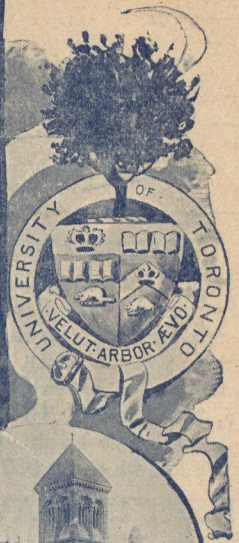
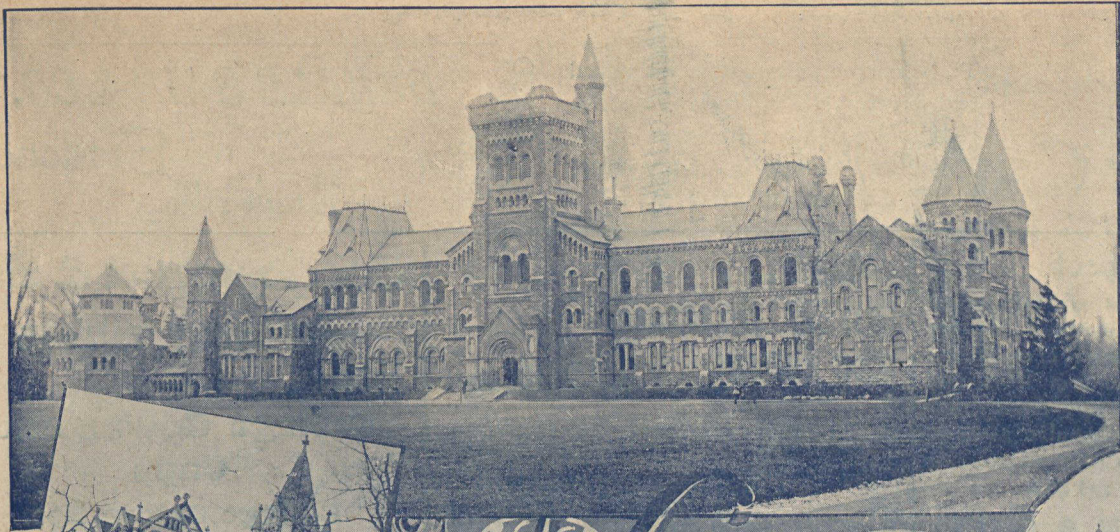


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THE VARSITY

VOL. XVIII.

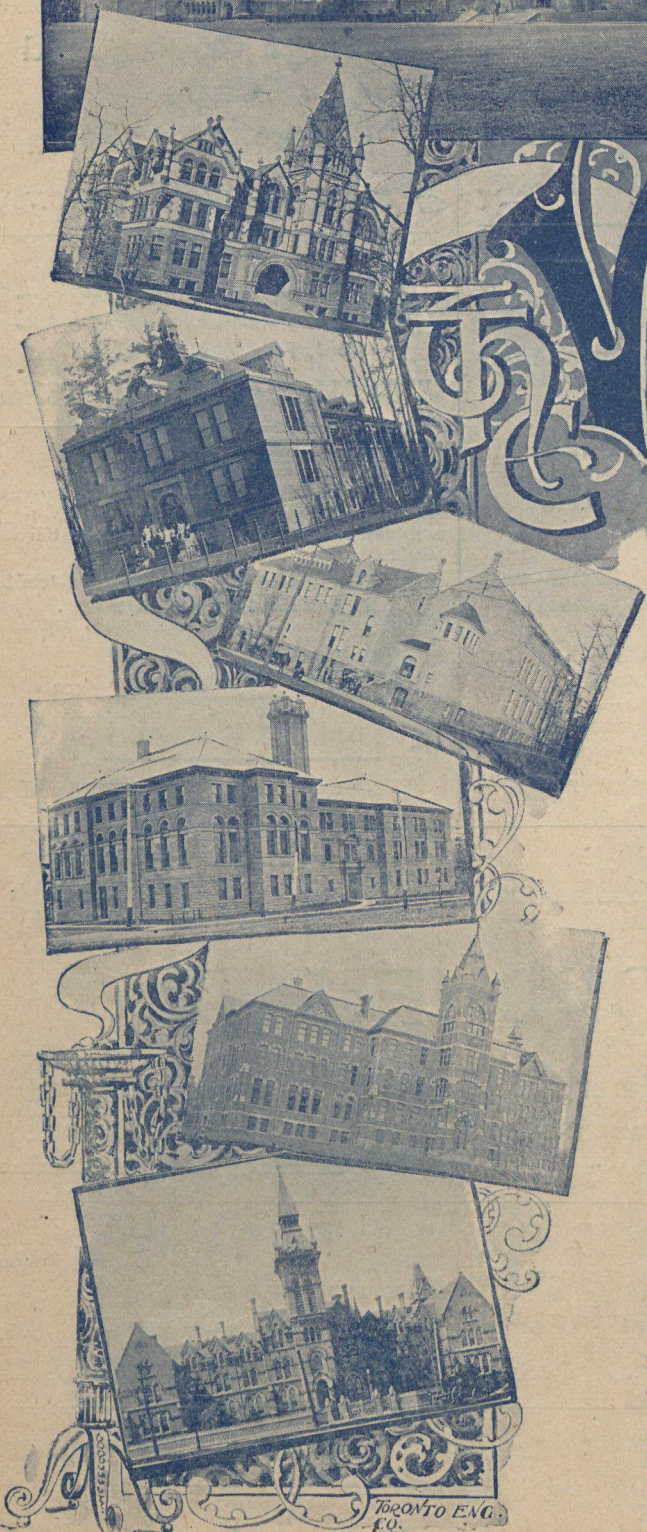
No. 2

University of Toronto.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 26TH, 1898.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
A Song	13
College Athletics	13
The College Girl	15
The Y.M.C.A.	16
History of a Crime	16
School of Science Notes	19
EDITORIAL	20
First Meeting of the Lit, etc.	21
Sports	22
The Arch of Peace	23
A Plea for a Larger Social Life	23
The Rotunda	28



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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 26, 1898.

No. 2.

A SONG.

I know a little darling maid,
As sweet as she can be;
So sweet, that I'm almost afraid,
She'll steal my heart from me.

It would not be so bad if I
Could hers for mine obtain;
But no, no matter how I try,
I needs must try again.

And should you see her only once,
She is so debonnaire,
You would all former loves renounce,
And worship her, most fair.

Those laughing eyes, her pretty smiles,
And luscious lips so sweet,
Would bring me—you—a thousand miles,
That little maid to greet.

And hourly now for wizard's charms,
Will I devoutly pray,
That I may fold her in my arms,
As my dear fiancee.

—SCOT.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

BY PROF. J. F. MCCURDY.

II. From the Point of View of the College.

The most pessimistic *laudator temporis acti*, if he takes a survey of the student life of the present, as compared with that of a century or even of a generation ago, must admit that the youth of to-day appear at a decided advantage. It would, perhaps, not be easy to prove that they are better scholars than their predecessors, though I believe that the average standard of knowledge and culture is much higher than that which was reached by the college men of the past. One striking fact, however, is obvious to the most casual inquirer or observer; the students of to-day are being better fitted for the duties of society and citizenship. They are coming more closely into touch with the world in which they live. They are none the less students, marked out as a class by themselves, but they, at the same time, stand nearer to the world without, both in sympathy and in active interest.

This change for the better has doubtless been partly brought about by the practical direction which modern education has taken. But there is another factor of equal importance: I mean the promotion of the proper student life itself. In other words, students have become better men, and better fitted for the uses of the

world, by becoming, in the strict and true sense, better men of their college or university. And nothing has been more helpful in this direction than the modern development of college athletics.

Notice some of the features which mark the line of progress. In the old days "town and gown" was a perpetual symbol of separation, if not of antagonism. Now it is everywhere little more than a traditional phrase. Formerly, the principal out-door recreation of students was the more or less furtive removal of gates, the "conveying" of shop signs, the pulling down of fences, and similar feats of undergraduate humor. Stated out-door exercises being limited, in kind and number, men sought amusement in their rooms, where the temptation to dissipation had full sway in hours of leisure or idleness. Gambling and drinking are certainly not vices characteristic of the present race of college men. Again, the relations between classes are kindlier and more chivalrous. The hazing of individual students is practically at an end in the college world, class rushes or hustles being sufficient to express the mutual repugnance of Sophomores and Freshmen.

Now, it is not a mere coincidence that the diminution of these and concomitant evils has been brought to pass within what may be called the athletic college era. It is quite obvious, indeed, that such a new and absorbing excitement as that awakened in the student community by college sports, must tend to eliminate usages which, if not always mischievous, are at best whimsical and trivial. In the first place, college games and contests afford a series of "events" of engrossing interest, and furnish constant themes for conversation, which if not of the most intellectual character, is not idle or frivolous, and is as refreshing and stimulating as most of the talk one hears. Again, the energy that is put forth in the various sports is so large and spontaneous that little is left for active mischief, were our students so disposed. A fine feature of the case is that the most exciting of the games come off, when so many men, new at college, would suffer most from homesickness and the wiles of the myrmidons.

But the removal or diminution of actual or possible evils is only a part of the service rendered by athletic games to the student body. Apart from their effect upon the participants, as individuals, of which mention was made in the former article, they have such positive advantages as the following: They unite a number of active, enthusiastic fellows in a pressing occupation, which in its very nature is largely unselfish. What is at stake in these contests is not so much one's own reputation for skill or courage, as the standing of the club or team. In most of them, one who plays a so-called "selfish game," falls short of the highest place, no matter how brilliant his performances may be. Taking all the clubs together, we have thus a body of disciplined

youth, who have acquired some of the best qualities that mark the active citizen, the faithful public servant, or the armed defender of one's country. For instance, in the late war waged to the south of us, it was remarkable how many men, who had been college athletes, distinguished themselves by deeds of the highest daring and self-devotion. The heroic death in Cuba of young Osgood, the great Rugby half-back and champion college-athlete of the United States, awakened a spirit of emulation among all the college men of the country, before the outbreak of the war.

Student life, as a whole, is wonderfully affected by the temper and spirit thus engendered. The phenomenon ceases to be a mystery when we consider what young men actually and potentially are, how they learn to cherish worthy resolves and ideals by the practice of what is high, difficult and chivalrous. It has happened very often that one's inherent nobleness of soul is aroused by the sense of comradeship and the demand for exertion on behalf of one's clan or country or community.

And thus a college spirit is developed which is often deep, fervent and lasting. For the college is the student's community, and during his term of residence his aspirations and endeavors do not go beyond its limits. Inasmuch as each series of matches usually run up to an inter-collegiate contest, it is difficult to conceive of any ordinary set of conditions which can so evoke and maintain a feeling of interest and pride in the reputation and achievements of one's college. And as a matter of fact all progressive English-speaking colleges are in sympathy with the forward movement in athletics, and many of them, under vastly different conditions to be sure, are upon the same level in regard to this department of education as that traditionally occupied by Oxford and Cambridge.

That this form of college activity has been, on the whole, a benefit, few will be found to deny, at least among those who understand anything of young men, or of human nature as shown in the tendencies of corporate life. Specific instances bear out this contention. The subject has been discussed most fully in the magazines and college papers of the United States, where development along this line has been most marked and universal. Yale, Princeton and Pennsylvania have lost nothing in the long run as universities, by reason of their prominence on the inter-collegiate field. Yale, especially, has been the subject of inquiry and criticism, but abundant testimony absolutely conclusive has been given that the whole institution, faculty, students and patrons, is satisfied with the intelligent and systematic cultivation of athletics within the university.

Of course, incidental evils are of frequent occurrence, and dangers abound on every hand. There is the risk of painful and serious accident, not simply upon the football or lacrosse field, but also upon the baseball and even upon the tennis ground. There is the danger lest the votary of athletic sports generally may become so absorbed or pre-occupied as to neglect the main business of his academic life, and become only a student by courtesy. There is the liability to one-sided views of what that life really is or ought to be. Of all things, the undergraduate should have a horror of becoming what is colloquially termed a "sport." The associations of sporting circles, especially outside of college, are not always the most improving. There is the temptation—lest us trust a rare one—to gamble on the results of games. This is the most hideous spectre that rises up before the truest friends of athletics and

athletes; for there is nothing more insidious and malignant than even the slightest indulgence in this pernicious habit, which has been so peculiarly the vice of sporting life in ancient and modern times, as the very terms *gaming* and *gambling*, or their equivalents, so eloquently attest.

But these dangers and temptations have to be reckoned with and overcome; for college athletics have come to stay. They are part of the moral environment and atmosphere, and like other elements of student life they may help to make or mar the man, according as they are used or abused. In this connection it is not out of place to observe that the athletic era has been coincident with what one may call the era of aggressive religion in colleges. The forces that make for physical, moral, and religious development have gone hand in hand. Thirty years ago football and the Y.M.C.A. were both unknown or just beginning to appear in the colleges of America, and both have since played a large part in the making of worthy men. The cordial co-operation and sympathy between the religious and the athletic agencies of our colleges is one of the most promising and interesting features of the educational world.

The present seems a good time to take stock of our athletic business, and therefore the general aspects of the subject have been considered here at some length. In the remainder of the article several points of importance will be merely touched upon, though each of them might well be dealt with in a separate paper.

The present season is a critical one in the history of college athletics. Probably the interest shown in field contests, of any sort, was never so great as it is just now. But what is of most significance is the new and decisive movement in Rugby football—the most spectacular and popular of all out-door sports—I should like to bracket with it the grand old Association game, but the absurd system of scoring, which seems to make it a game of waiting on Providence, gives it a second place. The Inter-collegiate Rugby Union is bound to be a success, and will, in all likelihood, supersede all other unions in public patronage. As standing at the head of college games, we may take it as typical of the rest, as we endeavor to justify, in a few words, the superiority of college athletics, at least in all games of team or combination play.

In all contests that are purely representative and selective, college men are bound to come out ahead in the long run. In competitions of individuals, as in track athletics generally, in running, jumping, wrestling, boxing, and cycling, they simply stand their chance with the multitude, and may or may not take the foremost place. But in football, cricket, baseball, and lacrosse, they are likely, in this part of the world at least, to have the final supremacy. The main reasons seem to be as follows:

1. No community, which such a team represents, has such deep and sustained interest in the success of its delegates as has the college. Towns and cities do not make such sports a matter of civic existence, while college men regard them as part of their very life. Hence, casual athletes outside of college stand for little except individual love of sport or ambition. If their devotion to their city equalled the devotion of college men to their college, they would have an equally strong motive; but in the present stage of the world, residence in a town is much more of a mere accident than residence in a college, and the latter holds one's affection with a stronger grip.

2. When we think of the age, the disposition, and the opportunities of their members, colleges would seem to be organized in part for athletic purposes. Hence a representative team, in one or more forms, of popular games, is their natural product. Outside of colleges, a community has first to be created, of which the local team is the legitimate representative.

3. Hence the selection of a college team is the natural process of survival of the fittest, while a city team can ordinarily be organized only after a diligent search, and sometimes after a good deal of persuasion.

4. Hence, further, that blight of all good sport, professionalism, attacks city organizations much more readily than it does those of the college. Indeed, it does not seem probable, though it is theoretically possible, that any city team can be perpetually maintained at a level of national reputation upon a purely voluntary basis. The history of baseball in and out of colleges, is a striking illustration of the tendency in question. As to football, it is a remarkable proof of the Canadian love of true sport for its own sake, that city teams have here so long held their own with more or less success against the colleges, while in the States they are either quite insignificant, or have disappeared altogether. On the other hand, it must be remembered that most of the leading Canadian city teams have derived a great deal of their strength and trained talent from the ranks of old college men.

This last-mentioned circumstance suggests a general remark with which this paper, already too long, must conclude. Varsity does not enjoy the due and proper support of its graduates in athletic matters. It is hard to see how any department of the university can be at its best if the graduates do not take a large active interest in its work and progress. This is as true of athletics as of any other university pursuit, unless we assume that the institution should ignore the athletic movement and the athletic spirit altogether. The experience of expert graduates would often be invaluable if placed, as a matter of course, at the disposal of the undergraduate managing bodies, especially in those games which are of most public and inter-collegiate interest, which demand constant, intelligent supervision, and are in process of development or transition. The active participation of graduates in the games themselves, for two years or so, after promotion, would not interfere with the training of undergraduates, but would rather promote it, as the playing graduates would always be few, though influential. The great ultimate aim is the solidifying and strengthening of all university interests, and in this grand achievement athletic men may bear a worthy part.

In fine, college athletics have in them the physical and moral basis of vitality, and are replenished from the fountain of perpetual youth. May they be kept clean and wholesome, and minister in their good and proper place and way, to the high and noble ends of student life.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The Modern Language Club will open its series of meetings for 1898-99 next Monday afternoon, in Room 9. The Hon. President, Professor Fraser, will occupy the chair. There will, no doubt, be a large audience, as Professor Alexander will deliver a lecture on *The Novels of Jane Austen*. The meeting is an open one, and everybody is invited.

The College Girl

On Saturday night the Woman's Literary Society held its first regular meeting for the year, and the President and officers were gratified by an unusually large attendance. Several of our graduates and many outside friends were noticed among the audience, while the first year students were present in large numbers. As had been announced before, the principal business of the evening was the election of the first year representatives, which had been postponed from the day of the reception, two weeks ago. This was proceeded with, and resulted in the election of the following officers: Curator, Miss Wright; First Year Councillor, Miss Marshall; Representative on the Editorial Board of *Sesame*, Miss Amos; Representative on the Business Board of *Sesame*, Miss Street.

The musical talent of the first year was then represented by Miss Piers, who played a piano solo in well-finished style.

In the midst of our busy college life, we are apt to ignore the great moves that the various countries around us are making in politics. A careful review of the most important of these moves, during the last summer, was rendered by Miss Grant Macdonald. The deaths of Gladstone and of Bismarck, and the assassination of the Empress of Austria are to be counted as crises in the histories of the countries they represented.

Two members of our Glee Club, Miss Robertson and Miss Wegg, treated us to a pretty little boating-song, which was followed by the Literary Report by Miss Benson. As writers of fiction, Anthony Hope and James Love Allen were quoted, and one or two works criticized.

Miss White then announced the last, but not least, item, a farce, entitled "My Lord in Livery." Misses Watt, Burgess, C. MacDonald, Forrest, Hughes, Hutchison and Wright played their parts excellently, and judging from the storms of applause which greeted them, their efforts were fully appreciated.

The kind interest of the graduates is shown by their faithful attendance. Among these were noted our ex-President, Miss MacMichael, '97; the Misses Cowan, the Misses Hunter, and Miss Neelands.

The suggestive strains of "God Save the Queen," brought the meeting to a close.

The mass-meeting, that was called immediately after the Literary, proved a surprise to many of the students, its object being to discuss a project for celebrating Hallowe'en. It was claimed, by the originators of the plan, that on this night, girls who are away from home feel more than ever lonesome, and that some kind of entertainment for them would be very welcome. A taffy-pull was suggested as suitable for the evening, and many of the girls received the proposition with enthusiasm. A number of objections were raised, but the opponents of the scheme, though very tenacious of their opinion, were in the minority, and a committee was appointed to consider the best way of carrying out the idea. The meeting was then adjourned.

We were all very pleased to have a fine day for the games last Thursday. After so much wet weather, and so many disappointments, we had begun to give up hope of the sun shining on us again.

LEN.

The Y.W.C.A. met on Tuesday at 5 o'clock. The delegates to the convention at Peterboro, Miss Fleming, '00, and Miss MacDonald, '01, gave very interesting accounts of the convention.

Miss Lick, '99, sang a solo in her usual pleasing style. The meeting was very well attended, and a number of new students joined the society. The meeting of October 25th is to be addressed by Miss Prentiss, Inter-collegiate Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, and after the meeting, a reception is to be given to the girls of the first year.

THE Y.M.C.A.

For years past it has been the custom of the Y.M.C.A. to be the first to throw open the social doors of Varsity by welcoming in their cosy and comfortable rooms the newcomers into Varsity life, the debutantes being the Freshmen and Freshettes.

On Tuesday evening, October 18th, in spite of the inclemency of the weather, quite a number of the members, of the two genera mentioned above, as well as many from the Sophomore, Junior and Senior years, journeyed to accept the well-known hospitality of the Y.M.C.A. The reception was under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations of University College, and under the especial charge of the following committee: Mrs. Loudon, Mrs. MacPhedran, Mrs. Ballantyne, Mrs. Chant, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Fraser. The undergraduates were represented by Miss S. Little, Miss L. Webster, F. W. Anderson and Hugh Munroe.

Shortly before ten o'clock, the assemblage was reduced to order to hear the President's opening address of welcome; this Mr. Anderson gave neatly and earnestly. Then followed some devotional exercises, and Miss Harris played a piano solo. John McKay contributed to the entertainment of the evening by a recitation, and then Professor McCurdy delivered a short address, in which he urged the new comers not to imagine that severe application to one's lectures and books comprised university life, but that the social aspect was most important, averring that it was that part of his own university career which most appealed to him now. A. T. Burch gave several selections, and Prof. Ballantyne, of Knox, ended the programme with a short speech.

There was but one flaw in the management of the proceedings, and this only from a Freshman's standpoint, I imagine. About nine o'clock the large doors at the end of the hall were raised and exposed to view long tables laden with all kinds of delicacies, and yet it was not until about half past ten that the word was given to distribute the abundance of cakes and dainties provided as a solace for the souls or bodies of the already tantalized Freshmen.

About half past eleven, E. G. Robb played God Save the Queen, and a very enjoyable evening ended.

Sir Daniel Wilson once said of the Young Men's Christian Association: "My experience as President of the university, enables me to say that its effect upon the moral and social life of the university and on its order and discipline, has been in every way beneficial. It gives a higher tone to the prevailing spirit of the young men, and is a great help to purity of life, and a stimulus to elevating aims in life."

This work the Christian men of the university have still before them—to give a higher tone to student life in all its varied phases, and by keeping before the

students high ideals of life, to stimulate them to grow in every quality which should characterize a Christian gentleman.

In order that this work might be carried on, the Y.M.C.A. was organized, and members of the faculty and friends of the association, graduates, and others, have in the past supported it liberally. Its work has never been hindered by financial burdens. But in beginning the work for another year, we do feel the need of the real hearty support and sympathy of the Christian men of the university. By becoming a member of the association, every student declares that he is in sympathy with the one organization connected with the university which stands distinctively for all that tends to beautify and ennoble character, and, if we are to be successful in our work this year, we shall need the zealous co-operation of every Christian undergraduate.

The Bible Class, this year, will be held in the Association Building, and will be taught by Dr. Sheraton. The first meeting will be next Sabbath, Oct. 23rd, at three o'clock. On Thursday, at five o'clock, the first afternoon meeting will be held, and will be addressed by Mr. Beamer.

HISTORY OF A CRIME.

It is worthy the observing, that hot nature is oft-times full of danger. . . . If its passion or purpose be crossed, on a sudden, or divers times, in quick order, it partaketh rather of the nature of the wild beast, and acteth of impulse. Whereupon let men take heed, for it refraineth not then from what, in other mood, were crime.—Richard Brownlowe.

It had been a day of intense heat; and in no part of the city had this been more completely realized than in the closely-packed Italian quarter. But, as the burning sun sank below the horizon, and evening approached, there had sprung up a cool, refreshing breeze which was quite naturally afforded a very appreciative welcome by the sweltering inhabitants of the quarter. This fact was testified to by the large number of them who clustered about the doorways, and crowded to the windows. As the evening advanced, however, the western 'sky was covered with dark and reavy clouds, which soon gave place to even darker and heavier ones. Very soon thunder was heard to rumble ominously in the distance, and it was evident to all that a storm was brewing.

With the approach of the storm, the inhabitants began to abandon the different positions they had taken up; and among the first to do this were Tony Luzzati and his mother. They made their way slowly up the old stairs and entered their cheaply-furnished room. Tony threw himself into a chair alongside a wooden table, and wearily rested his head on his hands. He seemed to be worried. His mother seated herself on an old soap-box near a stove and patiently waited for Tony to unburden his mind to her—an act he was accustomed to perform when in doubt or trouble.

Tony and his mother were all that was left of an old family of Corsican peasants, and were, in consequence, uncommonly devoted to each other. Six years before, on the death of Tony's father, and when Tony was but seventeen years of age, they had settled in Pisa. After five years' residence in that town, circumstances had enabled them to migrate to America

and to engage in a small fruit business in a large American city. It was in Pisa that Tony had first met and soon learned to love the dark-eyed Aliandra Cibrario. And she had seemed to Tony to be by no means indifferent in her feelings towards him. Great, therefore, had been his joy when he learned that the Cibrarios not only had taken passage for America in the same ship as he himself, but were bound for the same final destination. This joy, however, had been somewhat lessened on shipboard, where the rather handsome Luigi Boccardo, a musician, hailing from Florence, had first been met with. He was a fine fellow, rather well educated, and of a frank and unsuspecting nature. He, too, had been attracted by Aliandra, and, owing to his superior refinement of manner and brighter prospects in life, when compared with Tony, had impressed favorably both Aliandra and her parents. And so it had turned out that, when America was reached, Luigi had settled not very far from where the Cibrarios and Lutzatis had taken up their quarters.

On the particular sultry summer evening referred to, they had all been in America about a year. During this time both Tony and Luigi had continued to pay their respects to Aliandra. Tony's existence would have been a lonely one had it not been for his love for Aliandra, and his affection for his mother. These two feelings had absorbed almost the whole of his emotional energy, and to a commonplace Corsican emotion is all in all. Tony knew quite well that, in the eyes of the community, Luigi seemed a more promising man than himself; but still he thought that his long years of passionate devotion to Aliandra must count for something. In fact, he did not dare face the result of a refusal to marry him on the part of Aliandra, and so always stolidly excluded from his mind such a possibility. Now he was reviewing all the circumstances of the case, and was coming speedily to the conclusion that it was time for him to act decisively.

A louder sound of thunder than any that had preceded seemed to rouse Tony from his reverie. He looked out of the window. Lightning flashes began more rapidly to alternate with rolls of thunder, and the darkness became even more deep as the clouds grew heavier and blacker. The streets were deserted now, save for an occasional hurrying pedestrian, whose form might vaguely be discerned in the uncertain light of the flickering street-lamps.

Tony turned to his mother, who had been observing him narrowly, an anxious look on her sullen face. She arose, and, after lighting a weak lamp, took up her old position on the soap-box.

"Mother," said Tony, rising and beginning to pace up and down the room, "I have decided. I will see Aliandra this very night and ask her to be my wife."

"You think too much of Aliandra," said Tony's mother, gravely, although she knew her warning would have no effect. "A pretty face counts for little in the long run. And, after all, one woman is almost as good as another."

"Mother, I love Aliandra, and she must be my wife, even if there were a hundred Luigis."

"I don't like the way Aliandra looks at Luigi, Tony; you must not depend on her too much; you must go slowly, now."

"Why did Luigi ever come between us?" cried Tony bitterly. "Mother, I hate Luigi!" A clap of thunder followed his words, as if to emphasize them.

A few large drops of rain began to fall, and soon it was raining rather heavily.

Tony's mother said nothing, but as Tony declared his hatred of Luigi, there became visible on her dark face a scowl which only slowly subsided.

"You say go slowly," Tony went on, easily becoming aroused. "Why, I have waited for years; and, mother, I'll have my answer to-night, I'll go at once. I'll soon see whether she prefers Luigi to me."

And with that he seized his hat and rushed down the dark stairway. His mother stood up as if about to recall him, but soon reseated herself, her brow puckered with concern.

Tony, however, shortly returned for a moment.

"Mother," he said, more softly, "wish me good luck." And, remaining but a second to receive a slow, affirmative nod, he went out again into the now pouring rain.

He pushed forward, taking but little heed of the weather. As he proceeded, his mind dwelt on certain little scenes between Aliandra and himself in far-away Italy. How happy they both had been then! The thought of the contrast since Luigi had stepped into their lives caused him a sharp pang of bitter regret. Aliandra had continued to treat him kindly, but there had always seemed to be some new, uncertain barrier between them. How he loathed Luigi with his refined manners!—fawning, they seemed to him! Tony was so occupied with such thoughts as these, that he barely noticed a dark figure hurrying towards and past him in the rain, when about half-way on his journey. He mechanically noted its resemblance to Luigi, and then continued his bitter train of thought until he arrived at Aliandra's home.

He was in no amiable mood when he entered. He found Aliandra musing in a large easy-chair. Her parents were in another part of the house.

"Tony!" she exclaimed, surprised.

But when she noted his wet, unkempt appearance and the unusual light in his dark, glittering eyes, she became grave. Some vague foreboding of evil seemed to seize her.

The sight of Aliandra had, for a moment, driven away all Tony's bitter thoughts, and filled him with a deep longing. But the sudden change in her countenance again brought him to himself. He curbed his passion and relapsed into his former serious mood.

"Aliandra," he said, in a voice in which earnestness and love mingled with a little bitterness, "you know how much I love you! I have come to-night to ask you to be my wife."

Aliandra arose. She gazed at Tony fearfully. Luigi had, as a matter of fact, left her but a short time before; it was he whom Tony had passed on the street, and Tony's entrance had interrupted her while musing over what he had just been saying to her. She muttered something. She was unprepared for the meeting, and hesitated how to reply.

Tony at once noted this hesitation. At first it irritated him; but then the thought of its true meaning flashed upon his brain. A sharp pain seemed to wrench his very heart. He felt dazed. Then all the bitterness of his soul surged up in his breast.

"Ah," he cried, "you would not have hesitated like this before you met that fellow Luigi Boccardo!"

"Stop!" cried Aliandra; but she shrank away.

"I know why you will not answer me," continued

Tony, scarcely noticing her interruption. "He has wormed his way into your heart, with his bowing, and scraping and cringing! You think he is a better man than I am!—I, who have loved you for years!—I, fool that I was, who thought you could ever love a plain, honest man! Well, you can take your Luigi and you can take my curse with him! I curse you! I curse him! I curse the day I met you! I curse you both!

His passionate voice had grown louder and louder. Aliandra stood eyeing him, tearfully, as if charmed. Luckily her parents ran into the room or Tony might have done her some injury. As it was, almost choked by his passion, he rushed headlong into the street, where, in the flashing of the lightning and the crashing of the thunder, and in the heavy downpour of the rain, he found boon companions to his own passionate frame of mind. He mechanically turned towards home. His love for Aliandra had changed to hatred, and his hatred of Luigi increased tenfold. At the thought of Luigi, he fiercely clenched his hands and pushed blindly forward, while the storm grew wilder and wilder.

In the meantime Luigi had pursued his way onwards, his mind filled with happy thoughts. During the coolness of the evening, he had called to see Aliandra. He was not able to remain long, however, having at home some music to prepare for the morning. But during his stay he had talked earnestly to Aliandra, and thought he had pleased her, for she had bestowed upon him a few soft glances that had gone straight to his heart and set it beating wildly with hope. Delighted with his success, and loath to leave her, he had lingered on until the bursting of the storm, and when he had taken his departure, after promising to call again very soon, it was raining quite heavily. He hurried on, however, unconscious of the rain, passing Tony on the way. But, shortly afterwards, an unusually loud clap of thunder, followed by heavy torrents of rain, compelled him to take shelter in a doorway.

He stood in the doorway for some time before it began to dawn upon his idly dreaming mind that he was at the entrance to Tony's home. For his own part, he had always harbored the best of feelings towards Tony and his mother, in spite of the rivalry existing between Tony and himself, and was quite unaware of the feelings of hatred with which they regarded him. Owing to what he considered his own late success with Aliandra, he was now on the best of terms with all the world, and almost felt sorry for Tony. Luigi saw that he would be confined where he was for some length of time, and so, instead of standing alone in the dark and damp doorway, he decided to ascend and see his acquaintances above. He climbed the stairway and entered the dimly-lighted room, in which Tony's mother was still sitting.

Ever since Tony's departure she had been brooding over her son's troubles. She remembered what a light-hearted boy he had been in Corsica! How contented, too, he had been in Pisa! Since then he had always seemed more preoccupied and concerned, and more peevish. It was all on account of Luigi Boccardo. He had been their evil genius. Oh, that he had never been born, or were lying dead before her now! She would not be sorry. She let her mind run on freely in this strain. The night was favorable to the harboring of such thoughts. If Luigi were dead Tony's path would be clear. If he did not die, why could not a way be found by which to make him? Why could not—but

no, she recoiled at the thought. Though why not? If Luigi lay strangled at her feet would she be sorry? She almost wished Luigi might enter at the moment. She scarcely knew what she might not do. And then, as if in answer to her half-formed wish, Luigi pushed open the door and entered, his face wearing, as she thought, a mocking smile.

Tony's mother stared at him as if there were something unearthly in his appearance. She shrank back in fear, believing for the moment, that he was engaged in reading her surprised and guilty thoughts, and then impulsively sprang forward to protect herself, using as a weapon a poker seized from the stove. She seemed then to recover herself, but only when it was too late! As the poker had swiftly descended, Luigi had caught it in his hands; but the sudden and unexpected shock resulting from this had caused Tony's mother to lose her balance. She fell over, her head striking heavily against the sharp corner of the table. A deep, scarlet gash appeared on her left temple. She lay motionless. The dark, crimson blood began to flow and stain the floor.

Just then Tony entered in his unnatural and overwrought condition of mind. He took in the scene at a glance. There lay his mother, the deep, red gash in her head! Over her stood Luigi, poker in hand! The scene was seared into his half-crazed brain. He did not stop to reason. He rushed blindly forward towards Luigi, like a tortured wild beast, tearing the poker from his resistless hands, as from those of a child. Luigi saw the death-light in Tony's eyes. He struggled hard for his life. But he was no match for the frenzied Tony. Tony bore him heavily to the ground, forcibly crushing down all opposition. He pinned Luigi's arms to his side with his knees. His hands sought Luigi's neck, and he pressed his thumbs deep down into his throat! Outside the storm was at its height. Vivid lightning flashes were instantaneously followed by such deafening crashes of thunder that the very earth trembled in cowering fear. All heaven lashed itself into fury. It seemed, even, as if hell, too, had opened its crater and belched forth its surfeit of burning lurid flame, and chaotic din! Shriek after shriek tore its way through Tony's throat, as he spasmodically beat Luigi's head against the floor! He had become a raging maniac! Great God! It was a terrible scene! Luigi's eyes began to bulge forth from his head. He stared, straight at Tony. But Tony only mercilessly dug down his fingers more deeply into his throat. Soon Luigi ceased to struggle. His jaws relaxed. His purple tongue slowly protruded from his mouth. His body stiffened. He was dead.

Only when thoroughly exhausted by his terrible and tremendous efforts, did Tony loosen his pressure on Luigi's throat. But he made no further visible movement. He sat still, dazed, for some minutes. Then he began slowly to come to his proper self. He looked about him. He still sat astride of Luigi's body, his hands about Luigi's neck—the neck of a corpse. All was vaguely coming back to him. He looked at his mother, her crimson blood thickening on the floor in a huge, dark blot. He gazed at Luigi's face. In death it appeared the very incarnation of devilish glee and triumph. He sprang up with a cry of fear. Then a natural instinct of self-preservation caused him to tread softly. He went tremblingly to the door, and listened. No human sound reached his ears. With a shudder

he closed the door and turned the key in the lock. He would see if his mother was still alive. As he trod forward, still but half-conscious, his foot clashed against a tin dish. He started fearfully at the sound. His nerves were unstrung, his body exhausted. His mother seemed to him to breathe no more. He turned. Luigi's mocking face stared straight up into his own in ghoulish derision. It was more than he could bear! Tony seized his hat, hurriedly unlocked the door, and rushed out into the darkness. He pushed on and on, anywhere to put space between himself and that haunting chamber of blood and death! On, on, he made his way, heeding neither storm, fatigue nor discomfort. He passed from the dim light of the city. The darkness of the country lay dense before him—darkness so deep that it could almost be felt. Tony plunged into the solid gloom.

ENOCH.

SEMPER.

It is evident that the Freshman is much the same at whatever college he may bob up. The following few lines, which are quoted from an exchange, echo accurately the prophetic words which many a Sophomore has uttered with regard to the class of '02:

THE FRESHMAN.

Little Willie was a Freshman,
Green as grass, and greener too;
Not a tint in all creation
Ever had a greener hue.

One day while out exercising,
Through a field he chanced to pass,
And a brindle cow devoured him,
Thinking he was only grass.

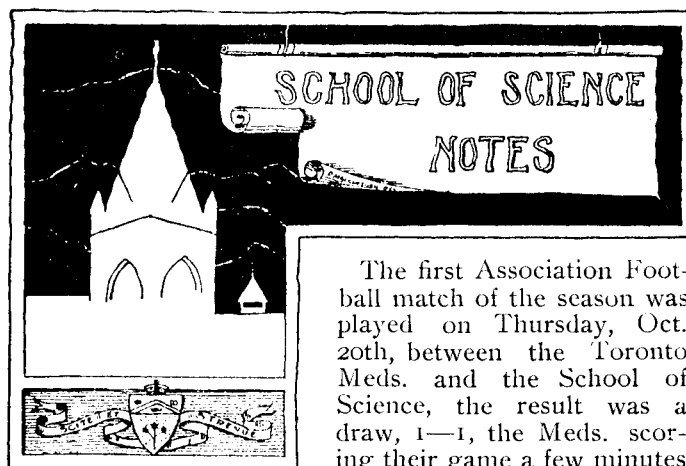
Little Willie is in heaven,
Vacant are two places now,
In his class there is no Willie,
In the field there is no cow.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

The Philosophical Society held its first meeting last Friday. It was a very interesting occasion, as all first meetings always are. An introductory address was given by Dr. Tracy, and an inaugural speech by the new President, Mr. McKay. The next meeting will be a week from the coming Friday.

CLASS OF '02.

On Monday afternoon, 24th inst., a large and enthusiastic meeting of the class of 1902 was held in the East hall for the purpose of forming a class society. The elections were well contested, and resulted as follows: President, R. J. Hamilton (accl.); 1st Vice-President, Miss Piers; 2nd Vice-President, E. R. Patterson; Secretary, Will. M. McKay; Treasurer, W. C. Bray; Musical Director, Mr. Hardy; Orator, Mr. Soule; Prophetess, Miss Fraser; Poetess, Miss Marshall; Critic, Mr. Stewart; Judge, Mr. Russel (accl.); Athletic Director, Mr. Hills (accl.); Historians, Miss Dixon and Miss Bilton; Councillors, Miss Wallace, Miss Easson, N. Gray, and Mr. Cohen; Color Committee, Miss M. McMahon, Miss May, Miss King, Mr. Reid, Mr. Oliver, and Mr. Woods.



The first Association Football match of the season was played on Thursday, Oct. 20th, between the Toronto Meds. and the School of Science, the result was a draw, 1—1, the Meds. scoring their game a few minutes before the whistle blew.

There are rumors of a smoking-concert that is to be soon held. For further particulars apply to W. Monds.

Mr. G. A. Hunt returned to the school last week, "George" has been spending his vacation in the mines in B.C.

Mr. H. S. Holcroft has been spending a few days in Ingersoll, Ont.

Mr. F. C. Smallpiece is holding a very responsible position under the Canadian General Electric Company. We wish "Frank" as great success in business as he has had during his course at the school.

Mr. J. A. Johnson has gone to Lake Simcoe for a few days' shooting.

Mr. A. H. Smith was prospecting on the Sturgeon river during the summer.

H. A. Dixon and J. R. Roaf were surveying in Algoma with Mr. S. B. Speight, O.L.S.

Mr. F. F. Clark has been taking a course at Stanley Barracks during the vacation.

The school turned out as usual at the procession, in full force, but on account of the rain the drags were not as cheerful as they might have been, although the first year tried to keep up their reputation by making as much noise as possible.

DEBATING UNION.

At a meeting held on Monday afternoon at the Students' Union, delegates from * Knox, Trinity, Wycliffe, Osgoode, McMaster, Victoria and Varsity, gathered to discuss the formation of a Debating League. Mr. Wickett was made Chairman, and Mr. Murchison, of Trinity, Secretary. The delegates re-assemble on Wednesday, to formulate definite plans, and to try to get the scheme, which is a long thought of one, into working order.

MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SOCIETY.

The opening meeting of the Mathematical and Physical Society was held on Friday afternoon, with Dean DeLury, President of the society, in the chair. The programme consisted of a short speech by Mr. DeLury, outlining the objects of the society and its work for the coming year; a biographical sketch by Miss Bell, '99, of Madame Soyna Kawalewsky; and a thoughtful paper by Mr. Good, '00, entitled, "Reflections on Certain Scientific Hypotheses." The following were elected councillors: Miss Piers, '02; Mr. Stacey, '02 and Mr. MacIntosh, '02.

The Varsity

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W. A. R. KERR, *Editor-in-Chief.*

ERIC N. ARMOUR, *Business Manager.*

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 26, 1898.

UNIVERSITY DINNER.

Two years have passed since the first University Dinner. Last year there was no second. What are we going to do about it in the session of '98 '99? The event of two years ago was considered fairly successful, yet it was allowed to lapse last winter. But there was a reason for this. It was taken up too late in the year, and for that reason never matured. To go through, THE VARSITY believes that the banquet should be held during the autumn term. Both members of the Faculty, and the students who may be associated with them, on the different committees, have more spare time before Christmas, than after, and a great deal of time is necessary. Of all the proposals which are discussed among the undergraduates, there is no one, in the opinion of THE VARSITY, more worthy of being put into execution than that of the University Banquet. There is no function which appeals to so many of the students, for there are few—even among the most ascetic of scholars—who cannot enjoy a good dinner. It is often said, however, that there are already too many distractions, and that hence it would be unwise to add another to a list which is in more need of being cut down than lengthened. There is no doubt an element of truth in this, an element which should not be overlooked. If it is time that a halt be called, and if we still demand a University Banquet, one of the existing functions might give way, and be replaced by the dinner. THE VARSITY does not like to be the first to suggest that such a time-honored event as the conversazione yield place to the new-comer, and yet it is but too true that the conversazione has failed in popularity during the past year or two. The Athletic Association gives a dance—a very successful affair it has been, too. The conversazione has come to be a ball pure and simple, and, consequently, the second dance of the year. This fact must, THE VARSITY thinks, always militate against the attendance. Then the conversazione is spoilt for all those who either do not dance, or do not care to—a very large number we must not forget. Nor can the ball be changed back to the old-time "conversat," for then the ladies—who are a prerequisite—would not be

present at all—so at least, it is said. Apart from the fact that a banquet may offer enjoyment to each and every student, and that it demands no special training from those who attend it, there are other reasons for its existence; we may listen to speeches which are an inspiration; we may hear men whom we could have no other opportunity of hearing, or even seeing; and again, while we are delighted to make the acquaintance of distinguished strangers, we are no less glad to meet our own fellow-students at a place where the restraint of class-room and library is not felt. What petty jealousies could exist amongst us, after we had sat together and eaten together and together felt our assumed stiffness towards one another soften, and our complacent cynicism warm into kindness and good-fellowship? We pride ourselves enough that we have succeeded in freezing the genial currents of our souls; for once in the year we might allow them to thaw. There is one more reason why THE VARSITY would like to see the Banquet under way, and it is this: THE VARSITY believes—and here it but echoes the opinion of many friends of our Alma Mater—that nothing will so help towards the upbuilding of that college spirit which we are all at one in desiring, as the University Dinner.

OMISSION.

THE VARSITY regrets exceedingly that, owing to an oversight, Professor McCurdy's name was not attached to the first instalment of his article on "College Athletics," which appeared in our first issue. The second half is published in the present number. In his college days at Princeton, Professor McCurdy was a member of one of the first football teams that played in America. Football on this continent has undergone a remarkably rapid development, but our distinguished contributor has lost none of his old-time interest in it.

THE SMOKER OFF.

It seems too bad that the "Smoker" has fallen through, after so much time and thought had been devoted to it. A number of causes have conspired to bring this about; lack of time; difficulty in obtaining a suitable hall on such short notice; and the fact that the disorganization of the Glee Club made any assistance from that quarter almost impossible. It seems likely now that we shall have our regular theatre night instead, and we must all turn out and celebrate Hal-lowe'en as of yore.

THE LIT. WILL ACT.

Since the foregoing words were written, the Vice-President of the Literary Society has announced that it is his intention to propose next Friday evening that committees be formed to carry the project of the University Dinner to a successful conclusion. THE VARSITY wishes all good luck to Mr. McKay, and bespeaks for him the backing and sympathy of all the students.

SPORTS DAY.

It is a matter for regret that there was not a larger attendance at the "Games" last Thursday. It is to be accounted for by the two postponements which were rendered necessary by reason of the wretched weather.

VARSITY THIS WEEK.

This issue of THE VARSITY has four additional pages of reading matter. Even yet, much matter is crowded out for lack of space. The pressure on our columns is extraordinary.

FIRST MEETING OF THE "LIT."

Despite the inclemency of the weather, the first meeting of the Literary Society was very well attended. At a quarter past eight, Mr. Yeates, of the S.P.S., stepped to the piano and played a couple of college airs, to call the meeting to order.

The President, Dr. Wickett, on coming to the chair was greeted with great applause. After the minutes had been read and approved, the business was forthwith begun. Mr. J. McKay gave notice of motion to the effect that at the next meeting of the society, he would move that power be given to the Executive Committee to appoint sub-committees to manage a college dinner, which would assume the position of a Michaelmas term function of the Literary Society.

Mr. Ashworth, Secretary of Committee, announced the steps already taken by the committee, re inter-collegiate debates, and promised to be able very shortly to give more specific information on the matter.

Mr. Duncan McDougall moved that a committee, composed of Messrs. W. F. McKay, S. Dickson, Monis and A. N. W. Clare, be appointed to see to the framing and hanging of the graduation class pictures. Carried.

At this juncture two '98 graduates, Messrs. D. Ross and E. W. Beattie were called to the platform.

Mr. Kerr, Editor of VARSITY, then announced that Messrs. McNairn and Clare had been assigned the positions on the Editorial Board vacated by Messrs. Birmingham and Little. Approved.

Mr. Ludger was nominated by Mr. Kerr, and Mr. Bray by Mr. Garvey, for the position of First Year Representative on the Editorial Board. Election on the 28th inst.

Two mock parliaments were announced for the 2nd and 16th of December, and an open debate for the 18th of November. As this finished the business, the President was called on for a speech. In the course of his remarks, Dr. Wickett complimented the society on their previous choice of President in Mr. McGregor Young. He emphasized the fact that the President's position was unique in that it was strictly non-partisan. In concluding, he complimented the society on the excellent Executive elected to work with him.

The programme was then entered upon. Mr. Birch, in a selection from "Mark Twain," showed his power as an elocutionist, and won the applause of the society.

Mr. W. H. Alexander was next called upon for a speech on "Orators and Oratory."

Mr. W. A. Sadler then favored the society with first, one selection, and then another, on the piano.

Mr. G. W. Ross was next called upon for a speech on "College Sentiment."

The society then adjourned, the audience being, however, constituted into a mass meeting to consider the Hallowe'en demonstration.

Mr. W. F. McKay announced the failure of the "Smoker" project.

Mr. J. F. M. Stewart moved that a committee be appointed to retain one of the Opera Houses. Carried.

The following committee was then appointed: Messrs. W. H. Alexander, J. R. Bone and McEntee, '99; A. N. Mitchell and R. Telford, '00; E. P. Brown and Carson, '01; Alex. Martin and R. J. Hamilton, '02; Boyd and Shanks, S.P.S.

The meeting then adjourned. PHTHEON.

THIRD YEAR CLASS SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the class of '00, on the afternoon of October 18th, the following officers, for the ensuing year, were elected: President, A. N. W. Clare; 1st Vice-President, Miss L. S. Wegg; 2nd Vice-President, H. Lang; Secretary, W. G. Harrison; Treasurer, R. M. Millman; Poetess, Miss Wright; Musical Director, E. H. A. Watson; Orator, B. A. Simpson; Judge, H. D. Graham; Prophetess, Miss M. I. Fleming; Critic, J. F. M. Stewart; Historians, E. P. Flinttoft and Miss Baird; Councillors, Misses Langand and Mason, and Messrs. Fairchild and Eluslie; Hustler, N. F. Coleman. A motion, proposed by Miss Wegg, was passed, directing the Secretary to forward a letter of condolence to the family of the late Miss G. D. Hall. Discussion on the advisability of issuing a year-book was deferred.

NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

A very successful meeting of the Association was held last Friday, in the Chemistry Building. The principal feature of the programme was the inaugural address by the President, Dr. Kenrick. The President spoke on the subject, "Some Surface Phenomena," and performed a series of experiments illustrative of the beautiful laws which underlie surface tension in liquid and gaseous bodies. The address was intensely interesting, and was listened to by a large audience composed of students and members of the Faculty.

Hereafter the Association will meet on Wednesdays in the Biological Building.

W. H. THOMPSON, Cor.-Sec.

NEW UNIVERSITY SONG BOOK.

A great deal of interest has been taken in the publication of the New University Song Book from the first mention which was made of it, and as the work is nearing completion numerous enquiries are being received from all parts of Canada by the Editorial Committee. The book is now in press, and the advance sheets will be issued in a few weeks, from which the public will be able to form an opinion of the style of the press work, and of a few of the selections. It might be said here, in order to leave no doubt in the public mind, that the New Book will contain none of the songs which are in the present College Song Book, but that an entirely new collection will form the contents.

The committee has met with the greatest courtesy from publishers and owners of copyrights, both in England and the United States, and has been enabled to obtain a collection of songs which is second to none. The book will be published in paper and cloth.



Varsity I., 16.

Queen's I., 6.

"By Heaven, it is a splendid sight to see,
For one who hath no friend, no brother there."
—BYRON.

There were fifteen men 'gainst another lot,
And with arms, hands, feet and heads they fought.
Thrift Burnside captained well one host,
And Elliot led poor Queen's, who lost.
The game was fierce from start to end,
For thirty men strove hard to rend,
It seemed, each other's limbs apart,
Or pull out hair, or tear out heart.
'Twas only Rugby that they played—
Oh! may their glory never fade!
And what seemed sure and certain death,
Proved but to be a lack of breath.
The girls cried, "Oh! he must be killed!"
And the whole grand-stand with horror thrilled,
But girls, they will be girls, you know,
And forever faintly murmur, "oh!"
It could not be called an "afternoon tea,"
For it from roughness was not quite free.
And "Jock" stood by with wee bag handy,
To ease men's wounds with wee drop brandy.
But Varsity won by its scrim and kicks,
To the score of sixteen points to six.

It seems hardly necessary to say anything about the Senior match between Queen's and our own fifteen victors, for that has almost become history.

Before an immense crowd, on our new athletic field, a splendid game of Rugby resulted. It was not long after play had started when Biggs followed up a long punt from Alex. McKenzie, and on MacDonald's fumble dropped over the line for a try, which was not converted. Shortly after Carr-Harris, the referee, awarded Queen's a penalty kick on Varsity for being off-side on their free kick, as he said, and Dr. Ross got over for a try, which was not converted. This ended the scoring of the first half, 4—4. In the second half Varsity had the advantage of the wind, and tried to keep the ball out of scrimmage, but Queen's succeeded very well in keeping possession of the leather. Whenever open play did occur, however, it was quickly seen, by the scoring that followed, that Varsity's superb line of halves was simply irresistible. McKenzie's long punts were a feature of the day, and Boyd and Hills also shared a great deal in the honor of greatly assisting in winning. Curtis, from a mark in front of Varsity's goal, kicked a beautiful drop, making the score 6—4.

Shortly after, Darling made a beautiful run but was captured; he then passed to Boyd, who scored a try which was not converted. Burnside ended the scoring for Varsity by going over for a try which Hills converted, making the final score 16 to 6, with the blue and white once more victorious. Let the good work continue, and we will soon be able to shout:

Hurrah! Hurrah! we're champions again,

Hurrah! Hurrah! bring on some better men, etc.

The following represented Varsity.—Back, Beale; halves, McKenzie, Boyd, Hills; quarter, Waldie; scrimmage, Hall, Sanderson, Gibson; wings, Burnside, McKenzie, Darling, Biggs, Meredith, Ansley, Armour.

Queen's.—Back, Macdonald; halves, Curtis, McConville, Elliott; quarter, McDowall; scrimmage, Paul,

Carr-Harris, Russel; wings, Kingsley, Leahy, Branscomb, Shaw, Tobin, Ferguson, Ross.

Referee.—Cadet, Carr-Harris, R.M.C. Umpire,—Red Griffin, Trinity. Timer.—M. Guthrie.

The following men, representing Varsity II., met the soldiers from Kingston in battle array on Saturday morning. Back, Davidson; half-backs, McArthur, Brown (Capt.), Aylesworth; quarter, McCollum; scrimmage, Kay, Douglas, Staley; wings, Hunt, Montizambert, Revell, McDougall, Fisher, Armstrong, Sinclair.

Space will only permit a passing notice of this splendid and closely-contested game. At half-time, the score stood 3—0 in favor of the Cadets, but soon after Hunt dropped over for a try, which was not converted. Score 4—3. The final scoring resulted in a touch-in-goal for the Cadets, leaving the result a draw, 4—4.

Varsity's halves individually worked well, but showed lack of combination, which their not having played together before will explain. Davidson at full did well. Varsity's scrimmage was entirely new, and Douglas at centre, supported by Staley and Kay, played remarkably well, while McCollum made a splendid quarter. The wings did not work their men as closely as desirable, and to this, I think, may be attributed the result. However, in two weeks from Saturday Varsity II. will be expected to win another championship.

The notes which I had prepared upon the McGill match last Saturday, and a critique upon Association Football were unfortunately crowded out for lack of space. The Association account will be published next week.

The games.—The games, too, have to be treated of in but short space, and this may be done since every enthusiast saw them. Caldwell was not in the shape that he was in '96, and he met athletes in Mitchell and McCarthy who would at any time give him a hard struggle. Perhaps the pluckiest struggle of the day was that put up by Millman, in the mile walk, and everyone rejoiced in his victory. Reid, of McMaster, carried off the mile in easy style.

Varsity III., 2. Brockville II., 1.

No praise can be too high for the spirit that animated the Juniors in their game with Brockville. They went down knowing that they were weak, and determined to give their opponents a hard game. The game was won by superiority of mass play tactics, the scrimmage, inside wings, quarter and halves massing and rushing continuously.

Old man.—"Where are you going, Alfred?"

Alfred.—(Clutching a Rugby ball, and holding his little sister by the hand), "Cissey and I are going to play football. Cissy has to scrimmage me down if she can, and then she may jump on me, and if she doesn't I jump on her, and that's a touch down to me."

Note.—By the unavoidable absence of the Referee, the Umpire was called upon to take his whistle for this issue.

"Max" King (Tor. Med.), Varsity III., broke a shoulder-blade in Rugby practice a fortnight ago, but it took a week and a match to make him aware of the fact. We are glad to learn that the fractured bone is now almost whole again.

THE ARCH OF PEACE.

On Saturday evening last, the Varsity I. and Varsity II. teams entertained the Queen's and R.M.C. men at a dinner at the Coleman restaurant, and a very pleasant and jovial evening was spent—as anyone who was there can testify.

Last Saturday eve there gathered in
A goodly crowd in Coleman's inn,
There were men of Queen's and R.M.C.,
And many men of "Varsity."
"All things are love-ly," so John said,
"Just pass the soup and meat and bread,
We'll hae a time the nicht, you bet,
For Queen's and Varsity the' day ha' met,
And Varsity won by scrim and kicks.
To th' score o' sixteen unto six;"
A spiritu'l exub'rance filled
His manly breast—the throng was stilled,
He sang:

"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Were ne'er so well to vict'ry led,
And nae one could be found instead,
O' Thrift an' me!"

"Bob" Waldie cheered, and Alex. Mac.,
And Elliot's voice and Thrift's did crack.
"Doc." Ross was hoarse and ev'ry one
Did vow they ne'er had had such fun.
The Queen was toasted, loud and long,
'Mid cheers and drinks and shouts and song.

"Three cheers for Queen's and R.M.C.—
"Three cheers and a tiger for 'Varsity.'"

A chorus then swelled through the hall,
And thus sang all, both great and small,
"We're men of iron, we Rugby men,
No better you will meet again.
We fight to win with all our might—
To win by all fair means and right,
So now we'll join for Auld Lang Syne,
Till on Rugby field again we line."
—THE "UMPIRE."

CHESS CLUBS.

Strenuous efforts are being put forth by the Chess Club Executive to have a more successful year in chess than the university has had for some time. A petition to obtain permanent quarters in the gymnasium, has been drawn up, signed by the majority of the members, and handed to the Secretary of the Athletic Association. A favorable reply to the petition is expected.

If a room is obtained in the gymnasium for the use of chess players alone, the committee expect chess to boom around the university. Most of the boys are in the "gym." between four and six o'clock, when chess is generally played, and consequently no one will be unable to find a partner when he wishes one. Extra inducements will then be offered to students to join the club. At present, also, playing cannot commence in the college till four o'clock, while if the chess-room were in the gymnasium, students could drop in at any time to enjoy a game, more practice could be obtained, better playing would be seen, and the club would make a better showing in its matches with the Athenaeum and Y.M.C.A. organizations. It is to be hoped that the committee will receive merited encouragement at the hands of the Athletic Board.

A PLEA FOR A LARGER SOCIAL LIFE.

Several years ago, considerable discussion arose in the columns of VARSITY on the question whether "culture" or "learning" should be the aim of a university education, and it was asserted at the time that as a result of a course at Toronto University, the student acquired considerable learning, but very little culture.

This assertion was felt by the majority of the graduates and undergraduates, who read it, to be essentially true. Lectures are taken down verbatim and memorized; books are synopsisized, and the synopsis learned by heart; everywhere the effort is to cram our heads full of facts which are to be poured forth at examinations, and shortly afterwards forgotten. Very rarely does the student really digest and assimilate the knowledge with which he is brought in contact. The result is that he never acquires that mastery over his learning that is necessary to make him a cultured man. The facts are mere items in his mind, and are not related to one another or to life.

So far as the merely external marks of a cultured man are considered, the graduate of Toronto University is not what he should be. Until very lately the people of Canada have been suffering from the narrowing influences incident upon making a living in a new country. They have had to work hard from early morning till late at night with the axe and the plough in order to overcome the obstacles that always oppose the inhabitants of a new country. Consequently they have had little leisure to afford to the less material side of life, where the refinement and polish that characterize a cultured man are acquired. The present generation gains from the labor of the past, and is in a position to obtain a better education and live a more refined life. Unfortunately, however, it is often much more difficult to acquire the manners of the gentleman than the learning of the scholar. The children of hard-working parents come to our university, gain a fair knowledge of mathematics or classics, and yet they leave the university with manners very much resembling those of the proverbial "fellow," a wretched command of the English language, and often unable to speak with a proper regard for the rules of grammar.

The cause of the great warp in our educational system is often said to be our examination system. Doubtless there is something wrong here. The efforts of most conscientious students are concentrated on the work of preparing for examinations. The whole tendency of the system is to give the weak student an oppressive anxiety as to what verdict will be passed on his year's work in the spring. The ambitious student is possessed of an over-mastering eagerness to have a high stand in the class-lists. With his eyes directed ever towards the class-lists, the student, like the miser with his money, forgets that the real end of his endeavors should not be a mere objective result, but to become himself a better man. The student whose aim is to stand well at the examinations, has no time for culture. He cannot afford to digest the books he reads. He has no time for thinking. It pays much better for examination purposes to memorize notes, and get synopses at his finger-ends. What he wants is something that he can dash down in a short time on an examination paper, not anything more substantial. He cares nothing about becoming a well-read man—a

man with a well-arrayed store of knowledge, which he can draw upon when he wishes.

But, pernicious as the examination system is, all the blame for the failure of our educational system cannot be laid to it. The great defect is the lack of any social life at our university. To give a man culture, you must bring him in contact with cultured people. He must meet men who are possessed of some refinement and polish. Let him associate with such men and his ideals will become much altered. He will give up the idea that the only purpose learning serves is to pass examinations. He will strive harder to increase his knowledge, and to assimilate it more thoroughly in order that he may be better fitted to take his place in such society. He will endeavor to round off the rough corners, and to acquire the easy manner of the polished gentleman. He will give some attention to the manner in which he speaks, and will consider it a deep humiliation to make any mistakes in grammar or betray any provincialism.

Those few students whose homes are in the city, or those who are fortunate enough to have friends among the citizens, are not dependent upon the university for their social life. Those men who are able to live in residence, are thrown together, to some degree, and at least meet at meals. The Greek-letter societies supply a small social life for a few more. But for the great majority of the undergraduates there is no social life. The student may pass through the university without ever speaking to a professor. He may never become really acquainted with half-a-dozen of his own class. He lives in a room ten by twelve, which contains a bed and a table, and has no place where he can entertain any friends. The only places where he may exchange a few words with his fellows are the corridors and the campus. "Silence is requested" in the library; he must not speak in the reading-room; and there exists a certain superstition that conversation is objected to at the Literary Society meetings. At the class-receptions, Rugby-dance, conversazione, and functions of a similar nature, his efforts are all directed to entertaining the "fair sex" with small-talk or flirtations. There is absolutely no place where he can sit down for a quiet chat with a friend and feel that he is not committing some trespass.

It is high time that something was done to alter this state of affairs. It is time that the University of Toronto altered its system of education, and endeavored to turn out cultured and refined graduates, rather than mere thinking-machines, crammed with a few undigested facts.

How the change is to be brought about I shall leave to cleverer heads than mine to decide.

One thing should, however, be done at once. We should have a room where we could speak to one another without our consciences being troubled by reason of broken by-laws. The means of providing ourselves with one are offered. The Secretary of the Athletic Society has only to move his desk from the room where it now is, to the smaller room, immediately behind the fencing-room, and this room, in default of better, will serve very well as a "conversation room." The room the Secretary now occupies is much larger than is necessary, and the smaller room, although not so bright and pleasant, will serve him equally well for his office.

It would be desirable to have the room furnished in a comfortable way—something after the style of a smoking-room. The Senate might, perhaps, be induced to do something towards furnishing it. If it would do nothing, the Athletic Society might aid us. If assistance could not be obtained from either of these sources, the money might be raised by general subscription, or we might make out for a while with the common wooden chairs now to be found in other parts of the building.

The room should not be under any other rules than those that govern ordinary polite conduct. I see no reason why smoking should not be allowed, for although all of us do not smoke, few of us are annoyed by it, and it seems to give a peculiar pleasure to very many. The object should be to have things so that a man could drop in at any time and spend half an hour in conversation with his friends, knowing that he has a right to be there, and feeling himself perfectly at home.

SPOT.

MELANCHOLY.

I sat in solitude, one summer's night,
And drank in deep, full draughts from nature's cup,
The ragged clouds, suffused with silv'ry light,
Toned down the scene. My soul was lifted up.

The air scarce stirred; but all the gentle breeze
With fancies from the far-off past seemed fraught.
A trembling seized the leaves upon the trees;
A welling sadness in my soul was wrought.

A sadness! yes! but still as sweet and pure
As was the summer's eve—its firm, though gentle
woor.

ENOCH.

TRANSLATIONS FROM HEINE.

I.—Die Lehre.

Mother to little bee;
"Ware of lights ever be!"
But what the mother said
Soon left the wee bee's head.

Whirr round the light he does
Whirr with a buzz-buzz-buzz,
Mother's call hears not he;
"Little bee, little bee!"

Youthful blood, silly blood,
Flies in the flaming flood,
In the flame heedlessly,
"Little bee, little bee!"

Flares the light red anew,
Fire burns as fires do—
"Ware of maids ever be,
Laddie wee, laddie wee!"

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The committee has rented the Princess for Halloween. Arts and S.P.S. will have the gods; the Dents and Osgoode have the balcony. Two boxes will be occupied by the Faculty, and the other boxes by private student parties. The procession to the theatre will leave the university at 7 o'clock. Sol Smith Russell's favorite comedy, "Peaceful Valley," will be presented by Mr. Cummings' talented stock company. Care will be taken that there will be plenty of room for the boys to expand their lungs in the singing of college songs. Local hits, student "roasts," and pointed "jollies," will be much in evidence, and the committee offers a reward of \$10 for the Freshman who appears in the pit with a lady.

IN MEMORIAM.

Miss Grace Davidson Hall, obiit June 8th, 1898.

Little was it thought last term that Varsity would this fall be forced to record the demise of Miss G. D. Hall. Her talent, her cheerfulness, her youth, all seemed to remove her in our imagination as far from death as the east is from the west.

While writing on her examinations last May, she had an attack of la grippe, and she ought not to have completed her examinations. But her ambition was too great. Supported by the tension and excitement peculiar to students undergoing the strain of examinations, she managed to hand in an answer to every paper. But the collapse came when the strain was past. Brain fever seized upon her, and two weeks later, on the day her success in the recent examinations was announced, she passed away.

Her college course has been a brilliant one, for she was a talented and attentive student. She received her preparatory training at Woodstock Collegiate Institute, whence she matriculated in 1896, winning high honors and a proficiency scholarship. She entered the university the same fall, and, desirous of obtaining a general

education she grappled with three honor courses, Mathematics and Physics, Physics and Chemistry, and Chemistry and Mineralogy, in each of which she obtained first-class honors the next spring. Last year she confined her attention to Mathematics and Physics, and Physics and Chemistry, and so talented was she, that, in spite of her sickness, she retained a high honor-standing in both departments. But of this last success she heard nothing, for it was eclipsed by one infinitely greater.

Yet it is upon this phase of her career that it is least desirable to dwell, for it was not her intellectual prowess that was most revered. Her personality commanded far more respect than did her intellectuality. The reason she shall not soon be forgotten by all her university acquaintances is because her name is not only prominent in the class lists, but is also graven on their hearts. Her whole activity was not centred in her duties. Interested as she was in her work, ambitious as she was to succeed, she had a keen appreciation for what was going on about her, and consequently she took an active part in students' affairs.

Truly, all who knew her could not help liking her and no one could be missed from our social functions more than will Miss Hall. Particularly by the members of her own class will her memory be cherished. We do not hesitate to say that the university students generally extend to Mr. John Hall and his bereaved family their heartfelt sympathy in a loss that will be felt keenly by both relatives and friends.

DIALOGUE.

(Scene, Main Entrance, University College).

Freshman (timid and hesitating), Perhaps—we shouldn't—speak? but—but, I am going—to the university.

Senior (gruffly), Yes?

Freshman (doubtfully), I am in the first year, so I suppose we may as well be friendly.

Senior (again gruffly), Well?

Freshman—Perhaps—perhaps we shouldn't speak, but you're in the first year, too, aren't you?
(Tableau).

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- 6.—Practical examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin.
- 14.—Written examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin.
- 15.—County Model Schools term ends.
- 16.—Provincial Normal Schools close.
- 22.—High Schools first term, and Public and Separate Schools close.

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The Rotunda.

G. L. Wagar, '98, has been appointed Mathematical Master in Ottawa Collegiate Institute.

R. M. F. Davies, B.A., Toronto, and L.Th., of King's College, London, Eng., was ordained a priest by the Bishop of London, at the September ordinations.

Lindsay Collegiate intends to hold a reunion of all its old graduates about Christmas. The Committee of Management would like to know the addresses of all the Old Boys.

Probably the students in the class of French Literature would be interested to know that the period about 1000 A.D., known as the Dark Ages, was so called because it was knight time.

Among the members of the class of '02, is the Rev. P. W. Muller. Mr. Muller is the minister of the German Lutheran Church in this city. There is always welcome room for such "gutliche wackere manner" as he.

THE FRESHETTE'S REPLY.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"

"Oh, just to the library, sir," she said "To study?" "Well, yes; I'll open my book, and then

Like the senior girls, I shall study—the men."

A Senior was coming gravely along College street the other day, when he saw before him three Freshmen, who were exchanging a few kindly words with a couple of nurse-girls, who were wheeling baby-carriages. "What idiots these greenies are!" thought the Senior, and the corners of his mouth went

down in disgust. By this time the Senior was about to pass the two girls. As his cold eye looked at them and beyond them, one of the pair murmured, in a stage whisper, to the other: "Another Freshie!" The Senior's thoughts for the next block and a half are not suitable for publication.—Spectator.

J. J. A. Smithson, '98, is in town spending a couple of weeks of holidays. He is now on the staff of the Detroit Journal. The stores of knowledge which he gathered from his two courses at Varsity, Moderns and Political Science, should now stand him in good stead.

One morning about two weeks ago several of us noticed a man going through the corridors with a somewhat baffled look on his face. Remembering the occasion of our first morning at College, we accosted him, asking if we could be of any service to him. "Thank you, yes," he said, looking immensely relieved. "I have been up and down these corridors several times, have enrolled with all the professors but one, and" pointing in his calendar to: English—W. Hall, "if you could direct me to Mr. Hall's room, I shall be ever so much obliged." We have not yet learned whether he found Mr. Hall.

Murray Cohen, '99, has been travelling this summer, through Quebec and Maine. While in the latter he devoted a great deal of time to a study of the working of the Prohibition Act, which is in force there. The most important result of his investigations is the discovery of the fact that in Maine the expressions "cold tea" and "ginger ale" have rather broadened, than grown narrower in meaning. This is a concrete fact of great interest to all students of the history of words.

A certain Science lecturer undertook to reprimand the Freshmen Meds. and Natural Science Men, for behaving in an unseemly manner during a lecture. He said: "It is one of the Canons of Modern Biology, that an individual repeats in his own life the history of the development of the race, and I see in the members of the human race before me to-day a splendid representation of the stage of development known as "Anglo-Saxon Savagery."



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The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

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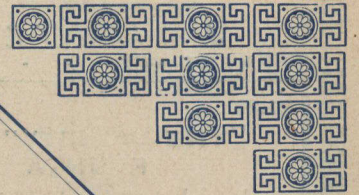
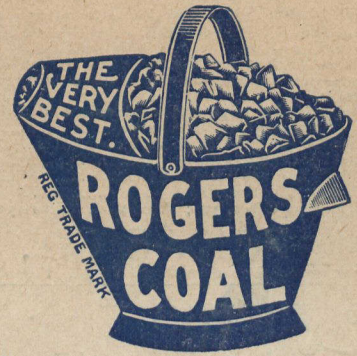
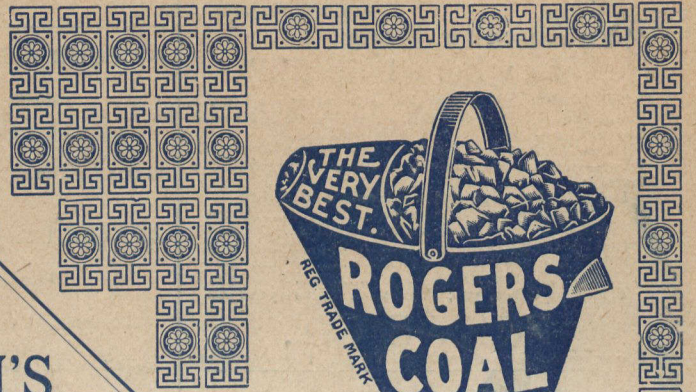
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