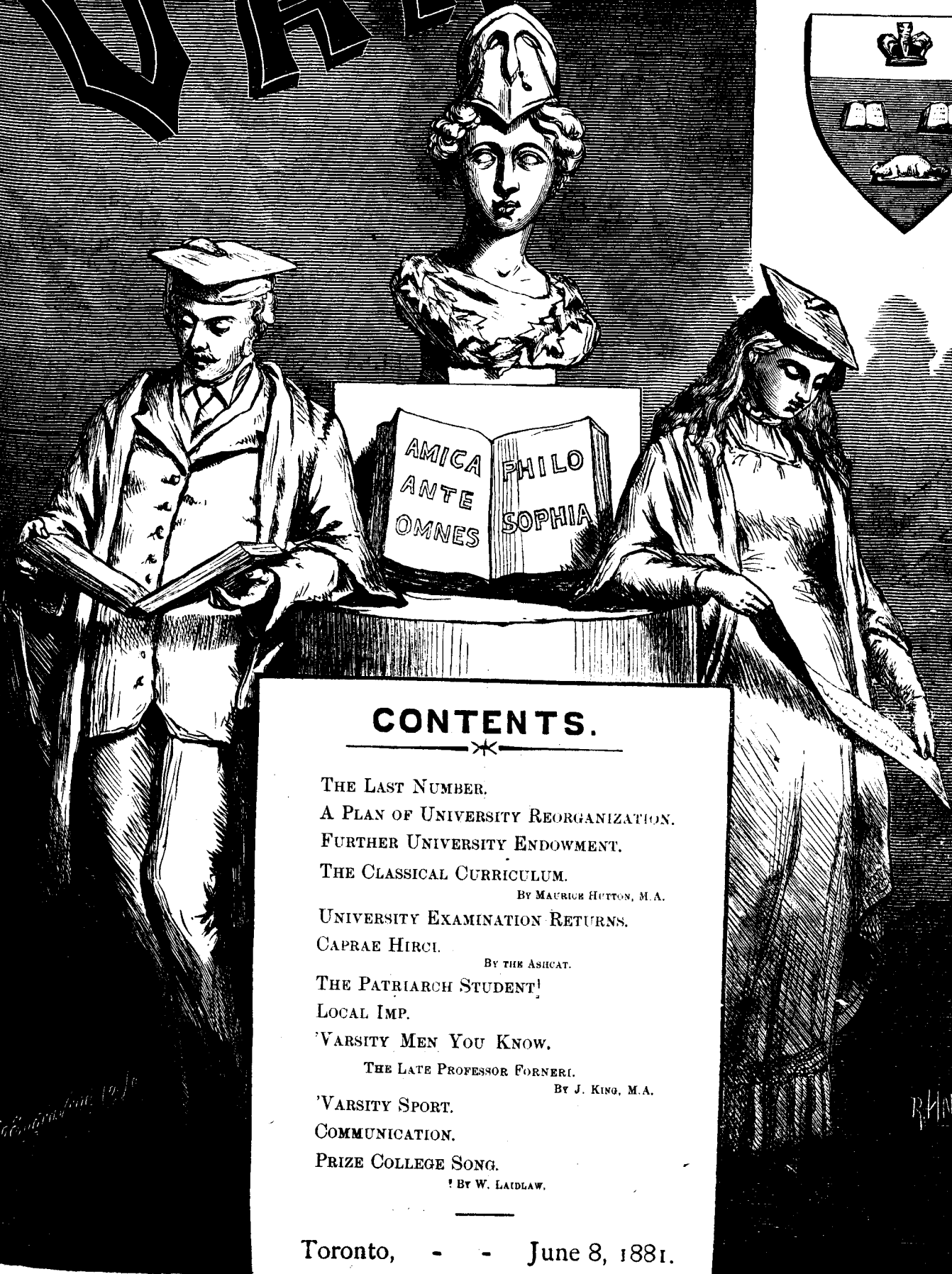


THE VARSITY



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'VARSITY SPORT.
COMMUNICATION.
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BY W. LAIDLAW.

Toronto, - - June 8, 1881.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

Gilchrist Scholarship Examination.

Intending candidates are reminded that they must send in their names, accompanied by certificates of age and character, to this Department on or before the 30th of April, 1881. The examination takes place

ON MONDAY, THE 20th JUNE, 1881.

Copies of the list of subjects in which candidates will be examined for the years 1881 and 1882 respectively can be obtained on application to the Department.

ARTHUR S. HARDY,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
Toronto, February 18th, 1881.

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THE 'VARSITY:

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF

EDUCATION, UNIVERSITY POLITICS AND EVENTS.

Vol. I. No. 28.

June 8, 1881.

Price 5 cts.

THE LAST NUMBER.

This number closes the first volume of the 'Varsity; for the academic year is finished. To those who have helped to nurse our journal through its babyhood we give our thanks, and ask for a continuance of their support, conscious of the fact that we have never intentionally done anything to render us unworthy of their further confidence. It has been said that the 'Varsity has at times laid itself open to criticism. Minor faults have no doubt been found in our pages, but we claim, and feel sure the public will admit, we are entitled to claim, that our journal shall be judged as a whole by its general tone and tendency. Any real faults are open to correction, and to kindly admonition we have listened, and to legitimate authority we have deferred, but neither directly nor indirectly is it our intention to give up our rights. For the 'Varsity we have not the vanity to claim perfection; but we do claim, that if the hand has been partly inexperienced the heart has been right. On our own work we will make no eulogy; but if it has awakened a determination among the men of this University to assist us in the future more than in the past, we are satisfied.

A PLAN OF UNIVERSITY REORGANIZATION.

We propose in the following lines to sketch briefly our present University system—to point out some imperfections, and to suggest measures of reform. We hope they will be received and considered in the spirit in which they are offered, namely, that of affection for the University, and a sincere desire to see her assume her true place as the head of the educational system of the Province and Dominion. Our views are not put forward as being the only correct road to success in achieving such an end, but we believe they contain at least the germ of truths which vitally affect the University, and of reforms which would benefit her. In that belief we submit them.

By the University Act in force until 1873, the Corporation of the University consisted of a Chancellor, a Vice-Chancellor and such number of other members of the Senate, not less than ten, as the Governor, or in certain cases the members of the Senate themselves, might appoint. The Senate thus formed had the management of and superintendence over the affairs and business of the University. Power was given to the Senate to make statutes for promoting the purposes of the University, and touching all matters regarding it or its business.

By the Act passed in 1873, as amended by the Act of 1881, the Corporation of the University consists of the Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, and members of the Senate and of Convocation for the time being. The Senate, as the Act now reads, consists of the Chancellor and twenty-four elective members, and in addition *ex officio* members. Of the former class fifteen are elected by Convocation and nine appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor. The *ex officio* members of the Senate are certain official persons specified, together with all former Chancellors and Vice-Chancellors. The fifteen elective members hold office for five years, retiring three in each year. The Act states that the Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor and members of the Senate shall, subject to another Act respecting the income and property of the University, have the management of and superintendence over the affairs and business of the University. The Senate has also the same powers of making statutes as under the old Act.

By the new Act it will have been observed that the Corporation of the University was changed by the addition of a new body called Convocation. This latter body is now composed of all graduates. The powers of Convocation are:

(1.) Electing the Chancellor and fifteen Senators as above stated.

(2.) 'Discussing any matter whatsoever relating to the University, and declaring the opinion of Convocation on any such matter.'

(3.) 'Taking into consideration all questions affecting the wellbeing and prosperity of the University, and of making representations from time to time on such questions to the Senate, who shall consider the same and return to Convocation their conclusions thereon.'

(4.) Of discussing, upon such terms as the Senate shall propose, the affiliation of any college or school with the University.

(5.) Requiring a fee to be paid by members of Convocation as a condition of being placed on the register.

With other minor powers.

It is then expressly provided that, except as set out in the Act, Convocation shall not be entitled to interfere in or have any control over the affairs of the University.

The result of this system is that the Senate, which is largely composed of men over whom the graduates have no control whatever, is the executive body, not accountable for its actions; while Convocation, which comprises the men who of all others are the most capable of forming a correct judgment as to the wants of the University and the most interested in her welfare, is merely a legislative body without any power of enforcing its views except by the unsatisfactory method of voting out any retiring members of the senate, three at a time—at all times an unpleasant step to take, and often, owing to combination, a difficult one.

Having thus briefly stated the existing scheme of management, we propose to point out some results which are to our mind defects, and which may be stated as follows:

First. As to Convocation. It is composed of men who live in all parts of the Province, who have all an equal right to be heard, and the *consensus* of whose opinion it would be most beneficial to obtain. But at present we do not obtain it. Something very special is required to induce A, who lives in Sarnia, and B, who lives in Ottawa, to attend at Toronto at their own expense to discuss any University question, no matter how great their interest in it. The expense puts it out of their power. Here there is a difficulty, and a very serious one, in dealing with Convocation as it stands. It is easy enough for men in Toronto, or within a limited distance in its vicinity, to attend. Nobody can fairly expect all those living at a distance to come; and yet their voices should be heard.

Next. As to the Senate. We have a constituency at present some eleven or twelve hundred strong, composed of educated men—men filling the higher walks of life—presumably well able to give a correct opinion on matters affecting public interests, and especially qualified to deal with University questions. Out of the number, fifteen are elected to form a Senate—three each year—to hold office for five years. In the election of these Senators there is no restriction as to residence, no attempt at representation, no system of election.

Third. Convocation and the Senate being thus constituted, what are their relations? Convocation can discuss any matter whatsoever relating to the University, and declare its opinion about any such matter. It can represent to the Senate its opinion on all questions affecting the wellbeing and prosperity of the University, and the Senate has to consider the representations of Convocation, but may either reject or accept the views of Convocation as it sees fit. Can anything be a more striking instance of the divergent courses taken by the Senate and Convocation than what occurred during last session, when members of the Senate who did not attend Convocation exerted their whole influence in a backstairs way to defeat the moderate reforms asked for by Convocation. Why should there be any *Imperium in Imperio*? Why should not Convocation deal with University matters without having to filter them through the Senate? Why should it be specially prohibited from interference in, or from having any control over the affairs of the University except in the limited way prescribed?

Thus three objectionable features seem to present themselves as matters stand:

(1.) Convocation is not a fair exponent of the opinion of University men on University matters.

(2.) The Senate is not sufficiently representative.

(3.) Convocation and the Senate do not bear a well-defined relation to one another, or even a relation satisfactorily definable in case of conflict?

What is the remedy?

Make Convocation the managing body of the University. As it is impossible that the whole body of Convocation can act directly to this end, make the Senate a true representative of Convocation, and define its position as such. In the first place, lop off useless members. Let it be a representative Executive directly responsible to Convocation. Why have nine Senators appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor to look after the interests of the State when the Minister of Education is an *ex officio* member of the Senate? Their appointment has been a gross absurdity hitherto; they were appointed on one of two theories: Either they would attend to look after what was done, and they have not attended, or they would give munificent gifts, and they have not given any gifts. Why should ex-Vice-Chancellors be *ex officio* members of the Senate? A provision of the Act declares eligible for re-election as members all past officials. If the ex-Vice-Chancellors really take an interest in the institution and offer themselves for re-election they will be sure to be once more chosen. The University will be glad to re-elect them; but that a man who has become Vice-Chancellor for two years, perhaps having gained the position by intrigue or accident, should be *ipso facto* a senator for life, is absurd. If we must have Vice-Chancellors, let it be a distinction for the time being and then cease; but we submit that it is an unnecessary office. The Chancellor should, it will be generally admitted, be entitled, as of right, to a seat when his elective term expires. Then, with regard to the elective Senators. We should retain our system of annual elections. The nine Crown senatorships made elective, added to the present fifteen, would make a house of twenty-four elective members to hold office for three years instead of five, to retire eight in each year, thus giving Convocation the right to elect eight Senators every year. A satisfactory principle of the election is very difficult to lay down. There is the territorial system, such as is the representation in Parliament; but that system is not so necessary in university as in public matters. There is the system of representation according to number, so many graduates in certain localities returning so many senators; but probably the best way to arrange the matter is that by a sort of tacit consent Toronto should be deemed entitled to a certain proportion of the whole Senate, and therefore a corresponding proportion of those elected annually; while dividing the other graduates into those east of Toronto and those west of that place, a certain relationship depending on their relative number should be kept up. For example, according to the list of 1877, there were about seven hundred graduates; these were divided as follows:

East.....	87,	or out of twenty-four, say	3,	or out of eight, say	1
Toronto.....	178,	"	6,	"	2
West.....	380,	"	12,	"	4
'Foreign'.....	62,	"	3,	"	1
Total.....	707		24		8

As the 'foreign' graduates, by which we mean those resident out of Canada, could not agree on a representative, the senator to which they would be entitled should be given to Toronto, thus giving, for an annual election of eight graduates—two for those east of Toronto, two for Toronto, four for those west of Toronto. If the western men were willing to elect less than that proportion, one of the other divisions would benefit. But the particular principle to be adopted in deciding the mode of election is a question of detail. We believe that some such principle as the one we have indicated would give a fair representative Senate. The next point to consider is how to secure the attendance of members of the Senate residing out of Toronto. To this end we would suggest, apply the fees of members of Convocation. If the graduates once understand that they get something for their fees, the objection of members to pay them will vanish. At present they object because they say there is nothing to be done with the money. But they all agree that they are dissatisfied with the present state of affairs; they believe the institution has been and is run by a *clique*, and they feel that as matters stand they are powerless to interfere; hence they object to waste their money. But if they see that they will get a reasonable representation, that each man's fee will enable him to vote not only for strangers but for men from his own district, then they will perceive that they will get something worth making a sacrifice for, or, if not, then the cause of the University is hopeless. The practical result of the proposed system would be, we confidently predict, that the different Alumni associations throughout the Province would bestir themselves; that candidates would be nominated who would be representative men, and that each year would see a keen struggle for the position; and that with each annual contest there would be a revivifying of interest in University matters productive of good to the University and to the cause of education.

The next point to consider is: What should be the relations of the Senate so constituted to Convocation? Clearly that of an executive committee. Convocation itself should meet once a year at least, and it is to be hoped that the meeting would not be confined to one afternoon and evening, but that there should be a reunion lasting some days, a portion of each day being devoted to business, and a portion to those pleasanter occupations which revive in each of us the recollections of our youth. At the business meetings the policy of the University on the momentous educational questions of the day should be decided, and the report of the Senate of its operations during the past year submitted. The Chancellor should be the Chairman of Convocation as well as the President of the Senate, and the identity of the two bodies should be fully recognized and insisted upon.

With regard to the meetings of the Senate, ordinary full meetings should not be required more than once a quarter, and on these occasions the travelling expenses of the members of the Senate should be paid from the fees of Convocation. There should also be sub-committees, to meet once a month if necessary, the travelling expenses of the country members of these committees to be also paid.

To sum up the proposed scheme: Repeal the clause of the present Act which restricts the power of Convocation; substitute for it a clause that Convocation shall be the governing power of the University; do away with the Crown nominees and the *ex officio* Vice-Chancellor membership; elect an executive committee, to be still called the Senate, of twenty-four members, to hold office for three years, retiring eight a year, to be eligible for re-election, and to be *bona fide* graduates who have taken the course, not admitted *ad eundem*; let Convocation meet in full conclave once a year, with same right as at present to hold special meetings; let the Executive Committee (or Senate) meet quarterly, the travelling expenses of country members attending to be paid from the fees of members of Convocation; sub-committees of the Senate to meet once a month, travelling expenses of country members to such meetings to be also paid from the same source.

Such a system would be truly representative; the Executive would be directly responsible to its constituency; there would be no ambiguity as to the extent of jurisdiction, for the Senate would be a standing committee of Convocation; and, more than all, under such a system every graduate would feel that his vote would have some direct influence upon the fortunes of his *alma mater*. There would be something to pay fees for, and possibly some plan might be arranged whereby the fees collected from outlying districts might go to form a special mileage fund, to be applied towards the travelling expenses of the delegated members of that district. There would be then little excuse for their non-attendance, which of itself after a certain period would entail a loss of the position.

Unless it was intended that Convocation should not have any real existence, any active life, unless we are to be without the power of enforcing our views, we need a change. The voice of Convocation should be supreme; there should be no wheels within wheels; no clashing of authority; no irresponsible Executive to stand between the graduates and their expressed wishes. In having the privilege granted to us of meeting and discussing University matters we have had a weapon placed in our hands, it is true, but it is not sufficiently potent or capable of being turned to much use. It should be our object to make it more effective, to give it an edge, and to bring it to a point. Are we only fit to be trusted to *discuss* University matters and not to *manage* them? Surely not. Let us now act together, and we will see next session a new system introduced which will band together the whole strength of the graduates from one end of the Province to the other, and woe be to any man or set of men who then go about to thwart them.

FURTHER UNIVERSITY ENDOWMENT.

The present financial position of the University is notoriously an unsatisfactory one. It is recognized on all sides that its income is altogether inadequate to the wants of an almost national institution which has, in a direct ratio to its progress and the progress of the age, developed new wants. The provision of ways and means to meet those wants is therefore one of those unsettled questions which should have no pity for the repose of the people of this Province until it meets with a satisfactory solution. When we consider the vital importance of the question, the apathy of our own graduates with reference to it is simply amazing. The fact is certainly well known that the revenue of the University is already too contracted for its rapidly increasing expenditure. The well-informed upon the subject say that the condition of affairs is not only unsatisfactory but alarming, and that the occurrence of an unlooked for catastrophe may entail the most disastrous results. But, apart from this rapidly increasing ordinary expenditure, new and extraordinary demands on the University exchequer are constantly presenting themselves. The annual appropriations for the

Library and Museum are simply inadequate, while the establishment of chairs in Jurisprudence, Political Economy, Constitutional History and Philology, cannot be much longer safely delayed.

What, then, is to be done? It has long since been concluded that private beneficence towards the University is a dream; we can look only to the Provincial Legislature to endow a state institution. For this purpose some advocate the abolition of Upper Canada College in its present form, and the transfer of its endowment to the University, a scheme feasible enough, but unpopular with not a few of our own graduates. Others assert that the direct appropriation of a sufficient portion of the provincial surplus would not meet with so strong an opposition from denominational institutions as is generally supposed. This plan has at least the merit of being the straightforward and courageous course. An appropriation of the waste lands of the Province is, in view of the unsettled state of the portentous Boundary Question, uncertain if not impossible. However, whatever scheme may be most advisable, it is obvious that the Ontario Government is unlikely to act in the matter unless the question is energetically taken up with a view to its final solution. Never has the moment for the attack been so propitious as the present. A large increase in the number of undergraduates and a greater devotion to their interests by the teaching faculty, never so strong as now, have established the University on a firm and recognized basis. We must insist, however, on the danger of any longer postponing decisive action. Let us have, then, on the part of all the graduates and undergraduates of the University and its friends, a united and persistent effort. With a sufficiently generous endowment, the University of Toronto can be made second to none on the continent. Is not such an object worthy at least of an attempt at its attainment?

SUGGESTIONS FOR A REVISION OF THE CLASSICAL CURRICULUM.

1. The work of the First Year may, I think, be left unaltered.
2. In the Second Year, I would venture to suggest two changes.
 - (1.) That the list of books prescribed for Honors should be lengthened by the addition of part of the work at present taken up in the Third Year. Experience seems to show that the course of reading laid down for the Second Year is but an inadequate preparation for the much longer course of the year following; and students are first tempted to be idle, and then expected to overwork themselves. The addition of the Satires (Book I.) and Epistles (Book II.) of Horace to the Second Year's course would obviate this evil.
 - (2.) That the Epodes of Horace should be omitted for the future from the Second Year's course. So long as the best works of authors like Catullus and Propertius are wholly omitted from the curriculum, or are left over till the Fourth Year, to swell the list of books which "never are but always to be" read—so long as much of Virgil experiences the same fate—it seems mere superstition to retain the most youthful and most worthless production of Horace, simply because it is his.
3. With reference to the Third Year, the following books might with advantage be replaced by others:
 - (1.) Plato's Philebus; the difficulty of this dialogue, and the comparative mediocrity of its literary form, render it a work most unsuited to students who are now reading Plato for the first time. The most obvious substitute would be two books of the Republic; in this way there would be some chance of the masterpiece of Plato being read from end to end, instead of being dipped into, and thereby rendered uninteresting if not unintelligible.
 - (2.) Xenophon's Hellenics, I. II.; these books, though not equally open to criticism, cannot claim, either in virtue of their literary excellence or their matter, the preference given to them. An equivalent amount of the Memorabilia would give students quite as good an acquaintance with classical Greek, and would help them far more in their reading of Plato and Aristotle.
 - (3.) Cicero—De Legibus, I. The case against the De Legibus is stronger than that against any other book. The chief feature of the work, from a literary point of view, is the uncertainty of the text; and such interest as the matter possesses is calculated to attract antiquarians rather than undergraduates of the Third Year. A selection from Cicero's Letters—almost unread at present in this University—would be a substitute most welcome to all.
 4. The Fourth Year's course seems more unsatisfactory than that of any of the other years.

- (a) In the the first place, the list of books is very long, and the most hardworking undergraduates complain that they cannot avoid scamping the work.
- (b) In the second place, the selection of odd books (I. IV. VII. X.) from the Republic, as has been said already, makes a real knowledge of this dialogue impossible. It should either be replaced by a shorter dialogue, or, what would be better, read in its entirety. To cancel the extra labor which this would involve, the name of Pindar might be struck out of the list. In any case the great difficulty and obscurity of the latter's odes render them unsatisfactory reading for any but the mature scholar.
- (c) The three books of the De Legibus might with great advantage be omitted.
- (d) The same may be said of the Epodes of Horace.
- (e) Greek and Latin Epigraphy serves no useful purpose whilst it is studied—necessarily—in the present superficial manner. The Greek becomes simply a sight translation, with the additional difficulty that there are no stops, whilst the Latin repays still less the ingenuity which must be expended upon it, in so far as most of the symbols employed are used—if competent authorities may be believed—in many different senses, and which sense is to be attached to any particular passage is often quite uncertain.

MAURICE HUTTON.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION RETURNS.

ARTS.

Fourth Year.

CLASSICS.

CLASS I.—1, Milner, W. S.; 2, Armour, D.; 3, Gwynne, W. D.; 4, Quance, N.

CLASS II.—1, Levan, I. M.; 2, Passmore, S. F.; 3, Lapp, L.; 4, Hanna, W. G.

J. H. Brown obtained an *agrotat* standing in the Fourth Year with Honors in classics.

MATHEMATICS.

CLASS I.—Reid, A. W.

CLASS II.—Lawrence, A. G. F.

ENGLISH.

CLASS I.—1, Laidlaw, W.; 2, Shepherd, W. G.; 3, MacCallum, J. M.; 4, Mickle, C. J.; 5, Campbell, A. G.

CLASS II.—1, Donovan, C.

HISTORY AND ETHNOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Jackson, J. B., and Mickle equal; 3, Huston, W. H.; 4, Laidlaw and Shepherd, equal.

CLASS II.—1, Campbell; 2, MacCallum; 3, Donovan.

FRENCH.

CLASS I.—1, Shepherd; 2, Mickle; 3, MacCallum; 4, Laidlaw.

GERMAN.

CLASS I.—1, MacCallum; 2, Shepherd; 3, Laidlaw; 4, Mickle.

ITALIAN.

CLASS I.—1, MacCallum; 2, Laidlaw and Shepherd equal.

CLASS II.—Mickle.

CHEMISTRY.

CLASS I.—1, Carveth, G. H.; 2, Ruttan, R. F.; 3, Nason, J.

CLASS II.—1, Stewart, S.; 2, McKenzie, T.; 3, McBride, J.

BIOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Ruttan; 2, Carveth; 3, McKenzie.

CLASS II.—1, Nason. 2, McBride; 3, Stewart.

MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Ruttan; 2, Nason; 3, McBride; 4, Carveth.

CLASS II.—1, McKenzie; 2, Stewart.

LOGIC.

CLASS I.—1, McAndrew, J. A.; 2, Collier, H. H., and Milligan, T. C., equal; 3, Peart, A. W.; 4, McKay, J. S., 5, McGregor, D. A.

CLASS II.—1, Baker, J. J.; 2, Cayley, H. St. Q., and Grant, D., equal; 4, Nelson, F.; 5, Dayfoot, P. K.; 6, Henderson, A.; 7, Lyall, T. F.; 8, Keefer, F. H.; 9, Doolittle, J. H.; 10, Blain, T. J., and Young, S. J., equal; 12, Douglass, J.

MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

CLASS I.—1, McAndrew; 2, Collier and Milligan, equal; 4, McKay; 5, Cayley; 6, Henderson; 7, McGregor and Peart, equal.

CLASS II.—1, Grant; 2, Baker and Lyall, equal; 4, Nelson, Dayfoot, Blain, Douglass and Doolittle, equal; 9, Keefer, Young.

CIVIL POLITY.

CLASS I.—1, Collier; 2, Peart; 3, Cayley and McKay, equal; 5, Lyall, Milligan and McAndrew, equal; 7, Baker.

CLASS II.—1, Henderson; 2, Grant; 3, McGregor; 4, Nelson; 5, Dayfoot; 6, Doolittle; 7, Keefer; 8, Blain; 9, Young; 10, Douglass.

ORIENTAL LANGUAGES.

CLASS I.—1, Baker; 2, McKay.

Fourth Examination.

CLASSICS AND MATHEMATICS.

CLASS III.—Bunting, T. B.; Campbell, A. G.; Chaffey, B. E.; Crawford, H. E.; Cameron, J. W.; Donovan, C.; Douglass, J.; Henry, T. C.; Hicks, D.; Hill, F. W.; Huston, W. H.; Jackson, J. B.; James, C. J.; Proudfoot, W. A.; Sells, H. C.; Turnbull, H.; Webber, F. W.;

ENGLISH.

CLASS III.—Bunting; Chaffey; Crawford; Cameron; Douglass; Henry; Hicks; Hill; Huston; Jackson; James; Proudfoot; Sells; Turnbull; Webber.

LOGIC AND CIVIL POLITY.

CLASS III.—Bunting; Campbell; Chaffey; Crawford; Cameron; Donovan; Henry; Hicks; Hill; Houston; Jackson; James; Proudfoot; Sells; Turnbull; Webber.

ORIENTAL LANGUAGES.

CLASS III.—McGregor, D. A.

Third Year.

CLASSICS.

CLASS I.—1, Dunn, H. L.; 2, McGillivray, D.; 3, Schmidt, O. L.; 4, O'Meara, A. E.; 5, Miles, A. C.

CLASS II.—1, Davis, E. P.; 2, Teefy, A. F.; 3, Simpson, T. W.; 4, Mulloy, C. W.

Mayberry, C. A., obtained an agrotat standing of the Third Year, with Honors in classics.

MATHEMATICS.

CLASS I.—1, Clark, J. M.; 2, Ames, A. F.; 3, McDougall, A. H.

CLASS II.—1, Galloway, W. O., and McMurchy, A., equal; 3, Elliot, W.

ENGLISH.

CLASS I.—1, Davis, E. P.; 2, Wright, H. J.; 3, Corbett, L. C.; 4, Gunther, E. F., and McGillivray, equal.

CLASS II.—Wishart, D. J. G.

HISTORY AND ETHNOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Wright; 2, Guthner; 3, Davis; 4, McGillivray and Wishart, equal; 6, Corbett.

HISTORY ONLY.

CLASS I.—1, Clark, J. M.; 2, Hamilton, J.

ADDITIONAL WORK FOR BLAKE SCHOLARSHIP.

CLASS I.—1, Clark, J. M.; 2, Davis and Wright, equal; 4, Hamilton, J.

FRENCH.

CLASS I.—1, Gunther; 2, McGillivray; 3, Davis and Wright, equal; 5, Corbett; 6, Wishart.

GERMAN.

CLASS I.—1, Gunther; 2, Wright; 3, Davis and McGillivray, equal; 5, Corbett.

CLASS II.—Wishart.

ITALIAN.

CLASS I.—1, Wright; 2, Gunther; 3, McGillivray; 4, Corbett and Davis, equal.

CLASS II.—Wishart.

CHEMISTRY.

CLASS I.—1, Scott, A. Y.; 2, Smith, G. A.

CLASS II.—1, Rowand, W. L. H.; 2, Hall, T. P.; 3, Mustard.

BIOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Smith, G. A.; 2, Scott; 3, Rowand.

CLASS II.—1, Hall; 2, Mustard.

MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Smith, G. A.; 2, Rowand; 3, Scott.

CLASS II.—1, Mustard; 2, Hall.

MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

CLASS I.—1, Davis, E. P.; 2, Creelman, W. F. W.; 3, Blake, W. H.; 4, Smith, J. C.; 5, Caven, J.; 6, Gray, J.; 7, Greig, W. J., and McCabe, C. G., equal.

CLASS II.—1, Wissler, H., and Haddow, R.; 3, Wade, F. C.; 4, Elliot, J. C.; 5, Wiltsie, G. B., and Gross, A. H., equal; 7, Love, S., and Macdonald G. S., equal; 9, Baird, J., and Trotter, T.; 11, Evans, W. T., and Boyle, W. H. W., equal; 13, Blair, A.; 14, Hamilton, J.; 15, Elliot, W.

CIVIL POLITY.

CLASS I.—1, Creelman; 2, Clark, J. H.; 3, Davis; 4, Trotter; 5, Blake; 6, Wright; 7, Wiltsie; 8, Greig.

CLASS II.—1, Wissler; 2, Caven; 3, Gray; 4, McCabe; 5, Gross and Love, equal; 7, Elliot, J. C.; 8, Elliot and Haddon, equal; 10, Baird; 11, Wade; 12, Boyle; 13, Smith; 14, Hamilton; 15, Blair; 16, Evans; 17, Macdonald.

J. A. Jaffary obtained an agrotat standing in the Third Year with Honors in mental and moral science.

ORIENTAL LANGUAGES.

Hamilton, J.

Third Examination.

CLASSICS.

Bennett, T. C.; Bagshaw, F.; Campbell, C. G.; Canniff, H. T.; Clarke, L. J.; Evans, W. T.; Gross, A. H.; Glass, A. E. K.; Kerr, D. B.; Logie, W. J.; McDonald, A.; Mickle, H. W.

MATHEMATICS.

Bagshaw; Campbell; Clarke, J. L.; Glass; Greer; Logie.

ENGLISH.

Bagshaw; Bennett; Campbell; Canniff; Clarke, L. J.; Evans, W. J.; Gross; Glass; Greer; Kerr; Logie; Mickle; McDonald.

HISTORY.

Boyle, W. H. W.; Blake, W. H.; Baird, J.; Bennett; Blair, A.; Caven, J.; Canniff; Campbell; Creelman, W. F. W.; Elliot, J. C.; Evans, W. T.; Clarke, L. J.; Gray, J.; Greig, W. J.; Gross; Greer; Glass; Haddow, R.; Kerr; Love, S.; Jaffary, J. A.; McDonald; Mickle, H. W.; McCabe, C. J.; Macdonald, G. S.; Smith, T. C.; Trotter, T.; Wisler, H.; Wiltsie, G. B.; Wade, F. C.

MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

Bennett; Canniff; Kerr; McDonald; Mickle, H. W.

CIVIL POLITY.

Amer, A. F.; Corbett, L. C.; Canniff; Dunn, H. L.; Gunther, E. F.; Galloway, W. O.; Hall, T. P.; Kerr; Mickle; McDonald; Miles, A. C.; McGillivray, D.; McGillivray, J.; Mustard, J. W.; McDougall, A. H.; Mulloy, C. W.; McMurchy, A.; O'Meara, A. E.; Rowand, W. L. H.; Scott, A. Y.; Simpson, J. W.; Smith, G. A.; Schmidt, O. L.; Teefy, F.; Wishart, D. J. G.

Second Year.

CLASSICS.

CLASS I.—1, Fairclough, H. W.; 2, Crichton, A.; 3, Fitzgerald, L.; 4, Robertson, J. C.; 5, Bristol, E. J.

CLASS II.—1, Fotheringham, J. T.; 2, Hudson, A. B.; 3, Hagarty, E. W., and Langton, equal; 5, Gordon, C. W., and Grant, D. M., equal;

7, Bonis, H.; 8, Campbell, A. H., and Stillman, J. R., equal; 10, Goodwillie, A. M. H.; 11, Wilgress, S. G.; 12, Haig, A. M.
D. C. Little obtained standing in second year with honors in classics.

MATHEMATICS.

CLASS I.—1, Campbell, T. Y.; 2, Ross, G.; 3, Riddell, G. J.
CLASS II.—1, Donald, R. C.; 2, Boulton, F.; 3, Cody, S. W.; 4, Scott, W.; 5, Montgomery, W.; 6, Crassweller, C. L.; 7, De Guerre, A.

ENGLISH.

CLASS I.—1, Langton; 2, Squair, J. and Ormiston, W. S., equal; 4, Willoughby, W. B. and Dewart equal; 6, Lee, L.
CLASS II.—1, Crassweller, C. L., and Cameron, A. B., equal; 3, Wright, A. W., and Balmer, R., equal; 5, Lobb, A. F.; 6, Burnham, J. H.; 7, Whetham, C. and Smith W., equal; 9, Riddell; 10, Conboy, D.; 11, Sproule, R. K.

HISTORY.

CLASS I.—1, Ormiston; 2, Langton and Crassweller, equal; 3, Squair; 4, Lee and Whetham, equal; 5, Wright, A. W.; 6, Balmer; 7, Sproule.
CLASS II.—1, Conboy, Dewart, and Cameron, A. B., equal; 4, Alexander, L. H.; 5, Smith, W. and Burnham, equal; 7, Jardine, W. W.; 8, Willoughby; 9, Lobb.

FRENCH.

CLASS I.—1, Squair.
CLASS II.—1, Cameron; 2, Balmer; 3, Sproule; 4, Whetham; 5, Wright, A. W. and Willoughby, equal; 7, Lee; 8, Dewart; 9, Lobb and Langton, equal; 11, Alexander and Smith W., equal; 13, Conboy; 14, Burnham and Raines, F. N., equal.

GERMAN.

CLASS I.—1, Squair; 2, Whetham; 3, Dewart; 4, Burnham and Balmer, equal.
CLASS II.—1, Wright; 2, Lobb; 3, Conboy; 4, Cameron, A. B.; 5, Willoughby; 6, Lee and Smith W., equal; 8, Alexander; 9, Sproule.

CHEMISTRY.

CLASS I.—1, Tibb, R. C.; 2, Weld, O.
CLASS II.—1, Lawson, A.; 2, Skinner, D. S.; 3, Gordon, T.; 4, Cameron, D. O.

BIOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Cameron; 2, Tibb.
CLASS II.—1, Lawson; 2, Gordon; 3, Weld; 4, Skinner.

MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Cameron.
CLASS II.—1, Skinner; 2, Tibb; 3, Weld; 4, Lawson; 5, Gordon.
C. Brent to be allowed his standing honors in natural science on passing an examination in the mineralogy and geology of First Year.

MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY AND LOGIC.

CLASS I.—1, Farquharson, W.; 2, Johnson, A. S.; 3, Mackay, J.; 4, Watt, J.; 5, Campbell, J. S.; 6, Crassweller, C. L.; 7, Wrong, G. M.; 8, Kilmer, G. H.; 9, McPherson, R. U.
CLASS II.—1, Dewart, H. H.; 2, Donovan, A. M.; 3, Stillwell, J. R.; 4, Campbell, J.; 5, Lachlin; 6, Mackay, A. G.; 7, Osler, H. S.; 8, Ormiston, W. S.; 9, Langton, H. H.; 10, Bristol, E. J.; 11, Fraser, A.; 12, Smith, C. P.; 13, Page, D.; 14, Raines, F. N.; 15, Stevenson, A.; 16, Cline, W. H.; 17, Cody, W. S.; 18, Cosgrave, H. J.; 19, McGillivray; 20, Frost, W. A., and Walsh, J. J., equal; 22, George, W. K.; 23, Balmer, R.
J. L. Campbell and R. E. Playter obtained an agrotat standing with honors—the latter to take Second Year Greek again.

Second Examination.

Smith, R. W.; Brent, C.; Boulton, F.; Campbell, J. Lorne; Cressor, A. D.; Carswell, A.; Campbell, A. H.; Caven, W. P.; Gibb, G. J.; Hughes, S.; Hudson, A. B.; McInnis, J.; McPherson, D. S.; Playter, J. E.; Stoddart, J.; Thompson, W. E.; Wright, H. B.

First Year.

CLASSICS.

CLASS I.—1, Little, R. A.; 2, Twohey, W. J. J.; 3, Boville, T. C.; 4, Nicol, W. B.
CLASS II.—1, Sale, G.; 2, Boswell, J. W.; 3, Holmes, G. W.; 4, Milligan, W. G.

MATHEMATICS.

CLASS I.—1, Fields, J. C.; 2, Mulvey, T.; 3, Balderson, J. M.; 4, Cuthbert, J.; 5, Little, J. G.; 6, Gray, R. A.; 7, Strang, P.; 8, Bartlett, A. R.; 9, Palmer, J. M.
CLASS II.—1, Brown, J. F.; 2, Bruce, E. W.; 3, Haight, M.; 4, Thompson, W. E.; 5, McWhinney, J. M.; 6, McCalman, D. H.; 7, Hunt, E. L.

ENGLISH.

CLASS I.—1, Smith, W. H.; 2, Burt, A. W.; 3, Thompson, W. E.; 4, Bowes, J. H.; 5, McKenzie, W. P.; 6, Blackstock, J.; 7, Gray, R. A.; 8, Haight, M.; 9, Roswell, J. W.; 10, Robinette, T. C.
CLASS II.—1, Milligan, W. G.; 2, Hunt, E. L.; 3, McCalman, D. H.; 4, McPherson, A. H.; 5, Palmer, J. M.

FRENCH.

CLASS I.—1, Burt, A. W.; 2, Smith, W. H.
CLASS II.—1, Bowes; 2, Hunt; 3, Milligan; 4, Blackstock and Robinette, T. C., equal.

GERMAN.

CLASS I.—1, Smith, W. H.; 2, Burt, A. W.; 3, Bowes, J. H.; 4, Blackstock, J.; 5, Robinette, T. C.
CLASS II.—Hunt, E. L.

HEBREW.

CLASS I.—1, Cline, H. W.; 2, Wrong, G. M.
CLASS II.—1, Shaw, N.; 2, Campbell, J. L.; 3, Stilwell, J. R.

First Examination.

Adams, A. A.; Beattie, A.; Bradley, W. I.; Cane, G. F.; Cline, Miss A.; Carroll, E. R.; Coutts, J.; Cherry, G. A.; Davidson, H.; Durand, C. F.; Doherty, A. G.; Fraser, H. R.; Ferguson, T. A.; Findlay, C. S.; Grant, C. C.; Graham, W.; Horton, J.; Henderson, A.; Hammond, J. B.; Harrison, S. A.; Jones, Miss F. F.; Leslie, R. J.; Livingstone, S. G.; McDonald, A. P.; McGillawec, J. M.; Mills, W. G.; Parker, S. G.; Shaw, N.; Thompson, T. E.; Waterhouse, E.; Wigle, E. S.; Clark, J.

Local Examination for Women.

Woodstock.—L. Paint passed in Group III., with honors in German and English.
Brantford.—Chalmers, A.; Miller, M.; Oliver, I., passed.

MEDALS.

CLASSICS.

Gold, W. S. Milner, Woodstock; silver, Douglas Armour, Cobourg.

MATHEMATICS.

Gold, W. J. Reid, London.

METAPHYSICS.

Gold, J. A. McAndrew, Renfrew; silver, H. H. Collier, St. Catharines.

NATURAL SCIENCES.

Gold, R. F. Ruttan, Napanee; silver, G. H. Carveth, Port Hope.

Lorne Medal for general proficiency in Third Year—E. P. Davis.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

First Year.

CLASSICS.

1, Little, R. A.; 2, Boville, T. C.

MATHEMATICS.

1, Fields, J. C. (double); 2, Mulvey, T.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

Smith, W. H. (double).

GENERAL PROFICIENCY.

1, Fields, (double); 2, Roswell, J. W.; 3, Smith, W. H.; 4, Gray, R. A.

Second Year.

CLASSICS.

1, Faircloth, H. R.; 2, Crichton, A.

MATHEMATICS.

1, Campbell, T. G. ; 2, Ross, G.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

1, Squair, J.

MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

1, Farquharson, W.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY.

1, Langton, H. H. ; 2, Crassweller, C. L.

Third Year.

CLASSICS.

1, Dunn, H. L. ; 2, Schmid, O. L.

MATHEMATICS.

1, Clarke, J. M. ; 2, Ames, A. F.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

Gunther, E. F.

NATURAL SCIENCES.

Scott, A. Y.

MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

Creelman, W., F. W.

BLAKE SCHOLARSHIP.

Clarke, J. M., and E. P. Davis, equal.

PRIZES.

GREEK VERSE.

Passmore, S. F.

GREEK PROSE.

McGillivray, D.

FRENCH PROSE.

MacCallum, J. M.

GERMAN PROSE.

Gunther, E. F.

ORIENTALS.

1st year, Cline, W. H. ; 4th year, Baker, J. J.

LAW.

Matriculation.

CLASS III.—1, Smith, I. J.

Second Year.

CLASS I.—1, Martin, J. ; 2, Delahaye, G. ; 3, Cassels, R. S. ; 4, Congdon, F. T. ; 5, Jackson, J. B.

CLASS III.—1, Tyrrell, J. B. ; 2, Jeffery, A. O. ; 3, Ross, J. C. ; 4, Keefer, R. W. ; 5, Hunter, J. M. and Bown, J. C. F., equal ; 6, Lee, A. V. ; 7, Stratton, W. A. ; 8, Gross, A. H.

Third Year.

CLASS I.—Cleneghan, A. V.

CLASS II.—1, Turnbull, J. A. ; 2, Glen, J. M. ; 3, Gorman, M. J. ; 4, Reid, J.

CLASS III.—Keefer, F. H.

CANDIDATES FOR LL.B.

CLASS I.—1, Clement, W. H. P. ; 2, Johnston, A.

CLASS II.—1, Nason, H. ; 2, Beck, N. D. ; 3, Long, J. H. ; 3, Edwards, E. B. ; 5, McLaren, G. ; 6, Ridout, T.

SPECIAL EXAMINATIONS.

FOR LL.B.—Armstrong, T. C. L.

FOR LL.D.—Smythe, E. H.

MEDALS.

Gold, W. H. P. Clement, B.A. ; Silver, Adam Johnston, B.A.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

Second Year.

J. Martin.

Third Year.

Cleneghan, A. V.

MEDICINE.

DEGREE OF M.D.

Spencer, B. ; Gardiner, T. H. ; Murray, S. S. ; Burton, W. H.

DEGREE OF M.B.

Duncan, J. H., obtained first-class honors in all the subjects prescribed for the final examination for honors. Peters, W. F., passed the primary and final examination.

The following passed the final examination: Aikins, H. W. ; Aikins, W. H. ; Beck, G. S. ; Bentley, L. ; Bingham, G. S. ; Bosanko, S. A. ; Burt, J. C. ; Cotton, J. M. ; Cotton, R. ; Elliott, H. B. ; Edmondson, W. C. ; Ferguson, A. H. ; Gunn, W. ; Howitt, F. W. ; Jones, A. C. ; Kerr, H. K. ; Machell, A. G. ; May, P. ; Mearns, W. A. ; Meldrum, P. G. ; McBride, J. ; McCracken, C. L. ; McTavish, D. A. ; Montgomery, W. A. D. ; Nicholson, M. A. ; Sweetnam, L. W. ; Tracey, W. J. ; Vandervoost, E. D. ; Wallace, N. ; Witherspoon, W. L.

Gold Medal.—Duncan, J. H.

Star Gold Medal.—Duncan, J. H.

Third Year.

MEDICINE.

CLASS I.—Panton, A. C.

CLASS II.—1, Knill, E. J. ; 2, McMahon, T. F. ; 3, Hanbidge, W. ; 4, Fletcher, W. ; 5, Ferrier, J. ; 6, Cleland, G. S. ; 7, Wallace, R. R. ; 8, Montgomery, D. W. ; 9, Duncan, J. T. ; 10, Bell, J. E. ; 11, Eastwood, W. F. ; 12, Fisher, R. M.

CLASS III.—1, Lafferty, J. ; 2, Wolverton, F. S. ; 3, McMurrich, J. P. ; 4, Milroy, T. N. ; 5, Kent, F. D. ; 6, Johnson, W. H.

CLINICAL MEDICINE.

CLASS II.—1, Milroy ; 2, McMurrich ; 3, Lafferty ; 4, Duncan, 5, Cleland ; 6, Wallace ; 7, Panton.

CLASS III.—1, Fisher ; 2, Montgomery ; 3, Knill, 4, Ferrier ; 5, Bell ; 6, Fletcher ; 7, Johnson ; 8, McMahon ; 9, Eastwood ; 10, Kent ; 11, Hanbidge ; 12, Wolverton.

SURGERY.

CLASS I.—1, Duncan ; 2, Wallace ; 3, Fletcher ; 4, McMahon ; 5, Hanbidge ; 6, Panton ; 7, Eastwood.

CLASS II.—1, Ferrier ; 2, Montgomery ; 3, Bell ; 4, Fisher ; 5, Knill ; 6, Johnson ; 7, Lafferty ; 8, Cleland.

CLASS III.—1, McMurrich ; 2, Milroy ; 3, Wolverton ; 4, Kent.

CLINICAL SURGERY.

CLASS I.—1, Wallace.

CLASS II.—1, Panton ; 2, Ferrier ; 3, Lafferty ; 4, McMurrich ; 5, Cleland ; 6, Duncan ; 7, Montgomery ; 8, McMahon, 9, Eastwood ; 10, Hanbidge.

CLASS III.—1, Fisher ; 2, Knill ; 3, Johnson ; 4, Milroy ; 5, Fletcher ; 6, Bell ; 7, Kent ; 8, Wolverton.

SURGICAL ANATOMY.

CLASS I.—1, Wallace ; 2, Bell, 3, Duncan.

CLASS II.—1, Fletcher ; 2, McMahon ; 3, Cleland ; 4, Panton ; 5, Johnson ; 6, Ferrier ; 7, Montgomery ; 8, Eastwood ; 9, Hanbidge ; 10, Fisher ; 11, Lafferty ; 12, Knill.

CLASS III.—1, McMurrich ; 2, Wolverton ; 3, Milroy ; 4, Kent.

OBSTETRICS.

CLASS I.—1, Fletcher ; 2, Wallace ; 3, Duncan ; 4, Ferrier ; 5, McMahon ; 6, Bell ; 7, Fisher ; 8, Panton ; 9, Knill ; 10, Hanbidge.

CLASS II.—1, Lafferty ; 2, Cleland ; 3, Johnson ; 4, Eastwood ; 5, Montgomery.

CLASS III.—1, Milroy ; 2, Wolverton ; 3, McMurrich ; 4, Kent.

PATHOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Duncan ; 2, Wallace ; 3, Panton ; 4, McMahon.

CLASS II.—1, Knill ; 2, Fletcher ; 3, Ferrier.

CLASS III.—1, Eastwood ; 2, Lafferty ; 3, Wolverton ; 4, Hanbidge ; 5, McMurrich ; 6, Montgomery ; 7, Milroy ; 8, Kent ; 9, Bell ; 10, Johnson ; 11, Fisher ; 12, Cleland.

Scholarships.—\$120, Wallace, R. R. ; \$80, Duncan, J. T.

Second Year.

ANATOMY.

CLASS I.—1, Robinson, W. J.

CLASS II.—1, Dodson, F. J. ; 2, Meldrum, J. A.

CLASS III.—1, Clerke, H. S. ; 2, Fletcher, W. ; 3, Hansler, J. E.

PHYSIOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Doelson; 2, Robinson.
 CLASS III.—1, Fletcher; 2, Meldrum; 3, Hansler; 4, Clerke.

MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS.

CLASS I.—1, Robinson.
 CLASS II.—1, Doelson; 2, Fletcher; 3, Meldrum.
 CLASS III.—1, Hansler; 2, Clerke.

CHEMISTRY, ORGANIC AND PHYSIOLOGICAL.

CLASS I.—1, Doelson; 2, Robinson; 3, Clerke.
 CLASS II.—1, Hansler; 2, Meldrum.
 CLASS III.—Organic only; 1, Fletcher.

HISTOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Doelson; 2, Robinson.
 CLASS II.—1, Clerke; 2, Fletcher.
 CLASS III.—1, Meldrum; 2, Hansler.
 Rodgers, S. R., passed with honors all the subjects. McMahon, T. F., passed in physiology, materia medica, and therapeutics and histology, with honors. Johnston, W. H., and Milroy, T. M., passed in organic chemistry.
 Scholarships.—1st, \$120, Robinson, W. J.; 2nd, \$80, Doelson, F. J.

NOTE.—Those who took organic only, will be required to take physiological chemistry at a subsequent examination.

PRIMARY EXAMINATION.

Coulter, R.; Cuthbertson, W.; Frost, R. S.; Freel, A. I.; Harrison, B. D.; Jackson, H. P.; Lepper, W. J.; Nasmith, A. D.; Ray, J. W.; Shore, J. E.; Walmsley, P. C.; Willmot, J. W.
 Ferguson, A. H., passed in chemistry, and Beck, G. S., Gunn, W., and McCracken, C. L., in botany. Freel, A. I., to take botany again. Harrison, B. D., to take chemistry again.

First Year.

ANATOMY.

CLASS I.—1, Meikle, T. D.; 2, Mackenzie, A. F.; 3, Spence, S.; 4, Clerke, J. W.
 CLASS II.—1, Johnston, J. Z.; 2, Bray, J.
 CLASS III.—1, Richardson, W. A.; 2, Draper, J. S.; 3, Jaques, W.; 4, Stewart, R. L.; 5, Thompson, A. S.

CHEMISTRY.

CLASS I.—1, Clerke; 2, Spence; 3, Johnston.
 CLASS II.—1, Mackenzie; 2, Meikle.
 CLASS III.—1, Bray; 2, Stewart; 3, Jaques; 4, Richardson; 5, Thompson; 6, Draper.

BIOLOGY.

CLASS II.—1, Meikle; 2, Johnston; 3, Spence, 4, Clerke.
 CLASS III.—1, Stewart; 2, Thompson; 3, Mackenzie; 4, Draper; 5, Jaques; 6, Richardson; 7, Bray.
 Hearne, R., passed with second-class honors in anatomy and chemistry. Doelson, F. J., and Fletcher, W., passed in anatomy.
 Scholarships.—Spence, J., \$120; Clerke, J. W., \$80.

ENGINEERING.

Third Year.

DESCRIPTIVE GEOMETRY.

CLASS III.—1, Tye, W. F.; 2, Morris, J. L.; 3, Hodgins, G.

PRACTICAL ASTRONOMY.

CLASS I.—1, Tye.
 CLASS II.—1, Morris.

THEORY OF CONSTRUCTION.

CLASS III.—1, Tye; 2, Morris; 3, Hodgins.

HYDRAULICS.

CLASS II.—1, Tye.
 CLASS III.—1, Morris.

DYNAMICS.

CLASS III.—1, Tye; 2, Morris.

THERMODYNAMICS.

CLASS III.—1, Hodgins.

PRINCIPLES OF MECHANISMS.

CLASS II.—1, Hodgins.

MACHINE DESIGNS.

CLASS III.—1, Hodgins.

DRAWING.

CLASS I.—1, Morris.
 CLASS II.—1, Tye; 2, Hodgins.

CALCULUS.

CLASS I.—1, Morris.

MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY.

CLASS II.—1, Morris.
 CLASS II.—1, Hodgins.

Second Year.

SPECIAL TRIGONOMETRY.

CLASS I.—1, Jeffrey, D.; 2, McAree, J.
 CLASS II.—1, Morris, J. L.; 2, Burns, D.; 3, Kennedy, J. H.

DESCRIPTIVE GEOMETRY.

CLASS II.—1, Morris; 2, McAree; 3, Jeffrey; 4, Tye, W. F.
 CLASS III.—1, Hodgins, S; 2, Shortt, J. H.; 3, Burns; 4, Kennedy.

SURVEYING.

CLASS I.—1, McAree; 2, Jeffrey; 3, Kennedy.
 CLASS III.—1, Burns.

STRENGTH OF MATERIAL.

CLASS I.—1, McAree.
 CLASS II.—1, Tye; 2, Jeffrey; 3, Morris.
 CLASS III.—1, Kennedy.

DYNAMICS.

CLASS III.—1, Shortt; 2, Jeffrey; 3, Burns; 4, McAree; 5, Hodgins; 6, Morris.

DRAWING,

CLASS I.—1, Jeffrey; 2, Kennedy.
 CLASS II.—1, McAree; 2, Burns; 3, Shortt.

MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY.

CLASS I.—1, Jeffrey and Kennedy (*æq.*); 3, McAree; 4, Burns.
 CLASS II.—1, Shortt.

CALCULUS.

CLASS I.—1, Jeffrey; 2, Burns; 3, Kennedy.
 CLASS II.—1, Shortt; 2, McAree.

OPTICS.

CLASS I.—1, Kennedy; 2, Jeffrey; 3, Shortt; 4, McAree.
 CLASS II.—1, Burns.

CHEMISTRY.

CLASS II.—1, Jeffrey; 2, McAree.
 CLASS III.—1, Kennedy.

PRIZEMAN, SECOND YEAR.

Jeffrey, D.

First Year.

DESCRIPTIVE GEOMETRY.

CLASS I.—1, Duggan, G. H.
 CLASS II.—1, Fotheringham, T. T.; 2, Moffat, J. W.
 CLASS III.—Tyrrel, J. W.; 2, Henderson, E.

SURVEYING.

CLASS II.—1, Duggan; 2, Tyrrel.
 CLASS III.—1, Moffat; 2, Saunders, B. J.; 3, Fotheringham; 4, Henderson.

STATICS.

CLASS I.—1, Duggan, G. H.; 2, Fotheringham.
 CLASS III.—1, Moffat; 2, Tyrrel.

DYNAMICS.

CLASS I.—1, Duggan.
 CLASS III.—1, Fotheringham; 2, Moffat; 3, Saunders.

DRAWING.

CLASS I.—1, Duggan; 2, Fotheringham.

CLASS II.—1, Tyrrel; 2, Moffat.

CLASS III.—1, Henderson; 2, Saunders.

CHEMISTRY.

CLASS III.—1, Moffat; 2, Tyrrel; 3, Fotheringham; 4, Duggan.

ALGEBRA, EUCLID, AND TRIGONOMETRY.

CLASS I.—1, Duggan; 2, Moffat.

CLASS II.—1, Fotheringham.

CLASS III.—1, Tyrrel; 2, Saunders; 3, Henderson.

CONIC SECTIONS.

CLASS I.—1, Duggan; 2, Fotheringham.

CLASS III.—1, Tyrrel; 2, Moffat; 3, Saunders; 4, Henderson.

PRIZEMAN, FIRST YEAR.

Duggan, G. H.

CAPRÆ HIRCI.

Two goats by some unknown perchance,
Got in the School of Science,
And began to intermeddle with
Professor C.'s appliance.

These frisky caprae hirci (goats),
Rambunctious grew and sassy;
Grabbed up a chunk of auriferous quartz,
And started to make an assay.

When they'd got the scorifier fixed,
There then arose a scuffle
As to which of these here ruminants
Was going to run the muffle.

So Nanny, ruminating in
Her pate, or cranial cavity,
Started a show of her own by taking
Chert's specific gravity.

Bill, who had smoked all Prof's *besique*,
From his sitting posture rose,
To find to his astonishment
The scorifier *froze*.

So he let that scorifier rip,
Knocked his ashes in the flame,
Spied through a spectroscope, and saw
The lithia spectrum, plain.

In the meantime Nan had quite worked out
A crystallographic calc;
Found P on P was 93
In a pyramid of tale.

Then they analysed some city gas,
And by mutual consent,
Put Sulphuretted Hydrogen
At ninety-eight per cent.

When Manly came next day at five?
They both began inquirin'
If he knew how much titanium
There was in this here iron.

Then Manly grabbed that little goat
An heaved her up the stair,
But he couldn't budge the Billy goat
Without the aid of Hare.

When home they got to the engineer,
They brought him to a halt,
By saying the white on the Science School
Was only Epsom Salt.

THE ASHCAT.

OBSERVATIONS BY OUR PATRIARCH STUDENT.

THE following is one of the verses of a hymn sung in the Garrison Church, at Malta:

"The race not always to him is
Who doth the fastest run,
Nor yet the battle to him is
Who hath the longest gun."

* *

PLATO, in giving a definition of man, says he is a two-legged animal without feathers. Socrates laughed at the idea, and bringing a rooster stripped of its feathers into the school of the philosopher, exclaimed, "Behold the man of Plato!" Adam Smith improved the definition by saying, "Man is an animal that makes bargains. No other animal does. No dog exchanges bones with another dog."

* *

MR. PIERRE LORILLARD, who is a tobacconist on a big scale, is a very careful man. When Gilbert and Sullivan were in America, the owner of Parole declined an introduction to "Arthur," alleging as his reason, "I shall be over in England before long, and I shall mix in the best Turf circles, and know the Prince of Wales, and I really must be very particular as to the sort of English people I am introduced to."

* *

IT is now denied that fish is brain food. The denial took place immediately after Lent; and was made by editors of newspapers having High Church young men on their staff.

* *

THIS is about the season of the year when young men say unto each other, "Now is the time to take a cottage on the river, and work." With such noble intentions have three of our firm quitted town this week, and the inhabitants of the riparian village in which they have settled themselves have resigned themselves for the worst.

* *

"I SHALL look after the garden. I am awfully fond of digging," said Spot, whose only knowledge of a spade is that it is useful to have some on your lap if spades happen to be trumps.

"I will help you," said the Imp; "we'll have plenty of salads, and I shall immediately set about rubbing the ground with a bit of garlic, so as to get that faint delightful flavor which is so essential to a salad."

Miss Dimpsey (the latest addition, by the way, to the staff), said nothing, but later on in the day was discovered, with a bright gleam of intelligence in her eye, watering a rose bush which Spot had assured her was a lettuce, with oil and vinegar. Gardeners generally had better look to their laurels, and their other vegetables as well, for some brilliant discoveries in horticulture may be expected ere long.

* *

AN actor will tell you that it doesn't hurt to let yourself fall on the floor, but if you try it you will get up deeply impressed with the belief that the actor is a practical fibber. Try it.

* *

IF you "thrash a man like a dog" with a walking-stick, is that an *argumentum ad canem*?

* *

THE son of a clergyman was delivering a college valedictory when, in pulling out his handkerchief, he pulled out a pack of cards. "Hulloa," he said, "I've got on my father's coat." Bad boy.

* *

THE father had been fishing. "Have you caught anything?" asked the son. "No; never had a rise." "You should have waited a little longer; the moon will rise in half-an-hour." "And the son will go down at once," said the angry parent, as he knocked his electric spark down two flights of stairs.

* *

EVERY traveller can sympathize with the tourist who wrote home that in the south of Germany he got on very well because he could speak broken German, but in the north he couldn't get on at all, because the language was so hard it wouldn't break.

* *

AT Eton a boy seemingly disinclined to fight is asked whether he will "take a licking?" If he says "Yes," that boy is of course respected. We have taken a licking from the *Queen's College Journal*, and we are respected—we are, we are.

* *

AT the last meeting of Knox College Alumni attending the Presbyterian Synod, it was determined to raise a fund of twelve thousand dollars, to be applied to the improvement of the college library.

THAT was rather an astute medical student from the country who, the other day, having succeeded in borrowing a friend's horse, promptly steered the same into a milk-cart, with considerable damage to the geegee. "I thought you told me you could ride," said the justly enraged proprietor of the animal; "water-jumps, and all that." "So I can," was the reply; "but here, in Toronto, the milk and the water are so confoundedly alike."

YOUNG ladies have taken to carrying walking-sticks. Young gentlemen, who are not ambitious of having their eyes prodded out, will do well to bear this in mind.

THEY were walking by the sea-side, and he sighed and she sighed, and she was by his side and he by her side, and they were both beside themselves.

A RESIDENCE grandee hired a pony the other day to take a little exercise on. He got all the exercise he wanted, and as he limped to the edge of the sidewalk to rest himself after taking so much exercise, a kind friend asked him: "What did you come down so quick for?" "What did I come down so quick for? Did you see anything up in the air for me to hold on to?"

"OH, you be darned!" said J. D. to his sock as his foot went through a hole in the heel.

TO WALL-PAPERERS.—On sale at this office, a few miles of best foolscap paper, embroidered with violet ink. The first verse runs as follows:

Summer's coming, weather's fine,
Softly, sweetly blow the zephyrs;
In fields are lowing kine,
Some are cows and some are heifers.

OLIVE LOGAN relates this in one of his letters: I heard of a rather amusing reply given the other evening at a ball by an American girl in London society, who had strayed away from the ball-room. Her mother subsequently discovered her in a remote nook with a gentleman, who had his arm around her waist, while she rested the tips of her pretty little fingers on his manly shoulder. "Daughter, what's all this!" exclaimed the irate mamma. The daughter looked up calmly and replied: "Mamma, allow me to introduce Captain X. to you. I had promised him a dance, but I was so tired that I couldn't keep my word, and I'm just giving him a sitting-still waltz instead."

THE year 1881 is not like a pair of lovers on a sofa; because there is one at each end.

THE difference between the pulp of a bird's wing feather and the theory of evolution is a difference of *o*-pinion.

EXAMINERS in clinical surgery should take care not to leave their diagnoses of cases with the students before examination.

SILENTLY winds down its sinuous course,
The storied old river, the Taddle,
As noiselessly now as in years long run by,
When no trestles its rapids did saddle.

Once it was spanned by a total old wreck
As broad as the views of the Senate,
Whose angle of dip with the horizon was
About thirty degrees and a minute.

Dark was the night when—well, no one knows how—
It floated away down the Taddle,
To a point on the shore where the Doctor once found
The remains of an Indian paddle.

THE Vassar College girls have adopted the following glove language: Drop a glove—You betcherlife. Half unglue the left hand—What are you givin' us? Tap the chin with the glove—Chew your own wax. Crumple the glove in the left hand—Never? Crumple the glove in the right hand—Well, hardly ever. Turn the glove inside out—Wipe off your chin. Fold the gloves neatly—I regard you as a bald-headed snipe of the valley. Put on the left glove—I'll put a head on you. Slap the back of the hand with the gloves—Look out; I carry a razor.

On the Saturday previous to the anniversary of our Sovereign's natal day, Dr. Wilson might have been found near the Village of Markham, digging, by the kind permission of the Pathmaster of the district, for the remains of Huron Indians. His labors were rewarded by the finding of fifteen perfect skulls of various ages and of both sexes in an Indian ossuary, buried there probably somewhere about the period of the massacre of 1649. Possibly all did not belong to the genus Indian, for unregenerate Frenchmen not having received the sacrament of extreme unction, and so refused burial in the Catholic cemetery, were apt to be mixed indiscriminately with the deceased noble red men.

WHO put the engineer's goats in the School of Science last Wednesday night?

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, so the *College Argus* tells us, has recently made vast additions to its Natural History laboratory. It has got a section cutter! "The Biologist no longer hones a razor on his boot when he wishes to make a section of a cat or tree. He now wedges his specimen into a tube with a turnip, seizes an enormous cheese-knife, and forthwith has a microscopic section as large as a table, more or less."

CAUSE.

A mildewed fox with a sunburned tail
Sang loud in the cinnamon sky,
Whilst a guinea-pig with a short toe-nail
Whistled a lullaby.

EFFECT.

(On the man who read it.)
He broke all his teeth on the very first line,
And he groaned as he tied up his jaw;
'I've got 'em again, and had better resign,
For it's the worst I ever saw!'

—San Francisco.

OUR LOCAL IMP.

BLOW THY OWN BASSOON.

Air: "Carnival of Venice."

THE days are gone when merit's claim
Was recognised alone;
When Genius' dues and Virtue's aim
By the big world were known.
No longer seek by modest life
To win blind Fortune's boon,
But elevate thy nasal tip,
And blow thy own bassoon.

And when they tell of those whose years
Were passed in want and gloom,
Whose bread was wet by bitter tears,
In some bare attic room—
Bethink thee how they might have fared
If, like a bold dragoon,
They'd swaggered loud and boldly dared
To blow their own bassoon.

So doff at once the modest guise,
In this our brazen age;
If thou would'st win its golden prize
Digest this counsel sage.
Thy claims on all thy friends impress
At morning, night, and noon,
Be loud in manner, voice, and dress,
And blow thy own bassoon.

A time there was when many hearts
By love sincere were swayed,
But now the barb of Cupid's darts
Must of "the tin" be made.
One caught by beauty, worth, and wit
Is dubbed a "brainless loon"
By sordid swells, who, never "hit,"
Can blow their own bassoon.

C. R.

THE University Company did not go with the Queen's Own Rifles to Brantford. For their absence no reason has been assigned, but the conclusion is that the duties of the Captain and the late date of the final examinations in Arts, prevented the men from going into camp.

'VARSITY MEN YOU KNOW.

III. THE LATE PROFESSOR FORNERI.

(Concluded.)

However fortune may have favored James Forneri at the dawn of his active professional career, there can be doubt that he entered upon it earnestly, and with a determination to win his way to eminence. He was clever, ambitious, possessed great capacity for hard work, and he had many incentives to spur him forward. But the future had a very different career in store for him, and his manly young heart, brave as it was, might well have beaten with a strange tremor could he have foreseen, however dimly, the exciting vicissitudes and thrilling adventures which were to be crowded into those coming years. The year 1812 will be remembered as that in which Europe was the arena of the maddest of all the mad and sanguinary schemes of the first Napoleon. The French emperor, flushed with a series of victories, had resolved upon the invasion of Russia, and was then moving his vast army of nearly half a million of men towards the Russian frontier. As a guarantee for the tranquillity of his empire—at least this was the plea offered at the time—he determined to raise, amongst others, four choice cavalry regiments called a guard of honour (*Gardes d'honneur*), consisting of young men of the most distinguished families in all the states of his dominion. Being essentially a stroke of statecraft, it was not deemed advisable, in carrying it into effect, to permit those who were 'drawn' for the Guards to provide substitutes. The military 'policy' of the conqueror required that every conscript guardsman—who was to be uniformed *a la Hussard*—should enter the service armed and equipped at his own expense. Young Forneri was one of those enlisted in this general conscription. He was enrolled in the 4th regiment of the Guards as sub-lieutenant—the highest rank which a foreigner could hold in it—and albeit a widow's only son, which would have excused him in any other case, he was sent forth with his regiment on active service with the uncertain pay of an English cornet, and the prospect of being entitled to the rank of full lieutenant in any corps he might select should he escape the dangers of a campaign. The 4th regiment of the Guards, whose depot was at Lyons, was under orders to join the expeditionary force against Russia. It had proceeded as far as Mayence when the order was countermanded, and it was sent to Cassel to assist in reinstating Jerome Bonaparte, the eldest brother of the Emperor, in the kingdom of Westphalia, from which he had been expelled a short time before by the Russian General, Ozerintzky, at the head of a flying column of Cossacks. The young subaltern was thus spared any share in the horrible miseries of the disastrous Russian campaign. His regiment executed its Westphalian commission, but was unable to maintain its position for more than two months. The Grand Army of France had then commenced the fatal retreat, in which the Guards were forced to join. They retired as far as Hagenau, where they halted to await further orders. Meanwhile the battle of Leipsic was fought and lost by Napoleon, who being anxious to cross the Rhine, retired upon Hanau with seventy or eighty thousand men, the wreck of the splendid veteran army of nearly half a million which had proudly followed him to Moscow. The Guards were ordered to join him at Hanau, where he arrived to find the Russian General, Wridi, with a force inferior in numbers, determined to oppose his passage. For three whole days in the month of October, 1813, a bloody combat, in which the Guards were repeatedly engaged, was carried on between the hostile forces before and within the town of Hanau. Wridi's object was to detain his adversary until the army of the Allies could reach the scene of conflict. Napoleon knew this, and that the success of Wridi's plan meant his certain destruction. As a last resource he ordered General Curial to lead the Guards in a desperate attempt to force a passage onward. The attempt was successful. The Guards cut their way through the enemy with great loss, lieutenant Forneri being fortunate enough to escape with a slight wound in his right hand caused by the grazing of a pistol ball. It was on the 2nd November that the banks of the Rhine were thus gained, Napoleon crossing the river on the bridge of Mentz, followed in hot haste by his wearied columns. These were disposed in various positions along the river banks, whilst the allied forces took up their cantonments at no great distance, Frankfort being their headquarters. The 4th regiment of the Guards was now detached from the *corps d'armée*, and stationed in Rhenish Prussia, between Borin and Coblenz, to watch the movements of the enemy on the other side of the Rhine, but with orders to retire upon Strasbourg in case he should cross over. Nothing particular occurred until January, 1814, when the allied forces crossed the Rhine at several points, and invaded France. The Guards were then at Coblenz, at the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle. On the night of the 3rd January, 1814, lieutenant Forneri was ordered off on a reconnaissance with twenty troopers under his command. The night was very dark and foggy, and all were obliged to trust rather to their horses' sagacity than to

their own. They had proceeded about ten miles, and had arrived at a turn in a hollow-wooded part of the road, when the horses showed signs of restiveness and alarm; the riders had no time to grasp their pistols before they were surprised and surrounded by a large body of Cossacks and instantly made prisoners. The captors, as it afterwards appeared, were not Cossacks of the Don or the Volga, who were regular troops, but formed part of an irregular force of Cossack military adventurers who received no pay, and subsisted on plunder. They were the advance guard of the Russian army under Prince Wittgenstein, the Russian Commander-in-Chief, and had an hour or two before, favored by the obscurity of the night, crossed the river on rafted bridges at a place entirely concealed from the road. The officer in command was a mere youth of medium height, slight in figure, with piercing black eyes, and bold and determined features, but with rather a feminine voice. In the course of a conversation in French, in which lieutenant Forneri was interrogated on various points, and was assured that he and his men would be well treated saving the rights of war (*hors les droits de la guerre*), he at once suspected that the young officer before him was a woman. His suspicions were afterwards fully confirmed. During his stay at the Cossack outpost he learned that, in the irregular force to which they were attached, there were many Italian and French deserters, who had joined them solely for the sake of plunder, and that the Cossack officer was really a French woman named Madame Renard. She had been the wife of a major in the French army, who was killed at the battle of Borodino, and having fallen into the hands of a Cossack colonel, who was then with the Russian advance guard, the latter had fallen in love with her and made her his wife. Being a woman of masculine spirit and great personal courage, she had asked and obtained the command of a company, and was known as captain Renard, a splendid officer who feared nothing, and whom her men would follow anywhere, so perfect was the control which she possessed over them, and the confidence which they reposed in her. Captain Renard was as good as her word in so far as the rough creature comforts of their rude bivouac were concerned. The cold was very severe, but her prisoners had always reserved for them the best places at their firesides, and received a generous share of their daily rations. But "the rights of war," as lieutenant Forneri and his men soon discovered, were very liberally interpreted in favor of the captain and her banditti followers. The maxim of "to the victors belong the spoils" was acted on with the most exacting unscrupulousness, but with an urbanity and politeness that would have been amusingly droll if it had not left every guardsman with scarce a stitch to his back. They stripped their victims almost to the very skin, with no end of smiling bows and flattering gesticulations—the troopers first, and in due time their commanding officer, who was reserved as the special prize of the gallant captain, or rather of her husband, who was her superior in command. The result of this general looting of the party was not unsatisfactory to these accomplished Cossack thieves; in the lieutenant's case the perquisites of war comprised 120 *louis d'or*, which he carried in the pocket of his waist belt, the balance of a draft from his indulgent mother upon a banker at Lyons. The little camp broke up on the morning of the fourth day, and, as the sun was sinking in the evening, they arrived at Coblenz, the old headquarters of the Guards, who, two days previous, had retired upon Strasbourg. Marshal Blücher was then at Coblenz, lodged in one of the principal hotels of the town, and the lieutenant and his fellow prisoners were assigned rooms at the same hotel, where they were treated with every consideration. In return perhaps for the rich booty obtained with such suaviloquy from his principal prisoner, the Cossack colonel now furnished lieutenant Forneri with a pass in the Russian language, which directed that the bearer should be allowed to proceed unmolested. He was, of course, still a prisoner of war, and so remained for some time afterwards, but the pass was intended to prevent his undergoing a second process of thievish overhauling, and was found to be invaluable in this respect in passing through the Russian lines. On the following morning they resumed their march, which was continued for several days, the same uniform kindness being shown them through the day and at the nightly bivouacs, until at last they were handed over to the regular Russian troops with orders to proceed to Rastadt in the duchy of Baden, the headquarters of Prince Wittgenstein, General-in-Chief of the Russian army. So long as they were with the Cossacks they travelled along as merry-hearted as could be on horseback, but they were now forced to journey on foot as silent and lugubrious as a procession of friars leading a lot of heretics to the stake. They were much less kindly treated, and their unfortunate position was constantly aggravated by the coarse selfishness of the Russian soldiery. After a toilsome march of four days they arrived at Rastadt, and were at once taken to the Governor's house. They were shown into a large room where they found the Governor and his secretary seated at a table. The officer in charge of the prisoners handed the Governor a paper, probably the prisoners' muster roll, which he glanced at and passed to his secretary. At this moment a young staff officer entered the room,

and, approaching lieutenant Forneri, addressed to him a number of questions in Italian as to his family, place of birth, etc.; he then spoke a few words in Russian to the Governor and retired. In less than an hour the same officer, who was an aide-de-camp of the Russian commander-in-chief, returned, gave a paper to the Governor, who read it, and, turning to the lieutenant, told him that he was set at liberty by order of Prince Wittgenstein. This seemingly unimportant occurrence was one of vital moment to the young guardsman, for it saved him from being sent into dismal captivity in Siberia where, even at that time, all French prisoners were summarily transported. Lieutenant Forneri was at once liberated; he left the room in company with the staff officer, who conducted him to his own lodgings, where he was provided with a comfortable room and an attendant, and where he was entertained during his brief stay, with the greatest possible kindness. In the course of a conversation at breakfast next morning the lieutenant learned that his generous host was a Savoyard nobleman named Count De Medster, who had formerly lived at Chambéry, the capital of Savoy, which was then attached to the crown of Sardinia. Upon the invasion of Piedmont by Bonaparte in 1796, the Count's family had retired to St. Petersburg, where he had joined the Russian army, in which he now held the rank of colonel. During his residence in Italy he had made the acquaintance of lieutenant Forneri's grandfather, who was a senator of Turin, and the *relatore* or registrar of the Senate, which was, it seems, clothed with judicial functions, and before which the Count's father had once appeared as a successful suitor. It was to this trifling circumstance that lieutenant Forneri owed his recent happy turn of good fortune. The Russian General-in-Chief had expressed a desire to meet Count De Medster's guest, and accordingly, on the following morning, lieutenant Forneri accompanied his host, the General's aide-de-camp, to the spacious building which was then the Prince's headquarters. The General was at breakfast, but the young officers were at once ushered into the breakfast room, where the lieutenant was presented to the Prince, a venerable, placid-looking old gentleman of medium height, pleasing manners and charming address, who received him very kindly and at once put him at his ease by insisting upon his joining him at the breakfast table. His interview with the Prince was a lengthy and very agreeable one, in the course of which military topics were naturally uppermost. The old gentleman, who spoke excellent French, was intensely amused with the French officer's description of the polite thieveries of the Cossacks; but on being told that these thoroughbred freebooters were led by a French woman, he turned smilingly to his aide-de-camp, and said, 'Colonel, as we are now entering France, you must take care of the lady's ambassador, or you are lost!' Before the interview closed the Prince pressed him to enter the Russian service with the rank of captain, an offer which the French officer firmly but politely declined. He then offered to supply him with anything he might require should he feel disposed to accompany the Russian forces into French territory. Lieutenant Forneri, however, begged to be permitted to return to his home in Piedmont, where he was sure his widowed mother, with whom he had had no communication for a long time, was anxiously awaiting tidings of his safety. The Prince said that he sympathized with him in this very natural feeling, and that he would see that his wishes were carried out; he then kindly dismissed him. Count De Medster subsequently informed his friend that the Russian Commander-in-Chief had signed an order, which he was to take with him, giving directions to the lines of the allied forces, with all the rights and privileges as to travelling indemnity, &c., of a captain in the Russian service—his sub-lieutenancy in the French Guards being considered equivalent to a captaincy in the Russian army. He was also provided with a complete and very comfortable outfit, which Cossack cupidity had rendered indispensable. Three days afterwards he bade adieu to his generous benefactor, who crowned all his kindness by thrusting into his hands at the last moment a purse of gold; and when lieutenant Forneri begged him to say into what bank in Europe his mother, who was rich, might gratefully deposit the timely loan, his host merely replied, 'We shall see each other in Turin,' wished him a safe and speedy return home, and disappeared. The lieutenant never saw his friends again; but long years after, when he was narrating these tales of military life, his eye filled and his lip quivered as he recounted the story of Russian hospitality in the old fortress town of Rastadt on the Murg.

It was on the morning of the 6th of February, 1814, that lieutenant Forneri left Rastadt on his journey homeward to Piedmont. The weather was delightful, although very cold; he travelled post-haste in an uncovered carriage drawn by two horses, and, late at night, reached Tübingen, a small university city in Württemberg on the banks of the Neckar. Instead of presenting his passport—which would have entitled him to civic hospitality—to the Burgomaster of the place, he put up at his own expense at the first hotel he came to, one of those old-fashioned,

thatch-covered inns, which are still common in some parts of Germany. Changeful experience had made him a prudent traveller; he was wont to take his bearings in a strange place and, when turning in for the night, to place his worldly effects where he could readily place his hands on them in case of an emergency. It was a fortunate thing for him that he did so in the quaint old hostelry at Tübingen, as, an hour or two after he had retired, he was awakened from a sound slumber half suffocated with smoke, to find that the hotel was in flames and burning fiercely. Hurrying on a few articles of clothing, he rushed to the stairway only to discover that egress in that direction was effectually cut off. His only remaining mode of escape was through his bedroom window. With great difficulty he forced it open, and pitching out his effects in a hastily-made bundle, he leaped out after them through the blinding glare and smoke into the crowded street below. It was really "a leap in the dark," as it was very uncertain how or where he would land, but he fortunately made the descent without serious injury. The people of the house informed him that his escape was simply providential. A stranger and a late arrival, who was only known to the sleepy night-watchman, his presence in the house was forgotten in the confusion of the affair, while the flames had spread with such bewildering rapidity, owing to the utter want of means to cope with them, that a rescue from below would have been impossible. The building and nearly the whole of its contents were utterly destroyed, and several of the inmates besides himself barely escaped with their lives. He had managed, however, to save his own goods, and was enabled the same day to continue his journey as far as Trent, a city in the southern Tyrol, and the seat of the famous Ecumenical Council to which it has given its name. Here he met with a keen disappointment, for on presenting his passport to the Governor of the city, which he was bound to do in every case, he was informed by that functionary that his progress homeward would be greatly retarded on account of all the principal places on the line of route being in the hands of the French troops. Being determined, however, to press forward, and anxious, if he were delayed at all, that it should be on Italian soil, he got a *visa* to Truiso, a large and populous town in Austrian Italy under the Government of Venice. At Truiso was the depot of a regiment composed of the dregs of the regular army. On reporting himself to the Governor, and producing his travelling permit and other papers, he was strongly urged to join this regiment, the Governor informing him that all Italian prisoners who had been paroled had patriotically entered its ranks without hesitation; and that, if he joined, he would be entitled to his full rank of captain. Lieutenant Forneri, who under any circumstances would have felt repelled by such a villainous-looking lot of renegades, was of course not disposed to entertain this very flattering offer. He explained that, having been originally a conscript in the French Guard, he was not a soldier by profession; that he had already declined a similar proposal to enter the Russian service; that he was the only son of a widowed mother who was anxiously awaiting his return; but that, in any event, he must respect his parole as a French officer. The Governor's ideas of military honor were, however, very different. He immediately flew into a violent passion, insisted that his request should be complied with, and said that, if it were not, he would retain lieutenant Forneri's passport, and send him to prison. The young officer replied that no doubt he had the power and authority to do that, but he would please notice that his passport was marked *alla posta*, and he would take good care that the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army should be duly informed how his commands had been obeyed. He then left the room, and coolly sauntered back to his hotel. The young officer's quiet reference to Prince Wittgenstein had the desired effect. About half an hour afterwards a messenger arrived from the irate governor, and wished to know when the lieutenant desired to go. He was told, and soon afterwards he returned with all the impounded papers, *visa* "good for Trieste." As speedy travelling now availed him little, lieutenant Forneri remained over at his various stopping places—and there were several of which no mention is made here—as long as it suited him. His stay at Trieste, which was a large and populous city, full of the life and movement of a busy commercial port, was prolonged for over two months. One bright spring afternoon, as he was rambling about in the suburbs of the city, he innocently wandered into the grounds of the military reserve in which was the powder magazine and other military stores. A sentry, who was on duty near by, challenged the intruder in the usual way, but the latter, absorbed in his own thoughts, walked on unconsciously, until he was aroused by a powerful blow from the indignant sentry, which for the moment paralyzed his left arm. Turning round with an angry French exclamation, he dealt his assailant an equally heavy blow on the shoulder with his walking stick. The sentry at once charged him with his bayonet, which he parried; but, without waiting for a second thrust, the French officer put himself out of harm's way by leaping across a moat near which the encounter took place, leaving the baffled Austrian on the farther side. He hurried as quickly as possible to his lodgings, changed his clothes, and

remained indoors the whole of the next day. But his French speech had betrayed him. The day following he was peremptorily summoned before the Governor of the city to answer for the offence. He appeared, as did also the insulted guardian of the reserve; but in his changed dress, which considerably altered his appearance, it was difficult for the prosecutor to identify him, and the accused was discharged from custody. The Governor, who happened to be an Italian in the Austrian service, afterwards told him that he was pretty well satisfied of his guilt, particularly on account of the French expression which he had used—there being no Frenchmen then in the city—but that he did not wish to press an investigation against a fellow-countryman who had produced such excellent credentials. Insulting a sentry on duty was, he said, a very serious offence, and if he had pursued the inquiry and the defendant had been found guilty, the mildest punishment he could have awarded would have been that of the disgraceful *bastinado*. Lieutenant Forneri might well feel thankful for being spared this brutal humiliation, which was not uncommon under the semi-barbarous military law of the time. The *bastinado*, or beating with a stick, was at one time a potent governing instrument all over the East, and, under the penal code of the Ottoman Empire, was a punishment inflicted only on the lowest classes of the people. In China it took the form of the *lithe bamboo*, and in Russia of the dreaded knout. It was the Turkish and Persian method of beating the soles of the feet, and sometimes the back, with sticks that prevailed at the time referred to under the cruel martial law of Austrian Italy. The bare feet of the culprit were run through two running knots or nooses suspended from a horizontal pole that was supported by the myrmidons of the law. The sufferer was then thrown on his back, or left to rest on his neck and shoulders with his feet inserted, and these were lustily beaten with a good stout stick. The degree of punishment was in the discretion of the presiding magistrate, who alone directed when the poor maimed feet should be cast loose from the cords and pole, and the victim left to crawl away and heal his wounds as best he could. It is difficult to conceive of a refined and sensitive nature being subjected to such cruel torture. There is no doubt, however, that it was only avoided, as we have seen, by the merest accident in the case of the young French officer, who afterwards became a respected Canadian professor. Lieutenant Forneri was fully aware of this when he quitted the presence of the lenient Governor of Trieste, and he accordingly lost no time in giving its keen-eyed Austrian sentinels a wide berth. He left Trieste the same day, and in due course arrived at Padua. But classic old Padua—which under other circumstances would have been replete with fascinating interest, which was the birthplace of Livy, the seat of a university that at one time numbered its students by thousands, a city of beautiful edifices, rich and splendid in their interior decorations and works of art, and that presented numberless attractions to a cultured mind—had then no charms for one who, weary of wandering, pined for the simple delights of home. He pushed on through Austrian Italy to Vicenza, where he arrived in time to witness the demonstrations with which the Austrian Government were pleased to celebrate the capitulation of Paris, and the triumphant entry within its walls of the victorious army of the Allies. A few weeks later all those places on the line of route, which were in the hands of the French, surrendered, and the passes to the north were reopened. His course was now clear, and it was with a joyous heart that he continued his journey uninterruptedly to his Piedmontese home, where he arrived in July, and once more embraced his disconsolate mother and sisters after an absence of more than two years, which to them had been years of the most painful anxiety and suspense.

Settled down, as he now thought, permanently amongst old friends and comrades, and surrounded by the bright and tender associations of home life, the future appeared to him unclouded and full of hope and promise. He resumed the active practice of his profession, and in course of time formed a lucrative partnership with the advocate Greechi, a distinguished lawyer and one of the best special pleaders at the Bar of Turin. Their business prospered, and was rapidly attaining large proportions, when a series of startling events occurred which gave a new and sudden turn to their affairs, and determined, once for all, that fate had in store for the young lawyer another and very different career than that of the Bar.

The events referred to were more or less the result of the great French convulsion of 1789, whose malign influence seemed to overshadow James Forneri's early life, and control his destiny. The Revolution was without doubt an embodiment of all the worst passions of the time, but, great and far-reaching as were the evils, they were not unmixed with good. In Italy especially they stimulated patriotic feeling, and inspired the minds of the Italian youth with ideas of liberty and independence. Under the Napoleonic *regime* the impatient impulsive spirits of the peninsula had been either restrained by force or beguiled by flattering promises. The restoration of the Bourbons and the re-establishment of that dynasty in Naples had revived the hope that, taught by the sad experiences of the past, the rulers of their country would satisfy, in some measure, the longings of the nation for constitu-

tional government. The hope proved delusive, and its disappointed votaries betook themselves to those resources which are the natural refuge of the weak against the strong, of the oppressed against oppression. The beautiful peninsula became a perfect hotbed of treason and conspiracy, fomented in all directions by the Carbonari and other secret revolutionary societies, which, for many years thereafter, in the Italy of "Lothair" and Garibaldi, as well as of Pepe, exercised so important an influence upon its destinies. The objects of these societies were well known, and were in no respect disguised. Their ultimate aim was the unity of Italy under one constitutional sovereign, elected by the people, with Rome as the capital of the kingdom, and, to this end, they sought the expulsion of the Austrians, the abolition of the temporal power of the Pope, and the overthrow of absolutism everywhere. So perfect was their organization, and so complete their ramifications throughout the country, that, despite the repressive measures of the Government and the activity and vigilance of its myrmidons, no important discoveries were made until the year 1820, when, through the imprudence or treachery of a Neapolitan confederate, the dread secret was unerringly traced to a southern regiment, the result being that the revolution burst forth in the South six months before the North was prepared for it, causing the ultimate miscarriage of the whole design. James Forneri was a Liberal at heart, and believing the objects of the movement to be eminently just and patriotic, he did not hesitate to cast in his lot with the Liberal or Constitutional party. He was confirmed in his resolution by the fact that the recognized leader of the Constitutionalists was Carlo Alberto, better known as the Prince of Carignan, the father of the late King of Italy and the heir apparent to the crown of Sardinia, and that they comprised in their ranks the flower of the Italian youth, and a large and influential section of the nobility and gentry of the country. The inhabitants of Piedmont, whose martial spirit had been stimulated by the long service of its troops with the armies of France, were swift to share in the universal feeling, and sturdy in maintaining it. The officers of the army, the educated and cultured classes of the people, the ardent and enthusiastic, as well as the intelligence and patriotism of the little State, were all alike enlisted on the side of free, representative institutions. Piedmont was a unit in the cause. The example of Spain, whose government had been revolutionized almost without bloodshed, added fuel to the flames. It was, in fact, a period of deep and far-reaching change amidst European thrones and sceptres, a time when "Europe was slipping from beneath the monarchies," and when, as it has been eloquently said, "all the ancient institutions were being sapped in all the south of the continent by new ideas and influences; when they felt themselves penetrated in their inmost veins by that passion for a renewal of things, that pouring of youthful blood into them, that participation of the people in the government, which is the tone of modern times. Entire peoples, who had slept for centuries in their fetters, gave symptoms of returning life, and, even on the confines of Asia, hoisted the signal of the resurrection of a nation which, like the Spanish, had achieved at the first step the realization of all the visions of the philosophy of 1789, which had established freedom of worship in the realm of the Inquisition, vindicated the land from the priesthood in a state of monastic supremacy, and dethroned kings in a nation where absolute royalty was a dogma and kings a faith." We could scarce wonder if a youth possessed of the ardent temperament, and quick, impulsive and passionate nature of James Forneri, were completely carried away with such a movement. He was carried away with it. In an evil hour for himself he became a member of the central society of the Carbonari, who held their *vendita* or meetings in Turin and its environs, and as long as he remained in the city he took an active and prominent part in all their revolutionary proceedings. We need scarce do more than indicate the causes of the complete collapse of this ill-starred movement. Its object was a worthy and a practicable one. It had filled the Italian mind, had been the dream of its poets, the aspiration of its patriots, and had sought to terminate a servitude which clung to Italy conquering or conquered (*vincitrice o vinta sempre asserva*). But, it was a premature movement, and was ruined by the faithlessness of its own friends. History has long since pronounced upon the treachery of Ferdinand IV., King of Naples, and that of his son and the Prince of Carignan, all of whom betrayed and deserted the cause which they had publicly and solemnly sworn to maintain. Its verdict has been no less severe upon the poltroonery of the Neapolitan National Guard of 200,000 men, well armed and disciplined, who permitted a few thousand Austrian soldiers to enter their capital without firing a single shot in defence of their country. It was on the morning of the 9th of April, 1821, that news reached Turin that Prince Carignan had gone over to the enemy; that the Austrian forces had crossed the Ticino, defeated the Constitutionalists at Novara, and were rapidly marching upon the capital of Piedmont; that the fortress of Alessandria had surrendered; and that, in a word, all was lost. This intelligence came like a thunderbolt from an

unclouded sky; it struck consternation and dismay into the hearts of the patriotic Turinese; *saue qui pent* was the predominant feeling of all who were compromised in these unfortunate events. The young advocate heard the dread news on his return from the senate, and took in a glance the imminent perils of his position. He was an officer in the *Veliti Italiani*, a students' volunteer corps under the command of captain Ferrero, which, on the 13th of March previous, at the little church of San Salvano, near Turin, were the first to hoist the Italian tricolor with cries of "Viva la Costituzione;" he had subsequently taken part in an insurgent attack on the citadel of that city, and had made and published a series of speeches and addresses against the ruling despotism and in favor of legislative and constitutional reforms; above all, he was a leading member of the Carbonari, the principal instigators of the revolt, and the declared enemies of the now victorious party. The evidence of his guilt was overwhelming, and, if he were arrested, nothing was more certain than that he would be marked out for despotic vengeance, and be made to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Immediate flight from Turin was plainly the only course open to him. Having consulted with captain Ferrero, and some others equally compromised, it was resolved to assemble the students, frankly lay before them the dangers of the situation, and induce them to set out for the fortress town of Genoa where, perhaps, a stand could yet be made if they were supported by the garrison and the people, and, failing that, to embark for Spain, which was then a land of liberty. The young lawyer at once accepted the proposals of their leaders. The young lawyer hastened home, and bade farewell—a long and last farewell as we shall see—to his mother and sisters, who, ignorant of the part he had been taking in the revolution, were not informed of the real cause of his sudden departure. Before three o'clock in the afternoon, he and his companions in exile were marching away with heavy hearts from their Turinese homes, which many of them were destined never to see again. They followed the main road for a considerable distance, but fearing pursuit by the Austrian cavalry, took to the mountain paths, and finally arrived at Genoa after a ten days' toilsome and harassing march. Their reception by the Genoese was anything but reassuring. The Liberals, both civil and military, disheartened at the treachery of Prince Carignan and the defeat at Novara, dared not make any demonstration in their favor, while admittance into the city was refused them by the governor, who had just received an order to that effect from Charles Felix, the new king of Sardinia, in whose favor his brother Victor Emanuel had abdicated. The governor had, however, been instructed to give passports to all student volunteers who might wish to quit Italy for any foreign country, but their officers were expressly excepted. This piece of intelligence was sufficiently alarming to the four young officers of the *Veliti*, placed, as they were, with a price upon their heads, between their vengeful pursuers and the deep sea. In the midst of their perplexity a deputation from the National Guard arrived to inform them that, although the governor could not give them passports, yet, in the absence of more stringent orders, he would not oppose their departure on shipboard. The truth was that the inhabitants of Genoa had compelled this concession. Long accustomed as they had been to civil and religious freedom, they had from the outset strongly sympathized with the Constitutional party, and, upon hearing of its recent reverses, had fitted out and provisioned several merchant ships for the purpose of assisting Liberal fugitives to leave the country. The arrival of captain Ferrero's command had given them an opportunity of apprising the governor of this design, and the latter had been forced to accede to it under the threat of a general rising. With such a lucky means of escape open to them, Mr. Forneri and his brother officers were not long in deciding upon their plans of action. Their compatriots were called together, and one and all resolved to embark for Spain. On the 21st of April they set sail for Barcelona; their passage over the Mediterranean was retarded by head winds and rough seas, and it was not until the 25th of the following month that they anchored in the roadstead of that ancient Spanish city. Barcelona has been felicitously described as a "city of commerce, conquest and courtiers, of taste, learning and luxury—the Athens of the troubadour." At the time referred to, the inhabitants were enthusiastic over their recent political enfranchisement; the cause of the exiled band, the stormy petrels of Italian revolution, was hailed as their own, and they received them with much cordiality and kindness. On the free soil of Spain the movements of the fugitives were no longer restrained. Quite a number proceeded to America, others sought refuge in England, but by far the greatest number remained where they were, anxiously awaiting developments at home, and ready to assist, if needs be, in any favorable turn of affairs, either in Piedmont or elsewhere in the peninsula. They wearily watched in vain, for although another rising of the Carbonari was attempted in 1831, it added nothing to Italian liberty except the lives and fortunes of its victims. Meanwhile the number of refugees in Spain was largely augmented from every quarter of Europe, and in 1822, those with whom our narrative deals found themselves grouped together in Catalonia

more than 2,000 strong, the representatives of every state in Italy, and comprising in their ranks general Pepe, and many other distinguished officers, who had been forced to leave their native land on account of their share in her revolutionary struggles.

But the cause of liberty is one and the same everywhere, and, if the Piedmontese students and their brothers in exile could not uphold it where it was most dear to them, there was nothing to prevent them defending it on behalf of a once gallant people who had offered them an asylum against oppression. Ferdinand VII., of execrable memory, father of the late Queen Isabella II., was then upon the throne of Spain, and although solemnly pledged to protect and maintain the constitution of the Cortes of Cadiz of 1812, he was secretly in league with its enemies, and plotting with them to overturn and destroy it. Spain was on the verge of anarchy, and bands of guerillas were rising up everywhere crying "Viva al Rey!" "Abajo la Constitution!" "Long live the King!" "Down with the Constitution!" The Italian exiles were naturally in sympathy with the upholders of the free constitution, and they evinced their feelings in a very practical way. They promptly offered their services to the Government, were accepted, and, forming themselves into a rifle corps, called *Cacciatori Italiani*, took the field on the side of the Constitutional party. Mr. Forneri held the rank of captain in this corps, which was composed of picked men, all of whom had at one time or another seen active service. But the irregular service for which they had now volunteered was very different from anything they had yet experienced. It was embittered by religious passions, and had infused into it by the reactionary party all the relentless cruelties of both a civil and religious war. One of the first acts of the Government had been to abolish the infamous Inquisition and suppress the Jesuits. This was followed up by a measure to replenish an exhausted exchequer, by decreeing the confiscation and sale of the immense possessions of the monastic and religious orders. The immediate consequences of such an act of wholesale spoliation may be easily imagined. The standard of St. Peter was instantly unfurled; the private interests of the powerful priest party in the State were at once identified with the interests of the Church, and the cry of "religion in danger" was raised everywhere. Amongst the Spanish peasantry the "fiery cross" was sent round with electrical effect, and it was with these hardy mountaineers—the fanatical peasants of Catalonia and Castile, well armed, thoroughly acquainted with the country, and led by bold, intelligent, and fearless guerilla chiefs—that the Italian volunteers were forthwith confronted. They met them daily in their mountain fastnesses; much blood was spilt and many lives were lost, and although the *Cacciatori Italiani* fought bravely, and were seldom if ever worsted, they suffered extreme hardship and privation, were never masters except of their daily battle ground, and achieved little in the way of suppressing the general rebellion. Thus the conflict went on in different parts of the country during several long dreary months, till, in the early part of 1823, Spain, from one end to the other, was distracted with a murderous civil war which it was utterly powerless to quell. Under these circumstances, with the reactionary party striving to revive absolutism and the ultra Liberals to introduce a republic, a congress of sovereigns at Verona determined to reinstate the King in the position which he held before the Revolution of 1820. The execution of their design was entrusted to Louis XVIII. of France, and on the 6th of April, 1823, 100,000 French troops, under the command of the Duc d'Angoulême, who took the title of Pacifator, entered Spain, marched through the country to Cadiz, whether the Cortes had forcibly conveyed the King, overturned the existing constitution, and re-established absolutism. Meanwhile, as the name *Cacciatori Italiani* (Italian sharpshooters) was changed by the government into that of *Legione Straniere* (Foreign Legion), in which volunteers of all nations were enrolled, many Italians left the Spanish service altogether, while others attached themselves to regular Spanish regiments. James Forneri had by this time evidently imbibed a taste for military life; at all events he decided to risk a soldier's fortunes, such as they were in those perilous times in the peninsula. He entered, with the rank of captain, the eighth regiment of light cavalry, called *De la Constitution*, on account of its having been the first to raise the standard of revolt with general Riego in January, 1820, in the Isle of Leon. It was the favorite regiment of Riego, who was himself the idol of the Spanish Liberal party. The 8th regiment was at that time divided and quartered in two different places, part being with Riego near Madrid, and the remainder at Lerida, an old fortified town in Catalonia. Captain Forneri joined it there in September, 1823. It so happened that Lerida was at the time greatly in need of supplies, and a few days after the young officer's arrival, the governor ordered 500 troopers, including the squadron of the 8th light cavalry to which he was attached, to go on an expedition to Fraga, a town in Saragossa near the frontier of Aragon, and seize a quantity of army stores which had been collected there by the enemy. The place was believed to be seven hours distant from Lerida in the saddle. The enterprise was a very important one, and depended for its success on secrecy, daring and speed, in

order that the garrison of Fraga might be taken unawares, and had no time to procure assistance or relief from the army of Baron d'Errales which, under the name of "Soldiers of the Faith," was then hovering near the frontier line. The expedition set out at ten o'clock at night, fully expecting to surprise the enemy at five next morning, and, safely carrying off the much-coveted booty, to be met on their return by a large body of infantry, which was to follow up and reinforce them. Unfortunately, heavy rains fell during the night, and a great deal of time was lost in looking for safe fording places across streams which had been swollen into torrents, and which otherwise would have been easily passed. Instead of arriving at Fraga at the hour expected (5 a.m.), they did not reach there till the afternoon. The garrison had evacuated the town, and no resistance was offered; but, as they very soon discovered, this was only a device to entrap them. They speedily collected all the provisions and other supplies which they could carry with them, and were fairly on their return march, when they perceived that their movements had been watched and effectually circumvented. All the passes by which they could re-enter Catalonia had been occupied by the troops of Baron d'Errales and the Marquis of Mettaflorida, supported by a motley force of several hundred monks, peasants, smugglers, &c., irregularly armed and disciplined, which had been gathered under his semi-crusading flag by Antonio Maranon, the famous Trappist chieftain. This horde of religious enthusiasts, which Maranon was wont to lead into action waving a crucifix in his hand, hovered around the little cavalry force like a cloud of evil demons, intent on their victims' destruction. The horsemen were pretty much at their mercy; the Trappist leader seized every available point to harass them, but was wily enough not to risk a conflict in the open plain; and if the guerillas had been as good marksmen as they were daring and agile, not a trooper would have been left to tell the tale. The dangers of the situation were increased by the fact that the city of Pampeluna, which was held by the Constitutionalists, had surrendered, and the 12,000 French troops who had been investing it were left free to complete the hostile circle. The cavalymen were in fact hemmed in on all sides. In this desperate plight they wandered about for a period of eight days, vainly endeavoring to find an opening into Catalonia, or to effect a junction with Riego, or the Liberal forces of New Castile. Tired at last of marching and countermarching, worn out with fatigue and privation, and tortured with sleepless watchfulness against ever present danger, they sullenly resolved to cut their way through the enemy or perish in the attempt. Well knowing the barbarous cruelties of the "Soldiers of the Faith," they determined to engage the French, although their chances of success in the latter case were infinitely worse, owing to the much greater disparity in numbers. They selected their own ground, a great plain surrounded by mountains at a considerable distance, and intersected by ravines, and which afforded a fair field for cavalry manœuvres. There, secure from the guerillas, who did not dare to advance into the open ground, the badgered squadrons drew rein, and calmly awaited the approach of the enemy.

They had not to wait long. About seven o'clock in the morning of October 8th, 1823, a large body of lancers, well flanked by infantry supports, were seen advancing across the plain, their pennons flying, and their bright weapons glittering in the rays of the early sunlight. The horsemen of Lerida, with their sabres drawn, trotted forward to meet them. When a sufficient distance had been thus covered, the trumpet sounded the charge; the next minute the gallant little band were engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle for life and liberty. The impetuous onset of the Leridise had, however, been irresistible. The Frenchmen for a time fought desperately, but soon wavered, and finally fell back in confusion behind their infantry supports. In the pursuit which followed this repulse, the infantry opened fire. Captain Forneri, who was riding his charger in the second rank somewhat ahead of his men, was slightly wounded with a musket ball; his horse, which was very badly wounded, managed to clear the first ravine he came to, but on trying to leap the second, stumbled and fell into it with his hapless rider partially under him. From that moment the young officer was a stranger to the hot engagement which followed. Wounded and pinned to the ground by the weight of a disabled charger, his position was rendered doubly perilous by a number of the rear rank horses falling over his own and plunging about in helpless agony. How long he lay there he could not tell; minutes seemed hours at such a time. He saw nothing save the dark wreaths of musketry smoke which hung like a pall over the plain where his gallant comrades were fast falling; but he heard all the thrilling sounds of a battle-field, the heavy trampling of the contending squadrons, the clashing of sabres, the pistol shots of the troopers, the curses of infuriated combatants, the roll of musketry, the sharp cries of the wounded, the moans of the dying. All at once there was a momentary stillness which was broken by the shrill notes of a bugle, and the beating of drums at a distance. These announced that the fight was over and the combat at an end. Not long after he found himself dragged out from amongst

the fallen troop horses, and a prisoner in the hands of the French advance guard. The engagement, as he soon discovered, had been a disastrous one on both sides. The French, although far outnumbering their antagonists, had suffered severely; the Spaniards had been almost cut to pieces. Out of the five hundred troopers who had left Lerida some ten days before, not one re-entered that place; three hundred brave fellows lay dead upon the field; one hundred more, nearly every man of whom was wounded, were prisoners of war, while the remainder, who had succeeded in cutting their way through the French lines, had fallen into the merciless clutches of the "Soldiers of the Faith," and were all butchered in cold blood. Among the prisoners were nine officers, four Spaniards and five Italians, including the commanding officer of the little force, Colonel San Miguel, who was very seriously wounded, having received four sabre cuts upon his head, and seven lance thrusts in his body. Strange to say, he survived them all, and was afterwards enabled to proceed to France with his brother officers. This engagement took place at a small village adjacent to Saragossa, the capital of Aragon, where the prisoners were conveyed on the following day. In that city and neighborhood the fanaticism of the people had been roused to the highest pitch against the Liberals and their military supporters. General Reno, of the second army corps, who was in command there, was well aware of this, and, to guard against any outburst of popular vengeance, he had most of the prisoners, captain Forneri being of the number, lodged in the castle of the city. Don Miguel, and the rest of the badly wounded, were taken to the French military hospital, where they were well cared for. This was on the 11th of October, and on the 18th of December following, when the army quartered in that district was ordered to re-enter France, the non-commissioned officers and soldiers amongst the prisoners were paroled and set at liberty, while the officers, who had all along been kept securely in the castle of Saragossa, were conveyed into French territory along with the regular troops. During their march the Liberal officers were extremely well treated by the Frenchmen. They dined every day with general Reno and his staff, were well lodged on their journey, and protected from insult and injury; indeed, if more than ordinary precautions had not been taken for this purpose, they would, time and again, have fallen victims to the fanatical rage of the peasants and the diabolical plots of the infuriated monks. On the 3rd of February, 1824, the army arrived at Bayonne, where, after a few days' rest, the prisoners were sent in charge of a French guard to Agen, the chief town in the department Lot-et-Garonne, and the place which had been assigned them for their residence as prisoners of war until further orders. At Agen there was no need for the strict surveillance under which they had previously been kept, and their personal liberty was much less restrained. They had the freedom of the town, but were obliged every day at noon to enter their names in a prisoners' registry-book at the prefecture. They were forbidden to attend the theatres or other public places of amusement without permission, but were otherwise treated with all the consideration which could be expected under the circumstances.

Captain Forneri's enforced stay in the little French town on the banks of the Garonne was prolonged for over two months. But at last, about the end of April, a conditional order was issued from the French headquarters for a general dissolution of the depots of prisoners. The condition was, that none of those released should take up their residence either in France or Switzerland. The prisoners at Agen, who had been recruited from time to time, were soon dispersed. Some asked and obtained passports to America; others, who were less compromised by the events in the peninsula, returned to Spain, whilst a few, captain Forneri amongst the rest, determined to seek the protection which the British flag then, as now, afforded political refugees from every quarter of the globe. There were several reasons which induced the ex-officer of dragoons to select England as an asylum at that particular time. His military career was at an end, and the continent was in such a disturbed state that, except beyond the broad Atlantic, he felt that on English ground alone he could be safe. But he was still cherishing the hope that there would be a reaction in favor of the cause for which he had perilled his life and fortune; and, should such a reaction set in, he wished to be near at hand. He was, too, very anxious to hear from those who were dear to him in his old Italian home, and of whom he had received no tidings since the bright spring day in April, 1821, when he bade them a sorrowful adieu. He had in the interval written his mother and sisters repeatedly, and had studiously refrained from giving any political information; but, as he afterwards learned, his letters had been intercepted by the orders of the Government, and not the smallest scrap of intelligence had been received about him at Raconigi. If he placed the wide Atlantic between them, the difficulties of communication with his relatives would be immeasurably increased. On the 28th of April, therefore, he asked for a passport to London, intending on his way there to pass through Paris, where he hoped to find some means of corresponding with his family, and at the same time of recruiting his finances, which were all but exhausted.

Instead of a passport, the Governor of Agen handed him a *permitted route*, in which were indicated all the places through which he must pass, and from which he could not depart on pain of arrest and imprisonment. Making a virtue of necessity, and subsisting, for the time being, as well as he could on the Government's allowance to him as a paroled prisoner of war, journeying partly on foot and partly by the old-fashioned French diligences of the time, he made his way safely to Calais, where he arrived on the 26th of May, 1824. His journey inland to the sea was not devoid of interest and pleasure. In almost every town and village on his line of route he met with sympathizers in the cause in which he had suffered, who entertained him at their hospitable homes, and showed him the greatest possible kindness. The simple-minded peasants and freedom-loving burghers of France could not understand how a constitutional king like Louis XVIII. had been induced to send an invading army into Spain to destroy its free institutions, and how French soldiers, who had fought the battles of the Republic, and were the remains of the battalions of Austerlitz and Marengo, had volunteered to reimpose upon a heroic nation the yoke of a despotic king and a government of monkish fanaticism. They forgot that after all the constitution of Cadiz left only the shadow of royalty—that it was in reality only a Republic masked by a throne. The revolutions, which had been restrained elsewhere, and were triumphant and exasperated in Spain, had reacted with terrible effect on the press, the tribune, the youth, and the army of France. Spain was rapidly becoming republicanized, and a Republic proclaimed on the other side of the Pyrenees would have been a death-blow to the Bourbons in France. Louis XVIII., with the plausible plea of pacification, was forced to “conquer or die” on Spanish soil, and, as the Liberal Lamartine has truly said, “Who can blame him for not having consented to die?” Having reached Calais amidst so many manifestations of French sympathy and regard, Mr. Forneri vainly hoped that no further ill luck would attend him. But he was mistaken. Before leaving Agen, and afterwards in Orleans and other places through which he was obliged to pass, he had received from Liberal friends a number of valuable letters of introduction to persons of high standing and influence in England; these letters recommended him in the warmest terms as worthy of their good offices. They contained nothing political, and nothing that could cast the smallest suspicion on the character or intentions of their grateful custodian; but, notwithstanding this, he was compelled to deliver them up to the Commissioner of Police at Calais soon after his arrival. That official informed him that he had special orders from Paris to impound all such documents and forward them to the Government, but that they would be returned to him on his calling for them at the French Embassy in London. He never saw them again. To make matters worse, he had not been permitted by the police agent to take the names and addresses of the writers or of the persons to whom the letters were directed, and never having anticipated such a mishap, he had never thought of providing against it. And thus it happened that, on the 27th of May, 1824, he arrived in London at night, with five shillings in his pocket, a stranger and refugee, driven from home and country, without a single line to ensure a favor, and without a friend.

On the following morning, as he was on his way to the British Foreign Office, where every foreigner on his arrival was required to register his name, he was accosted by a gentleman who, apparently struck by his appearance, politely asked him whether he was a Spaniard. The question was a very natural one, and, impressed with his interrogations, kindly tone and manner, Mr. Forneri at once replied that he had just come from Spain, although he was not a Spaniard but an Italian, and inquired in return whether the gentleman could direct him where he would be likely to find any of his expatriated fellow countrymen. The gentleman told him he could, and, after accompanying him to the Foreign Office, he brought him to a coffee house near Leicester Square, which was a rendezvous for Italians then in London, and where they were accustomed to meet every evening to discuss foreign politics, a burning question at that time, especially amongst exiles from the continent. Here Mr. Forneri was cheered beyond measure to receive a warm welcome from many of his old military friends, including several who had held commands in Italy, and who had passed thence to England without visiting Spain. These gentlemen had acquired a fair knowledge of the English language, had formed quite a circle of English acquaintances and friends, and were therefore in a position to render their unfortunate fellow-countryman immediate and very material service. Having generously supplied all his present wants—he had literally not a farthing in the world—and having ascertained that he would accept employment as a teacher if he could get it, they introduced him to John Bowring, LL.D., afterwards Sir John Bowring, a celebrated politician, linguist and author, who was a staunch friend of the little band of Italian exiles who were then residing in London. As Dr. Bowring's kind influence on behalf of the destitute scholar was of timely service, both then and thereafter, a few facts regarding him may not be out of place here. He was a descendant of the old Puritans,

and was born at Exeter in 1792. He devoted himself at an early age to the study of languages, and displayed an unusual degree of talent in their acquisition rendering great service to literature by collecting and translating the more ancient and more modern popular poems of almost all the countries of Europe. He was an intimate associate of Jeremy Bentham, and edited his collected works. He was also one of the first editors of the *Westminster Review*, subsequently travelled over a great part of Europe, and visited Asia and Africa on a commission from the British Government, to inquire into the commercial relations of certain states, publishing a number of valuable reports on the subjects of his mission. His letters from Holland, which were afterwards translated into the Dutch language, procured for him his degree of LL.D. from the University of Groningen. He was a member of the House of Commons for several years, and was afterwards knighted and appointed governor of Hong Kong. In this capacity he precipitated a ministerial crisis in England by ordering, of his own accord, an attack on some Chinese forts on account of an insult offered a Chinese vessel said to have been under the protection of the British flag. He lived to render valuable public service thereafter, and died in 1872. It was this talented and influential gentleman, who was at the time conducting the old *Westminster*, that Dr. Forneri—for so he was thenceforward called—was fortunate enough to meet in his adversity, and interest in his fortunes. The kind-hearted Englishman secured him immediate employment. He gave Dr. Forneri an excellent letter of introduction to an Episcopal clergyman, who was the principal of a large private school about four miles from old London. On presenting this letter, the happy bearer was at once engaged at a fair salary as a teacher of Italian. And thus he found himself, at the age of thirty-five, launched, by stress of circumstances, on a career to which he had never aspired, for which he had no special training, but which proved to be the sheet anchor of his stormy life, and the profession to which his energies and his talents were to be devoted with remarkable success for nearly half a century thereafter.

The first and great difficulty which beset the future teacher in his necessitous vocation was its very novelty, and the stern demands which this imposed. He had long since ceased to be a student except of the human nature that is to be found in the rough world of action and its strange vicissitudes. He had tried with books and varied reading to kill weary time, and drown painful memories, in the prison houses of France and Spain; but the school of politics, of revolutionary intrigue and struggle, of the camp, the bivouac and battle field, are, except as a school of adversity in which all men learn something, not the training schools out of which to turn the patient, plodding teacher and the studious and laborious professor. His acquaintance, moreover, with the language of his new charge was very limited. All this he felt as he faced, not without many misgivings, the first pupils that were to pass under his hand. But he was a man of great application and wonderful perseverance, and he straightway set about his self-imposed task with cheerful confidence. Having secured comfortable lodgings in the quiet suburb of Paddington, he became a student again, applying himself with systematic energy to the mastery, as far as possible, of the language of his adopted country. He procured a copy of Cobbett's grammar, designed to teach Frenchmen English, Boget's French and English dictionary and exercises, and Voltaire's history of Charles XII. of Sweden for the purpose of translation; and, thus equipped for the time being, he retired to his study and never left it, except for his necessary duties, until he had acquired a passable knowledge of our English mother tongue. Meanwhile anxious thoughts of the home from which he was banished were ever in his mind, and the conflicting reports of what had passed in Piedmont during his absence had only increased his anxiety. What would the unhappy exile not have given for a free, unrestrained ramble in the chestnut woods of Raconigi? He resolved to communicate with Turin at all hazards, and having been introduced by a military friend to a Mr. Obiconi, an Italian merchant in London, that gentleman kindly offered to assist him in his object. Mr. Obiconi had a confidential correspondent in Genoa, and, by the latter's intervention, a letter from Dr. Forneri was smuggled into the hands of his mother at Turin. After many months of anxious expectancy he received, with joyful emotions, the long wished for missive, a letter with the address in his mother's handwriting, which at once told him that she was still living, and, in all probability, well. Upon breaking the seal he found enclosed a draft for £200 sterling. Gold would have gladdened his heart many a time before, but it was now felt to be of small value compared with the welcome news accompanying it of the home and country from which the courage of his political convictions had apparently ostracized him forever. His mother's letter informed him that she had received none of his letters except the last one from England, and this had been conveyed to her three months after its date in a mysterious manner, accompanied by an anonymous note telling her to have her answer ready within three weeks when a stranger would call for it, but that, owing to the strict

surveillance of the secret police and their agents, she must on no account communicate her receipt of it to any person about her, as her personal safety might be jeopardized. She had never written him because she had no idea where he was, and had only gleaned from the newspapers that a large body of Italian students had taken refuge in Spain, and that she supposed he must be of the number. She also told him that the day after he left Turin the police had visited and searched her residence and his office, and had seized, sealed, and carried away all his letters, papers, and account books; that, by the orders of the Government, she had been obliged to send to the office of the Minister of Justice a copy of her father's last will and testament, and of her own marriage settlement, and to furnish full particulars in regard to her surviving children; that his (Dr. F.'s) property, present and expectant, had been confiscated, that his name was on the list of those who were to be tried for high treason, but that the trials had been temporarily suspended by order of the King. His eldest sister, he was informed, had died about a year after he left Italy; his second sister had married a well-known barrister of Mondovi, while the youngest was inclined to a monastic life, but had resolved to remain with her mother as long as she lived. After giving him some further news about other relatives and old friends, and entreating him to write to her often, as she had no means of communicating with him, the letter concluded with many home blessings and a prayer that he would never forsake the holy Church in whose communion he was born and reared. Much as he loved his mother—and circumstances had made the tie of affection between them a peculiarly tender one—this last maternal injunction had, we fear, but a temporary effect upon the mind and heart of one whose life had been spent remote from home and its encircling religious influences. What would have been his religious creed, had these influences been constantly thrown around him, we shall not attempt to conjecture. At no time had he been strongly attached to the Church of his fathers, and, as he grew up into manhood, its early power over his mind and feelings drooped and faded. Dr. Forneri lived many years after the receipt of the message referred to; he lived a useful, benevolent and Christian life, but he lived a Protestant from conviction, and died, in a green old age, a member of the communion of the English Church.

The clandestine, and therefore difficult, means of communicating with Italy which he was now forced to adopt could not be expected to continue; in fact, he received only two more letters from his mother, and then their correspondence ceased forever. The storm of the Carbonari revolution of 1820-21 had not subsided in 1826, and the system of espionage was still vigilant and in active operation in every part of Italy. Mr. Parodi, the Genoese correspondent of Messrs. Obiconi & Co., began to be suspected by the lynx-eyed minions of the law of being a medium of intelligence between Dr. Forneri and his relatives, and the members of the English house were warned by the British Government, on the complaint of the Austrian ambassador in London, that they must cease to meddle in the affairs of the Italian refugees on pain of a criminal prosecution. In consequence of this significant threat, Dr. Forneri and several of his countrymen were deprived of the generous services of their London allies. They were thenceforward entirely cut off from all intercourse with their friends and relatives in Italy, and knew nothing of what was passing in their fatherland beyond the little they could glean from the newspapers of the day. Dr. Forneri, however, received one other letter from Italy during this period of uncertainty and suspense. It was written by a cousin of his, Madam Casbetti, the wife of the Director-General of the Royal Archives of Sardinia, who, we presume, by virtue of his influential position under the Sardinian Government, must have been able to transmit the message without difficulty to its recipient. This letter, which was dated at Turin on the 23rd of August, 1829, was posted in London; it contained very melancholy intelligence: Dr. Forneri's mother, after a lingering illness, had died of a dropsical complaint on the 13th of June previous. Her last moments were cheered by the solacing presence of all who were dear to her except that of the long absent son to whom her heart, as she drew near her end, seemed to go out with even a stronger yearning, of whom she spoke very often with tender endearment, and the expression of whose name was the last which passed from her dying lips. Mrs. Forneri had met with heavy pecuniary losses in the early years of her widowhood, but a great deal of her property had afterwards turned out productive. She lived a quiet and retired life, and died possessed of considerable wealth. This is manifest from the fact that to her two daughters she bequeathed £5,000 sterling each, to her two old domestic servants a liberal provision for life, to friends and distant relatives legacies of more or less value, and to Dr. Forneri the residue of her estate, which amounted to a very large sum. The residue, so far as the effectuation of the intentions of the testator was concerned, might as well have been weighted with a millstone and cast into the depths of the Adriatic. Had the object of her maternal bounty ever been able to possess it, he would have enjoyed a handsome competence for life, but

it was confiscated by the Government, and, for reasons already indicated, became escheated to the Crown. Canadian lawyers who read these pages will not feel impressed with the professional skill of the Turinese advocate who, knowing all the facts and circumstances, could have permitted his client's dying wishes to be thus frustrated. The executors of his mother's last will and testament were, as Dr. Forneri learned, George Gracone, an Italian barrister and Chief Justice of Moncalieri, a large town on the Po, five miles above Turin, and a Dr. Cugna, who was a cousin of Dr. Forneri and a physician then practising in Mondovi. The former was an uncle of Dr. Forneri by marriage, being the husband of his mother's only sister, and was the father by that union of Luigi Gracone, who was for many years private secretary to the Governor of Piedmont. Some time after Dr. Forneri came to Toronto and entered upon his duties of Professor in the College, he opened a correspondence with Luigi Gracone with the view, as far as we can learn, of obtaining from the Italian Government some compensation for the forfeiture of his fortune. Italy was then verging on a state of national transition; the long night of tyranny was passing away, and the streaks of a bright dawn were just appearing. But the ravages of time and change, throughout the Italian peninsula, were all adverse to the faintest trace of the possessory ownership of estates that had been swallowed up in the maelstrom of revolution. The decrees of despotism had long since dethroned Justice; her voice was smothered in the dust. Italy's national parliament of the future would have greater wrongs to redress, and a grander mission to fulfil, than the restoration of individual fortunes; this was but the fine dust of the balance. The old Professor's correspondence came to naught, except to add deeper bitterness to the conviction that what might have been a comfortable competence for himself in his declining years, and for his family after him, had been wasted on the enemies of his country.

The letter last referred to reached Dr. Forneri at Kingston-upon-Hull in Yorkshire, whither he had removed a short time previous, and where he was then living. His residence in London and its environs had thus extended over a period of two years. During that time, short as it was, he had gained quite a reputation for his abilities and success as a teacher of Italian, French and German, as well as for his high classical and general literary attainments. Besides filling the engagement in the private seminary already referred to, his spare hours were fully occupied in private tuition in the families of the nobility and gentry and the intellectual and cultured classes who formed his professional clientage. Amongst these his amiable disposition, unassuming manners and honorable character had, along with his decided literary acquirements and cosmopolitan sympathies, enabled him to form a large circle of admiring friends who parted from him with regret, and whose good wishes accompanied him to his new home. His removal to Kingston-upon-Hull was the result of a friendship which he had accidentally formed with Daniel Sykes, M.P., of Willaby, Hull, one of the then members for Yorkshire in the British parliament, and a gentleman whose constant kindness, and warm interest in his welfare, Dr. Forneri remembered with feelings of heartfelt gratitude as long as he lived. Mr. Sykes had conceived a strong attachment for the exiled scholar, and, not long before his death, recommended him to the favor and regard of his nephew, Major Richard Sykes, of West Ella, in Yorkshire, who equally esteemed his uncle's friend, and carried out the injunctions given him with religious fidelity. The Sykes families had a large place in Dr. Forneri's affections. Both uncle and nephew were noble-hearted, generous Englishmen, and Dr. Forneri, who never forgot a favor, and was a firm and true friend, never ceased to extol their many virtues. He preserved the name in his own family, and called one of his sons, who is now in holy orders in western Canada, after the gallant officer, whose pleasant country seat in Yorkshire was always open with a hospitable welcome to one for whom he had a sincere admiration and regard. Another of his most valued friends at Hull was M. Chalmers, M.D., a clever physician in large practice there, whose relations with Dr. Forneri were of the most fraternal character. The friendship and influence of the Sykes family, and of Dr. Chalmers, secured for their protégé a large number of pupils in Hull and neighborhood, where he resided for a period of about ten years actively engaged in his professional duties, and where he experienced much kindness and established for himself a high reputation for ability and scholarship. Indeed, in after years he was wont to speak of that as the "golden age" of his life. During his residence in Hull he wrote and published a number of poems in Italian, and also two bulky political pamphlets, one entitled *Remarques sur l'Italie*, and the other, *Strenna e capo d'Anno al Popolo Italiano; Dialogo Politico sur l'Italia tra Pasquino e Marfario*. These attracted considerable attention in England at the time, and were highly complimented by the late Mr. Charles Forest, F.S.A., President of the Hull Literary and Philosophical Society, and by other competent critics, for their historic research and intrinsic literary merits. But cherished as were the friendships which he formed there, he resolved, very much against the persuasions

of Major Sykes and Dr. Chalmers, to return to London, where very liberal inducements were held out to him by a number of his old patrons and pupils. This return to the English metropolis marked a most important event in his career. Amongst his London friends was the family of Mr. William Wills, a prosperous English merchant. To Elizabeth S., one of the daughters of this gentleman, just turned sixteen, Dr. Forneri was married, after a brief courtship, on the 13th of March, 1836, in St. Mary's Church, Islington. This union proved to be an extremely happy one, and, during its long continuance, was marked by the strongest mutual affection, and by every attribute that could make married life bright and loving and joyous. Dr. Forneri has left on record a most tender and affectionate tribute to one who, in her girlish trustfulness, confided to him the future happiness of her life with a hope and confidence which were justified in the highest degree. It was just previous to this marriage, which was probably hastened thereby, that the expectant bridegroom was informed by a friend living in Belfast, Ireland, that a mastership of modern languages was likely to become vacant there within a short time. His professional prospects in London were, as we have said, very promising, but they opened up a career only in a private capacity, whilst that to which his attention was now called embraced as well a position of prominent public usefulness that could scarcely fail to present attractions to an ambitious scholar and teacher. Having been advised that his interests in Ireland would be promoted by his presence on the spot, he determined to leave England for the sister isle without delay. Immediately upon his marriage, therefore, he and his young bride set out for Belfast, calling on their way at Birmingham to bid adieu to some of her relatives and friends resident there. In the early part of the following month of May they arrived at Belfast, where their numerous letters of introduction secured for them a kindly welcome from the hospitable inhabitants of that great seaport, the Manchester of northern Ireland. Dr. Forneri had scarcely become settled on Irish soil when the vacancy which he had been anticipating occurred, through the resignation, by its occupant, of the chair of Modern Languages in the Belfast Royal Academical Institution. The beautiful structure in the Tudor style, known to all visitors to Belfast as Queen's College, had not then been opened. The wants of higher education were supplied, as in the case of Upper Canada College before the establishment of the University of King's College, Toronto, by the Royal Academical Institution, which, incorporated in 1810, comprised an elementary and collegiate department and a school of design, and was the principal educational establishment in the north of Ireland. Although founded by voluntary subscription, it received an annual grant from Parliament, and was subsequently affiliated to the University of London. The competition for the vacant chair in this academy of learning was very keen, owing to the large number of worthy candidates. On seeing Dr. Forneri's testimonials the Board of Management found no difficulty in making a selection. He was appointed to the mastership, and held it for the long period of sixteen years. Within this time a large family grew up about him, entailing increased responsibilities, and requiring the forth-putting of all his available energies. In addition to his collegiate duties he again engaged in private tuition, his celebrity and success attracting pupils from Down, Carrick, Coleraine, &c., many of whom travelled long distances to Belfast to receive instruction from him there. But we shall not dwell upon Dr. Forneri's professional career in Ireland. The strongest practical proof of his widely known abilities and qualifications as a scholar and teacher is to be found in the well established fact that, although he had many rivals in his own special department of knowledge, and especially in French, which was taught by several natives of old France, he was universally acknowledged to be *facile princeps*. He was for many years a member of the Board of Examiners of the Ulster Teachers' Association, in which he had for his colleagues the late Rev. R. I. Bryce, LL.D., Principal of the Belfast Academy, the late Rev. Dr. Drew, a distinguished graduate of Cambridge and Trinity College, Dublin, the chaplain of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and many other scholarly men, all of whom have borne the highest possible testimony to his accomplishments and worth as a linguist and teacher, as well as to his great amiability of disposition and integrity of character. His literary reputation was also enhanced at this time by the publication of a poetical work, in thirteen cantos, entitled *La Lente e la Calatta*, which was full of beautiful imagery and deep poetic feeling. Indeed, his long residence in Belfast was, in his professional capacity, an uninterrupted and splendid success, heightened from year to year by the kindnesses of "troops of friends," whom he delighted to gather round him within the genial circle of his happy home. His house was a house of call to all the scholarly men in the north, and its host was a general favorite. His chequered career, so full of exciting and touching reminiscences, made him an object of sympathetic interest in local society; his wide range of reading and extensive acquirements enabled him to shine amongst its *litterati*; he was a bright conversationalist, and, during the long years of his sojourn

there, no private party or social entertainment was complete without the cheery presence of the little Italian Signor. His Belfast experience made him conceive a warm attachment for the Irish people and their patriotic aspirations. Amongst the last words which he committed to paper was a pious request to his children—nine of whom were born in that old capital of Antrim—to love and honor always the unfortunate land of their birth.

But amidst all the engrossing duties and responsibilities of his daily life in Belfast, he found leisure for another undertaking which, at the time, excited general wonder and admiration, which affords a further insight into his varied tastes and acquirements, and exemplifies very strikingly what manner of man he really was. His active mind and natural restlessness of disposition had been, as we may well believe, stimulated not a little by his military career. Its influence, in this respect at least, followed him almost to the close of his long life. He felt it prompting him to leave Kingston-upon-Hull and its charmed circle of friendships; he felt it, amidst the attractions of metropolitan business and excitement, urging him to newer scenes and other arenas of energetic effort. In Belfast he was buoyed more securely by family responsibilities, but even there his almost incessant round of duties, and the pleasant demands of social intercourse, were not sufficient to satisfy his constant longings for employment of some description. The leisure hours, which most men in his position would have spent in light relaxation or amusement, were there devoted by him to a work which required the nicest calculations, the greatest possible patience and perseverance, and the most unflagging industry. Rome, with its classic, historic and religious associations, had deeply impressed his boyish mind and imagination, and he now conceived the idea of modelling, in *alto rilievo*, Rome as it then was. It was a bold conception, but, with the assistance of his wife, who suddenly revealed surprising knowledge and deftness in the plastic art of building up the Eternal City, he executed his task with marvellous completeness and success, after ten years of "holiday work." The model was indeed a magnificent monument of untiring labor and indefatigable research. It was composed of stucco, from which the whole of the ancient ruins, as well as the modern streets and buildings, in miniature, were ingeniously cut and carved by hand with astonishing accuracy and in perfect proportion. In size this miniature city was twenty-eight feet by twenty-one, and covered a superficial area of five hundred and eighty-eight square feet, the whole design being beautifully executed, and neat and exact in every particular. Charles Dickens, long ago in his *Household Words*, entertained his readers with a sprightly narrative of a certain Mr. Booley who, comfortably at home at Cheapside in the mornings, visited in a few successive evenings, without the inconvenience of travel and at nominal expense, the most interesting countries in the world. Within an hour he held a picnic in New Zealand, surveyed the pyramids of Egypt, and enjoyed a delightful sail "with the stream" amidst the variegated scenery of the Mississippi. The allegory was of easy explanation. He had spent a few nights and fewer shillings in viewing some popular panoramas of the day. Dr. Forneri's exhibition conveyed very different impressions from those which lighted up the mind of simple Mr. Booley. Indeed, short of an actual visit to Rome itself, it was conceded by the most competent judges that there was nothing which could convey a better idea of her modern features, or the memorial remains of her ancient glories. The Eternal City lay before the spectator, giving point and interest to all he had read and thought about it. It was not a partial or imperfect representation, a picture in perspective with the deficiencies to be supplied by the imagination; it was the very place itself, where every existing object might be touched with the finger, "sensible to feeling as to sight," and lingered over in rapt contemplation. The miniature figures of the great public buildings, ancient and modern, were modelled with the most artistic precision. Nothing was omitted or forgotten; recent visitors even recognized with pleasure the very houses in which they had lodged. The spot where brave Horatius kept the bridge, and shouting defiance at his foes, "plunged headlong in the tide" of Tiber's "yellow foam;" the house at the foot of the Palatine Hill, where lived Bulwer's hero, Rienzo, the last of the tribunes, the rude sailing craft of the modern mariner floating lazily seaward on the city's ancient highway to the Adriatic,—all alike were pointed out in this singular work of art which claimed the sympathetic interest of the scholar and the student, the politician and the antiquarian. This model of Rome was finished in 1851, too late, unfortunately, for the World's Exhibition in London, where Dr. Forneri had intended placing it amongst the art treasures of all nations. He exhibited it publicly, however, to thousands of admiring visitors in Belfast, Liverpool and Manchester during the same year, appearing in person in the exhibition hall of each of these places with his wand in hand, and "pouring out," as we are told, "in good English, but with a strong Italian accent, a flood of descriptive topography replete with the most interesting facts." It was Dr. Forneri's intention, had circumstances given him the opportunity, to have visited London with his model, and have placed it on exhibition there in the

closing days of the great spectacle which had drawn thousands of sight-seers from every quarter of Christendom. But this was not to be. Just as he was preparing to leave Manchester for the capital, he received a letter from Windsor, Nova Scotia, offering him a situation as teacher of modern languages in the Windsor Collegiate Academy. In addition to a high salary, the offer embraced a free passage across the Atlantic for himself and family, and other very advantageous terms. Although he was well satisfied with his prospects in Belfast, this unexpected and very liberal proposal, from the Board of Governors of an institute of acknowledged standing and reputation, gave a new current to his thoughts, and unsettled his mind even as to his future in Ireland. He had never before entertained any idea of leaving Britain, much less of leaving the old world for the new, but he had a large family, principally of boys, and, seeing many difficulties in the way of giving them a start in life at home, he was led to believe that a colony would present more and better openings for all of them. Family reasons, as in many another case, eventually determined him in the course which he should pursue. He consulted his friends, and Mrs. Forneri being agreeable to the change, he accepted the appointment, and got all things in readiness for his long transatlantic voyage. But all at once the question occurred to him, what was he to do with his monster model of Rome? The work was too huge and unwieldy, to say nothing of its weight and the expense of carriage, to think of transporting it beyond the Atlantic. For any ordinary journey it required forty strong boxes, each six feet long, four feet high and four feet broad, in which to pack it up, and even then it had to be handled like a delicate fabric of glass, in order to prevent a catastrophe which might ruin the patient labor of years. Such a work was manifestly intended for a permanent, not a peregrinating, exhibition. He had constructed it to amuse his leisure hours, and with the view ultimately of disposing of it at a remunerative price to some museum, university, or school of design. But however laudable might be the objects of such an exhibition, however useful an aid to the classical or historical student or to the antiquary, he had never for a moment thought of giving up his chosen profession to go and travel about the world like another Barnum, in the equivocal character of a garrulous showman. For once in his life he felt he had a veritable white elephant on his hands. However, he advertised the little stuccoed city for sale, and was fortunate enough to procure a purchaser in the Mechanics' Institute of his old-time place of residence, Kingston-upon-Hull. This sale proved fatal to the perpetuity of the fame of this precious work of art, the only one of its kind in the world. Whatever was the reason—the want of suitable accommodation was probably the true cause—the model was never set up in the rooms of its fortunate purchasers and custodians. The Colosseum and a portion of the *Forum Romanum* were shown in the Crystal Palace of the Dublin International Exhibition of 1853, but beyond that it would seem that the entire work was consigned to a most infelicitous obscurity. Some years afterwards, when Dr. Forneri was permanently settled in Toronto, the unhappy fate of his beautiful piece of handiwork caused him to make an effort to have it brought to this country. He wrote to his old friend, Major Sykes, with the view of ascertaining on what terms it could be secured. In June, '54, he received a letter from the Secretary of the Hull Mechanics' Institute, offering, on behalf of that body, to dispose of it to Dr. Forneri for the sum of forty pounds, which was, of course, much less than it cost them. It is clear, from the secretary's accompanying letter, that the Institute was quite willing to part with the model, especially to the accomplished modeller himself; and that having no means of exhibiting it properly at Hull, the members were "anxious that such a perfect work of art should not remain in oblivion." It would appear, from the correspondence which passed at that time, that a number of persons in Toronto had seen and greatly admired the model when it was exhibited in Liverpool. Amongst these was the late Rev. Dr. Irvine, a Presbyterian divine, to whom further reference will be made hereafter, and who kindly interested himself in Dr. Forneri's public-spirited plans. Dr. Irvine, who was an able theologian and eloquent preacher, proposed, with the consent of the large congregation over which he was placed, to purchase the model, and have it exhibited in Canada and the United States, in aid of the building fund of a new church which his people were then intending to erect for him. It so happened, however, that, before the receipt of the Hull letter, Dr. Irvine accepted a pastoral call to the city of Hamilton. His old Toronto congregation lost heart in the model movement, and, although he pressed the matter upon the attention of his new charge, they were, it seems, not enamored with the exhibition business, and the movement was, on his part, reluctantly abandoned. Dr. Forneri's fertile brain evolved other schemes for the same meritorious purpose, but none of them succeeded. There were then no Royal Canadian Academies, and no vice-regal or princely patrons of rising genius in the sister arts of painting and artistic design. When we consider how easily Dr. Forneri's beautiful and instructive creation might have been permanently secured for Canada, it seems a thousand pities that the

opportunity was ever allowed to pass away. A model so unique and invaluable would have adorned any exposition of art in the world. Within the walls of our own University, could place have there been found for it, it would long have served as a cynosure for every cultivated mind, and have been a surviving monument to the modest, unassuming artist, of whose undoubted genius it was an illustrious production.

Having thus disposed of his model, and made all the necessary arrangements for his departure, Dr. Forneri and his family bade farewell to Ireland and its many fond associations, and sailed for their distant destination in Nova Scotia. They arrived about the end of November in the same year, 1851, and, at the close of the following Christmas vacation, the new master entered upon his duties in the Collegiate School of Windsor. But the evil star of his destiny had not yet gone down. It glared upon him many a time and oft in the old world, and now, when he supposed that it had disappeared forever, its baneful influence again crossed his path. Dr. Forneri had scarce entered upon his new duties, when a difficulty arose between himself and the Board of Governors of the School in regard to the tenure of his office. In so far as he was concerned, the difficulty was both embarrassing and mortifying. We have already referred to the letter on the presumed authority and good faith of which he had been induced to act in all his subsequent arrangements. It was a letter from the Principal of the institution, in which he now expected to be permanently installed, and its language left no room for doubt in the mind of the recipient that the writer was clothed with full power to tender him the post, and settle the terms on which it should be held. Dr. Forneri, who was himself a man of unimpeachable honor, and trustful to a fault in all business transactions, relied implicitly upon the *bona fides* of the proposal, and, in altering his whole plans for the future, never suspected that the permanency of the proffered appointment would be open to the slightest question. But it seems he had been deceived. Soon after entering upon his work he was very much surprised and chagrined to find, upon asking the Board of Governors to confirm his appointment according to the terms of the letter, that by a resolution of the Board, passed at a subsequent meeting without his knowledge, the latter had left the matter solely in the hands of the Principal, upon whom alone rested the responsibility of the appointment. He had never been apprised of this, and, six months later, he was further astonished at receiving a note from the Principal informing him that, owing to want of funds, his services must be dispensed with at the end of the academic year. He was naturally very much incensed at this flagrant breach of good faith, complained bitterly of the treatment which he had received, and, after discovering that he could get no redress either from the Principal or the Board, he laid his case before the public through the newspapers, and thereafter appealed for relief to the Legislature of the Province. A select committee of the Legislative Assembly was appointed to investigate the matter, but as is often the case when the suppliant before such a tribunal, however strong on the merits of his appeal, is himself weak in political influence, the injured teacher received no reparation for the wrong done him. He had sustained very serious loss and damage, the liability for which was probably divided between the Principal and the Board of Governors. The only compensation offered him was a letter from the chairman of the select committee stating that, while the House sympathized with him in his misfortune, it deeply regretted that, his case being of a purely private and not of a public nature, it could not interfere in his behalf without creating a dangerous precedent. Thus ended the first chapter of his experience in the new and strange land, on whose shores he and his family had landed with such high hopes, and encouraging prospects, in the coming years.

The position in which Dr. Forneri now found himself was one full of anxiety and perplexity. His family was large, his means limited, his term of office rapidly nearing its close; the future was painfully dark and uncertain. His thoughts turned at once to Belfast and his old and generous friends in that city. He wrote to inquire whether his place in the Royal Academical Institution had been filled, and was told in reply that it was occupied by a gentleman from Dublin; but, notwithstanding this, he was encouraged to return, and informed that no effort would be wanting to promote his interests. At first he was inclined to act on this advice, but on reflection he decided that, as his leaving Europe had not been of his own seeking, he would follow the course which, he believed, Fate had marked out for him. We use the word advisedly. Dr. Forneri was all his life a strong believer in what he called Fate. He had a deeply reverential mind and firm religious convictions, and he found no difficulty in reconciling these with such a belief. His creed was a simple one; he was no orthodox hair-splitter, and was not troubled with a fastidious conscience on points which he considered non-essential, but was a sincere believer in the great verities of religion. In some lines which he penned not long before his death, he expressed the opinion that "whatever our divines may say about moral or free agency, men cannot defeat the will of the Almighty, which is Fate; and I firmly believe that man, though a moral agent,

is not an independent agent in the principal incidents of his life." In this he departs little, if any, from the teachings of Cicero's famous essay, which regards Fate or Destiny as the decree of Providence, going hand in hand with free will as one of its conditions. The subject was one which Dr. Forneri was very fond of discussing and discoursing upon. He was a great reader of the early Fathers of the Church, and had studied the admirable explanations by Erasmus and Leibnitz of those old free will doctrines. But he was far from being a fatalist in any sense; he regarded fatalism as impious, and while he would defend the Fate of his own creed as the decree of Deity, he, on the other hand, always defended the liberty of man in that qualified sense in which it is largely accepted, and in which fatalism has no part or lot whatever.

A few weeks after the receipt of the notice referred to from the Principal of the Windsor Collegiate School, Dr. Forneri was told by Dr. Montovani, Professor of Modern Languages in Windsor College, that a college or university in Upper Canada—he was not told where—had advertised for a Modern Languages' Professor, and that he (Dr. M.) had offered himself as a candidate and sent in his testimonials. Dr. Forneri paid no particular attention to this at the time, because, not then having heard from Belfast, he had intended either returning to Ireland or sailing in search of employment to Australia. The idea of Australia was suggested to him by the fact that a brother-in-law of his, who was Inspector of Schools in Sydney, New South Wales, where he had been living for about twenty years, had frequently written him to Belfast urging him to emigrate to that colony, where many of his old pupils were settled and in prosperous circumstances. Some months, however, after his conversation with Dr. Montovani, the thought of acting on the maxim *tentari non nocet* occurred to him, and he determined to become an applicant for the same place for which the Windsor professor had long before offered his services. Not knowing the name of the College, and feeling a delicacy in speaking to Dr. Montovani on the subject, he wrote to the Provincial Secretary of Upper Canada inquiring whether such an appointment was to be made, and whether there was yet time to forward his testimonials. By return mail he received a letter from the Rev. Dr. McCaul, who was then a stranger to him, stating that no report or recommendation in regard to the appointment had yet been made, and that, if he sent his testimonials immediately, they might arrive in time to be taken into consideration and dealt with by the Government. He at once forwarded his papers, as he had been instructed, to Dr. McCaul, and thought no more about the matter, for the simple reason that he considered his chances of success were the slimmest possible. He was not sure that the appointment would not be made before the receipt of these testimonials, and although he did not undervalue the merits of these, he knew he was very late in the field, that there were many competitors, that he had no political influence whatever at his back, and was naturally inclined to think that, under such unpropitious circumstances, his application must certainly fail; in fact, he treated its failure as a foregone conclusion, and prepared to leave for Australia. A vessel was advertised to sail from New York to Sydney at the end of April, 1853, and accordingly, at the beginning of the same month, he and his wife and family left Windsor for Boston, purposing to remain there a few days and proceed thence to New York, where he would make the necessary arrangements for their passage to the Antipodes. But the Fate in which he believed had even then decreed that they should never see the Antipodes. On the passage to Boston Mrs. Forneri and one of the children fell seriously ill, and they arrived in that city in such a weak condition that he considered their lives would be endangered by such a long sea voyage. The ship in which they were to embark left port without them. The predicament in which he was now placed, in a city in which he was an utter stranger, was not an enviable one. He had left Windsor fully intending to sail for Australia with the least possible delay, and had provided himself with no letters of introduction to any persons in the United States, which he might easily have done under different circumstances. Fortunately before leaving Windsor he had given directions that any letters which might arrive there after his departure should be sent to Boston *poste restante*. Two days after he reached Boston he received a letter from the Rev. Dr. Irvine, an old Belfast pupil, who was then settled in Toronto in charge of a large Presbyterian congregation, to which he had been called from St. John, N.B. Dr. Forneri had, some months before, written Dr. Irvine and told him of his great disappointment in Nova Scotia, and had at the same time acquainted him with the design which he had formed of going to Australia. In the letter received at Boston Dr. Irvine—to whom his old teacher always felt deeply grateful for the warm interest taken by him in his favor—strongly urged Dr. Forneri to abandon his Australian project, which he characterized as foolish and inconsiderate, and to come instead to Toronto, where he (Dr. I.) and his friends would do their utmost to assist him, and where there was no doubt his success as a teacher would be assured. This timely and suggestive message ap-

peared to Dr. Forneri to open up a way out of his present difficulties. He ascertained on inquiry that any vessel for Australia would sail either too soon for the recovery of his sick wife and child, or too late to permit of his staying in Boston at his own expense. He therefore decided to act on his friend's advice and go to Toronto, where he believed he could secure temporary employment during the convalescence of the two invalids, and, when they were fully recovered, sail for Australia in the event of his not receiving sufficient encouragement in Upper Canada. As soon as Mrs. Forneri was able to bear the fatigue of the journey, Dr. Forneri proceeded with his family to Toronto, where they all arrived safely in the beginning of May, 1853. He was there most agreeably surprised to learn from Dr. Irvine that he had a very fair chance of securing the Professorship in University College for which he had become a candidate some time before, and about which he had never thought seriously since for the reasons already stated. He learned that his testimonials had reached Dr. McCaul in time, that they were so satisfactory that his name had been placed at the head of the list of candidates recommended to the Government, that the Premier (the present Sir Francis Hincks) was a Belfast man, the son of the Rev. Thomas D. Hincks, LL.D., of that city, and that a testimonial from Dr. Hincks would greatly strengthen his application. Dr. Forneri, who in the hurry of collecting and forwarding his credentials had left out several valuable ones, had in his possession an excellent testimonial from Dr. Hincks, who was Professor of Oriental Languages in the Belfast Royal Academical Institution. This was at once sent in. On the 7th of May Dr. Forneri received a very encouraging letter from the Premier, and another on the 17th of the same month informing him that His Excellency the Governor-General had approved of his appointment. Dr. Forneri's warrant of appointment to the chair of Modern Languages is dated the 28th of May, 1853; it is signed by Lord Elgin, the then Governor-General of Canada, and countersigned by the Hon. A. W. Morin, Provincial Secretary, Mr. Hincks' principal colleague in the Hincks-Morin Administration, which was then in office. It was made, as appears by the warrant itself, under the Act which amended the former University Act, and separated the functions of the university from those of the college.

The new incumbent entered upon his duties in the Michaelmas Term following. He was then in his sixty-fourth year, but still in the vigor of physical health and strength, and with a mind and faculties strong and matured, and capable of efficient and well-sustained effort. From that time until the close of Michaelmas Term, 1865, a period of thirteen years, when the chair of Modern Languages in the college was supplanted by the present system of Tutors, he discharged the functions of his professorship with an ability, conscientiousness and fidelity which were universally acknowledged. The death of his beloved wife on the 18th of August, 1862, was the most notable event, and the first serious misfortune which befel him, during his professorship; it was a blow from which he never rallied, and, although he married again, the loss of one who had helped him to bear with equanimity the buffetings of adversity, who was a congenial companion and a real helpmate throughout his long professional career, all but broke his proud spirit which had never quailed before. George Macdonald, the Scotch novelist, has truly said that "no man ever sank under the burden of to-day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of to-day that the weight is more than a man can bear." His retirement from collegiate work, and the sudden reaction from the sustained mental strain which his onerous duties imposed to comparative quietude and inactivity, told even more injuriously upon the aged Professor; it brought on a rapid and visible decline of both mental and bodily vigor; and, on the 5th of September, 1869, at the age of fourscore years, when "life's fitful fever" was forever over, his "pained footsteps crossed the burning marble," and he passed quietly and peacefully away.

On the Wednesday following his death the mortal remains of the departed Professor were followed by a large concourse of sympathizing friends to their last resting place in St. James' Cemetery. Conspicuous in the funeral procession were many members of the Masonic body, of which ancient and honorable order the deceased had for many years been a respected member. We have before us his credentials, adorned with the old Italian tricolor, as a member of a lodge in Turin, where he was admitted to the third degree. In September, 1829, he joined the "Humber" Lodge at Hull, and, during the same month, the Grand Lodge in London. His name is on the roll of the "St. Andrew's" Lodge of Toronto, into which he was received soon after his arrival in the city. In the year 1857, Prof. Forneri lost two of his infant children by death; he left surviving him four sons and four daughters. Two of these have since died. James Ford Forneri, B.A., a graduate of Trinity College, Toronto, died in New York in the month of June, 1875. His eldest son, Cosford Chalmers Forneri, who will be remembered by not a few old University men for his genial manners and many manly traits of character, died of pneumonia at Rat Portage, on the 15th August, 1880. He was a graduate in Agriculture of the

University, was also a graduate of the old Toronto Military School, and subsequently passed the Examining Board as a Provincial Land Surveyor. It was while on duty in the latter capacity, in the neighborhood of Rat Portage, that he was stricken down with his fatal illness. His abilities and sterling uprightness had won for him an honorable position in his profession, and his untimely end in the wilds of Canada, hundreds of miles distant from home and friends, was a peculiarly sad one. Of the two surviving sons, one, Henry D. Forneri, is a Land Surveyor at Thunder Bay, and the other, Richard Sykes Forneri, M.A., a distinguished prizeman and graduate of Trinity College, Toronto, is an Episcopal clergyman, and the present incumbent of St. John's Church, Belleville. All of the late professor's daughters, save one who died in infancy, are still living; the eldest, Mrs. Reid, a widow lady, being at present a resident of Campbellford, Ont. The remaining three are married respectively to Mr. Albert Geen, Belleville, Henry Sutton, M.D., of Madoc, a University graduate, and Mr. Frank Wootton, proprietor of the "Dominion Churchman" newspaper, Toronto. Within the home circle, and indeed in all the domestic relations of life, Dr. Forneri was characterized by a gentle nature and lovable disposition. Affectionate, indulgent and self-denying, these intimate relationships were the constant and never-failing source of the strongest mutual attachment.

As the first Professor of Modern Languages in University College—and the first, we may hope, of many worthy occupants yet to be of the same chair—Dr. Forneri's career is exceedingly suggestive. It presents many points admirable alike in the man himself, in the work which he did, and the part which he played in the stirring arena of his day. He had the virtues of the good stock from which he was sprung, and was a worthy scion of those who, if they helped to mar, helped also to make, the hopeful destiny of his country. His long life bridged in its span the reactionary Spain of perfidious Ferdinand, and the semi-republican Spain of the eloquent Castelar. He was a connecting link between an interesting epoch in our own history, and the past military glories of a people whose chivalrous descendants in Canada vie with those of every race and nationality in the paths of progress and the arts of peace. His life and times might be elaborated into an instructive volume. We have endeavored to sketch the salient features, set in varying light and shadow, of the picture in which he stands out a conspicuous and interesting figure—a student, a wandering refugee, a soldier, a virtuoso in art, a teacher and college professor. In each and all he bore his part well. As a teacher, his record was one of notable excellence. His knowledge and attainments were embellished with the graces of scholarship, and were always modestly displayed. The Fornerian systems of French, German and Spanish, were the product of an ingenious mind and an original expositor of languages. He had a happy talent for communicating knowledge, and was beloved by his pupils, and the students of his department, for his patient kindness and untiring interest in the subject-matters of their reading. His life was, in many respects, a hard battle with misfortune, but of misfortune not altogether unredeemed. Scattered through those long eighty years were unselfish, self-sacrificing efforts that, like the distant palm trees in the desert, marked green resting places in memory's waste. Dr. Forneri was ever the enemy of despotism, and the firm friend of constitutional liberty. In this noble cause he embarked his life and fortune, and made shipwreck of the latter. In England, he was one of the first to join the society of "The Friends of Poland," inaugurated by Count Plater, with the view of giving both moral and material support to those patriots who were struggling to emancipate their unhappy country. It was there he met the poet Campbell, who presided over its deliberations—the same lyric bard whose sweet and soul-stirring offerings to the cause of Polish liberty have gone round the world. History has proved how much may be achieved by a "passion for ideas." Dr. Forneri possessed that passion in a high degree, but he was a man of action as well. He was in both ahead of his time, but he saw afar off the triumph of his cause, and felt, even far away, the onward, irresistible flow of the tide whose ebbing once bore him forth into a stormy sea. Italy, regenerated and disenthralled, had been the daydream of his youth, the hope and prayer of his riper years. He longed and he lived to see it—to join in the acclamations which welcomed his native land into the sisterhood of constitutional nations, and the unfurling of the flag of a united people above the crumbling ramparts of the castle of St. Angelo.

J. KING.

UNIVERSITY SPORT.

When the Cornell University crew arrived in New York on their way to England to compete for the Public Schools Challenge Cup, they learned for the first time that the Henley Committee had refused to allow their entry. That this news came so late was entirely the fault

of the committee, who, at a meeting held some two weeks previously, determined unanimously, 'That crews competing for the Public School Challenge Cup be restricted to the use of fixed seats in their boats;' when, if the question of Cornell's entry came up, no word of their determination was sent to the Americans till they reached New York. Such an action is an insult to the Americans, and displays a spirit of pettiness on the part of the committee that is decidedly reprehensible.

The best time fifty yards go-as-you-please yet on record was made down the aisle of Convocation Hall, between McKim and a freshman caught cheating in classics. The latter finished twenty yards ahead.

The only athletic team that the University sent into the field on the Queen's Birthday was that of the Association Football. Not even among the spectators could a Rugby man be seen, and the cricketers were probably holding a committee meeting. The day was too hot for the game, and it is reported that those of the players who had Greek next day lost twenty per cent. by evaporation. The fight was against the Collegiate Institute, who won the first game in twenty minutes, their opponents only once getting the ball near their goal. The second game, which began almost immediately, was much more lively and exciting: after ten minutes' hard fighting, during which neither side succeeded in scoring, time was called for the half-hour, and the players came in for a fifteen minutes' rest. When this was over play commenced once more, and the University men, who had picked up wonderfully, showed a disposition to force the fighting. There was some very good work done by both sides, and the ball flew from side to side in a very lively manner, the attacking, however, lying principally with the University team. The game was ended, after a very exciting struggle, by E. N. Hughes, of the University men, kicking the ball clear through the Institute goals in twenty-five minutes. The score now stood one game each with five minutes to spare, but neither side succeeded in securing victory by another goal before time was up. Both clubs claim to have been without some of their best men. The following were the players: University—goal, W. Elliott; backs, Haig and Laidlaw; half backs, Lee and Gordon; forwards, Baird, E. N. Hughes, Caven, Aikenhead, Passmore, and Campbell. Collegiate Institute—goal, Grant; backs, Morrin and Parkes; half-backs, McEachern and Watson; forwards, Bell, Irving, Lockhardt, Beatty, Lobb, and S. Hughes.

At a meeting of the undergraduates and graduates held in Moss Hall on the 14th of May, the Cricket Club was reorganized, and the following officers appointed: President, Prof. Loudon; First Vice-President, Prof. Hutton; Second Vice-President, F. A. Vines, B.A.; Captain, E. W. H. Blake; Sec'y-Treas., Laurence J. Clarke. Committee: Messrs. G. G. S. Lindsey, H. T. Brock, W. F. W. Creelman, Aug. Foy, A. B. Cameron.

There will be a cricket match on Convocation day between Trinity College and University College. Both sides play some graduates. A match has been arranged with Upper Canada College for the 18th.

'**UNIVERSITY MEN.** Professor Wright sailed for England on the twelfth of last month.

THE DEAN has gone to England for vacation.

MR. F. C. CONGDON has left Halifax and is now studying law in Toronto.

PROFESSOR LOUDON has been suffering from a cold for some time past.

MR. BOYD, who has lately received the appointment of Chancellor, graduated in Arts from this University, in '61, taking with him the Gold Medal in modern languages.

MR. E. N. CLEMENTS, '79, of Yarmouth, N.S., intends spending a week in Toronto while travelling west on his wedding tour.

COMMUNICATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE 'Varsity.

SIR,—It has been a subject of much speculation to account for the peculiarly mouldy appearance presented this spring by the walls of many brick buildings in the city, notably the School of Practical Science. It was particularly conspicuous on the eastern and southern walls.

Some of this floury incrustation was scraped off and analysed in Dr. Ellis's laboratory. It was found to be sulphate of magnesium, or Epsom salts.

The way at present suggested to account for the apparently anomalous occurrence of this salt is, that the bricks were burned by

coal, which always contains a quantity of sulphur. This, in the presence of the heat, air and moisture of the kiln, becomes partly converted into sulphuric acid. This acid acts on the magnesia generally present in brick-clays to form Epsom salts.

The moisture which permeates the brick during the early spring rains, dissolves a certain quantity of the salt, and when, as was the case this season, a dry warm period succeeds these rains, the water evaporates, leaving the salt as an incrustation on the walls, which, like the eastern and southern, were the most exposed to the drenching rains. The first shower after the drought, of course, washes the walls.

Hoping the above may be interesting to your readers, I am, etc.,
R.

EDITOR AND POET.

'Twas a man wrapped up in an ample cloak,
Poetic in his mien,
That went into the office of
An English magazine.

He gave unto the editor
A paper closely writ :
'I would unto your judgment, sir,
A poem submit ;
Pray read it carefully, and say
What that you think of it.'

Slowly the editor read it through ;
On his brow an angry flush
There came, as he soliloquized
About 'hogwash,' 'rot' and 'slush.'

And he gave back the manuscript
Unto the bard, and said,
'That ballad is the very worst
That I have ever read.

'If I such trash as that should dare
Print in my magazine,
Then men would call me a three-ply ass—
And they would be right, I ween.

'So, sirrah, take thee a stout saw-horse
Thereto a bucksaw good ;
Thy poesy it is n. g. ;
Thy line is sawing wood.'

When that the poet heard these words
He 'gan to fume and fidget,
And he said unto the editor,
'Thou art a howling idget !

'Read o'er that ballad again, sirrah,
Read o'er that ballad again,
And then thy candid opinion give—
My name is Alfred Ten—'

'The heaven, you say !' cried the editor,
Astonished ; then said,
'That poem is the finest thing
That I have ever read.

'It shall appear this very month,'
And kneeling on the ground,
He gave the Laureate a check
For £1,100.

—San Francisco.

RUSTIC LOGIC.

HODGE, a poor honest country lout, not overstocked with learning, Chanced on a summer's eve to meet the vicar, home returning.
'Ah ! Master Hodge,' the Vicar cried ; 'what, still as wise as ever ? The people in the village say, that you are wondrous clever.'
'Why, Maester Parson, as to that I beg you'll right conceive me ; I do na brag, but yet I know a thing or two, believe me.'
'We'll try your skill,' the parson cried, 'for learning what digestion ; And this you'll prove, or right or wrong, by solving me a question. Noah, of old, three babies had, or grown up children, rather ; Shem, Ham, and Japhet they were called ; now who was Japhet's father ?'
'Rat it,' cried Hodge, and scratched his head ; 'that does my wits belabor ;

But, howsomde'er, I'll homeward run, and ax old Giles, my neighbor.'
To Giles he went, and put the case with circumspect intention ;
'Thou fool,' cried Giles, 'I'll make it clear to thy dull comprehension. Three children has Tom Long, the smith, or cattle-doctor, rather ; Tom, Dick, and Harry they are called ; now, who is Harry's father ?'
'Adzooks, I have it,' Hodge replied ; 'right well I know your lingo— Who's Harry's father ? Stop, here goes—why, Tom Long Smith, by Jingo.'

Away he ran to find the priest with all his might and main,
Who, with good humor, instant put the question once again.
'Noah, of old, three babies had, or grown up children, rather ; Shem, Ham, and Japhet they were called ; now, who was Japhet's father ?'

'I have it now,' Hodge grinning cried, 'I'll answer like a proctor ; Who's Japhet's father ? Now I know—why, Long Tom Smith, the doctor.'

JOCK.

THE MARSEILLAISE.—This remarkable 'hymn,' struck out in the white heat of unconscious inspiration, perfect in all its parts, and in six months adopted by the people, the army, the legislature, and the whole nation, is a war-cry, a summons to instant battle. It has no inspiration but glory, and invokes no god but liberty. Rouget de Lisle, its author, was an accomplished officer, an enthusiast for liberty, but no less a champion for justice and an upholder of constitutional monarchy. He was at Strasburg in 1792. One day Deitrich, the Mayor of the town, who knew him well, asked him to write a martial song, to be sung on the departure of six hundred volunteers to the Army of the Rhine. He consented, wrote the song that night—the words sometimes coming before the music, sometimes the music before the words—and gave it to Deitrich the next morning. As is not uncommon with authors, he was at first dissatisfied with the fruit of his sudden inspiration, and as he handed the manuscript to the Mayor, he said, 'Here is what you asked for, but I fear it is not very good.' But Deitrich looked, and knew better. They went to the harpsichord with Madame and sang it ; they gathered the band of the theatre together and rehearsed it ; it was sung in the public square and excited such enthusiasm, that instead of six hundred volunteers, nine hundred left Strasburg for the army. In the course of a few months it worked its way southward and became a favorite with the Marseillais, who carried it to Paris—the large deputation from that city marching on foot and singing the song—where the people, knowing nothing of its name, its author, or its original purpose, spoke of it simply as the 'song of the Marseillais,' and as the Marseillais it will be known forever, and forever be the rallying cry of France against tyranny. Its author, soon proscribed as a Royalist, fled from France and took refuge in the Alps. But the echoes of the chord that he had so unwittingly struck pursued him even to the mountain tops of Switzerland. 'What,' said he to a peasant guide in the upper fastnesses of the border range, 'is this song that I hear—*Allons, enfants de la patrie* ?' 'That ? That is the Marseillaise.' And thus, suffering from the excesses that he had innocently stimulated, he first learned the name which his countrymen had given to the song he had written.—*Richard Grant White.*

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Allegro. Hail, thou banner waving e'er us! Hail, ye scenes which rise before us! Alma Mater swell the chorus:

Hail! we sing to thee. While to-day a countless throng, Fain would join our tribute Hail to thee!

song, Hail to thee! Shall not we the notes prolong? Loud prolong! Hail, we sing to thee!

2.

When but *fresh* were our connexions,
 By our inner heart's directions
 Thee we placed in our affections;
 Honored sons were we.
 And till time has ceased to move,
 While the stars shall shine above,
 Thine shall be our reverent love;
 Hail! we sing to thee.
Chorus.—"Hail! thou banner," &c.

3.

Thou our youthful thought dost nourish;
 All thy precepts taught we cherish;
 Ever may thy vigor flourish!
 Grateful sons are we.
 Culture's incense everywhere
 Rising in thy temple fair,
 Proves Minerva's honored there;
 Hail! we sing to thee.
Chorus.—"Hail! thou banner," &c.

4.

May thy fortune e'er grow fairer,
 Of Canadian weal the sharer;
 Ever o'er thee skies grow clearer;
 Such thy destiny.
 And if danger threatens our land,
 Once again will, hand in hand,
 All thy sons, a patriot band,
 Fight for her and thee.
Chorus.—"Hail! thou banner," &c.

[MUSIC ADAPTED.]

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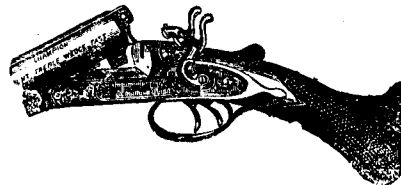
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