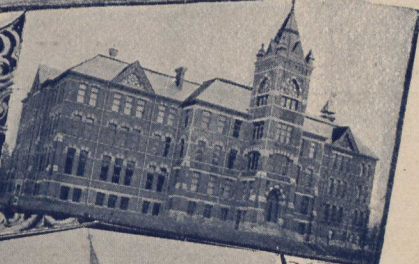
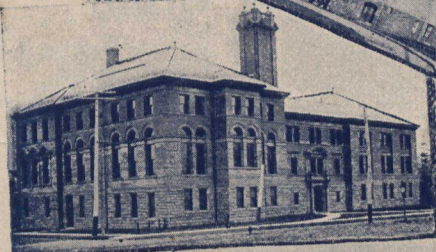
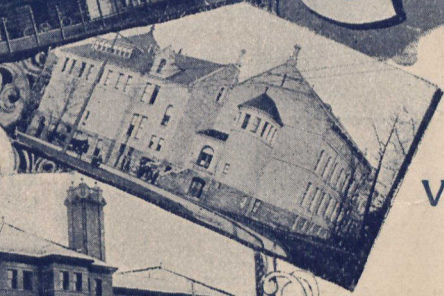
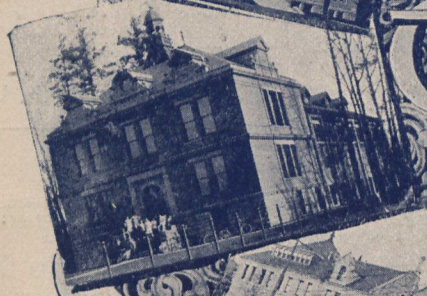


CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

McNair



THE VARSITY



VOL. XVII. No. 10

University of Toronto.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 16TH, 1897.

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A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 16, 1897.

No. 10

Invocation.

Harp of the wild old ages, ere any but God could hear,
Strummed for the dance the worlds began when they circled their first career !
Harp on whose strings in Eden the winds of morning woke,—
Out triumphed the song of creation ere any but God had spoke !

O Harp of the World ! What music, what notes can hands like these
Awake where the hands of God have touched, and the breath of Eden's breeze !
Æolian strains come even yet,—we hear as we stoop to play ;
And the thrill of the note that first was struck is the Spirit of Song for aye.

I, who have listened, listened, when the noise of life was still,
I have heard thy matchless music, afloat in the world at will,
In full triumphal chorals, and snatches of lyric song,
And the voice of all mankind was there,—solemn, and vast, and strong.

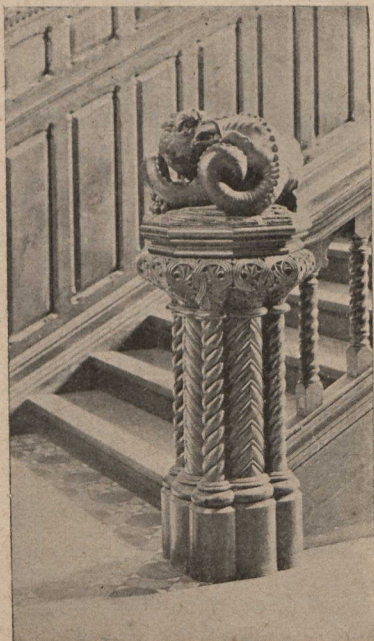
I come with the hands of a mortal to touch immortal strings ;
To weave on the harp of the ages the song the whole world sings ;
To join with the speech that all men know, the music few can hear.
O Harp of the World, I touch thy chords, in passion, with joy and fear.

University College.

JAMES T. SHOTWELL.

The Lamp of Fiction

An address delivered on the Centenary of the Birth of Sir Walter Scott.
BY GOLDWIN SMITH.



not. He does not set a moral object before him, nor lay

down moral rules. But his heart, brave, pure, and true, is a law to itself; and by studying what he does, we may find the law for all who follow his calling. If seven lamps have been lighted for Architecture, Scott will light as many for Fiction.

I. The Lamp of Reality.—The novelist must ground his work in faithful study of human nature. There was a popular writer of romance, who it was said, used to go round to the fashionable watering places to pick up characters. That was better than nothing. There was another popular writer who used to make voluminous indices of men and things, and draw on them for his material. This also is better than nothing. For some writers, and writers dear to the circulating libraries too, might, for all that appears in their works, lie in bed all day, and write by night under the excitement of green tea. Creative art probably they call this, and it is creative with a vengeance. Not so, Scott. The human nature which he paints, he had seen in all its phases, gentle and simple, in burgher and shepherd, Highlander, Lowlander, Borderer, and Islesman; he had come into close contact with it; he had opened it to himself by the talisman of his joyous and winning presence; he had studied it thoroughly with a clear eye and an all embracing heart. When his scenes are laid in the past he has honestly studied the history. The history of his novels is perhaps not critically accurate, not up to the mark of our present knowledge, but in the main it is sound and true—sounder and more true than that of many professional historians, and even that of his own historical works, in which he sometimes yields to prejudice, while in his novels he is lifted above it by his loyalty to his art.

II. The Lamp of Ideality.—The materials of the

novelist must be real; they must be gathered from the field of humanity by his actual observations. But they must pass through the crucible of the imagination; they must be idealized. The artist is not a photographer, but a painter. He must depict not persons, but humanity, otherwise he forfeits the artist's name, and the power of doing the artist's work in our hearts. When we see a novelist bring out a novel with one or two good characters, and then, at the fatal bidding of the booksellers, go on manufacturing his yearly volume, and giving us the same character or the same few characters, over and over again, we may be sure that he is without the power of idealization. He has merely photographed what he has seen, and his stock is exhausted. It is wonderful what a quantity of the mere lees of such writers, more and more watered down, the libraries go on complacently circulating, and the reviews go on complacently reviewing. Of course, this power of idealization is the great gift of genius. It is that which distinguishes Homer, Shakespeare, and Walter Scott from ordinary men. But there is also a moral effort in rising above the easy work of mere description to the height of art. Need it be said that Scott is thoroughly ideal as well as thoroughly real? There are vague traditions that this man and the other was the original of some character in Scott. But who can point out the man of whom a character in Scott is a mere portrait? It would be as hard as to point out a case of servile delineation in Shakespeare. Scott's characters are never monsters or caricatures. They are full of nature, but it is universal nature. Therefore, they have their place in the universal heart, and will keep that place forever. And mark that even in his historical novels he is still ideal. Historical romance is a perilous thing. The fiction is apt to spoil the fact, and the fact the fiction; the history to be perverted and the romance to be shackled; daylight to kill dreamlight, and dreamlight to kill daylight. But Scott takes few liberties with historical facts and characters; he treats them, with the costumes and the manners of the period, as the background of the picture. The personages with whom he deals freely, are the Peverils and the Nigels; and these are his lawful property, the offspring of his own imagination, and belong to the ideal.

III. The Lamp of Impartiality.—The novelist must

look on humanity without partiality or prejudice. His sympathy, like that of the historian, must be unbounded and untainted by sect or party. He must see everywhere the good that is mixed with evil, the evil that is mixed with good. And this he will not do, unless his heart is right. It is in Scott's historical novels that his impartiality is most severely tried and is most apparent; though it is apparent in all his works. Shakespeare was a pure dramatist; nothing but art found a home in that lofty, smooth, idealistic brow. He stands apart not only from the political and religious passions but from the interests of

his time, seeming hardly to have any historical surroundings, but to shine like a planet suspended by itself in the sky. So it is with that female Shakespeare in miniature, Miss Austen. But Scott took the most intense interest in the political struggles of his time. He was a fiery partisan, a Tory in arms against the French Revolution. In his account of the coronation of George IV., a passionate worship of monarchy breaks forth, which, if we did not know his noble nature, we might call slavish. He sacrificed ease, and at last life, to his seigniorial aspirations. On one occasion he was even carried beyond the bounds of propriety by his opposition to the Whig chief. The Cavalier was his political ancestor, the Covenanter the ancestor of his political enemy. The idols which the Covenanting iconoclast broke were his. He would have fought against the first revolution under Montrose, and against the second under Dundee. Yet he is perfectly, serenely just to the opposite party. Not only is he just, he is sympathetic. He brings out their worth, their valour, such grandeur of character as they have, with all the power of his art, making no distinction be-

tween friend and foe. If they have a ridiculous side he uses it for the purposes of his art, but genially, playfully, without malice. If there was a laugh left in the Covenanters, they would have laughed at their own portraits as painted by Scott. He shows no hatred of anything but wickedness itself. Such a novelist is a most effective preacher of liberality and charity; he brings our hearts nearer to the Impartial Father of us all.

IV. The Lamp of Impersonality.—Personality is lower than partiality. A legend tells that Leonardo da Vinci was warned that his divine picture of the Last Supper would fade, because he had introduced his personal enemy

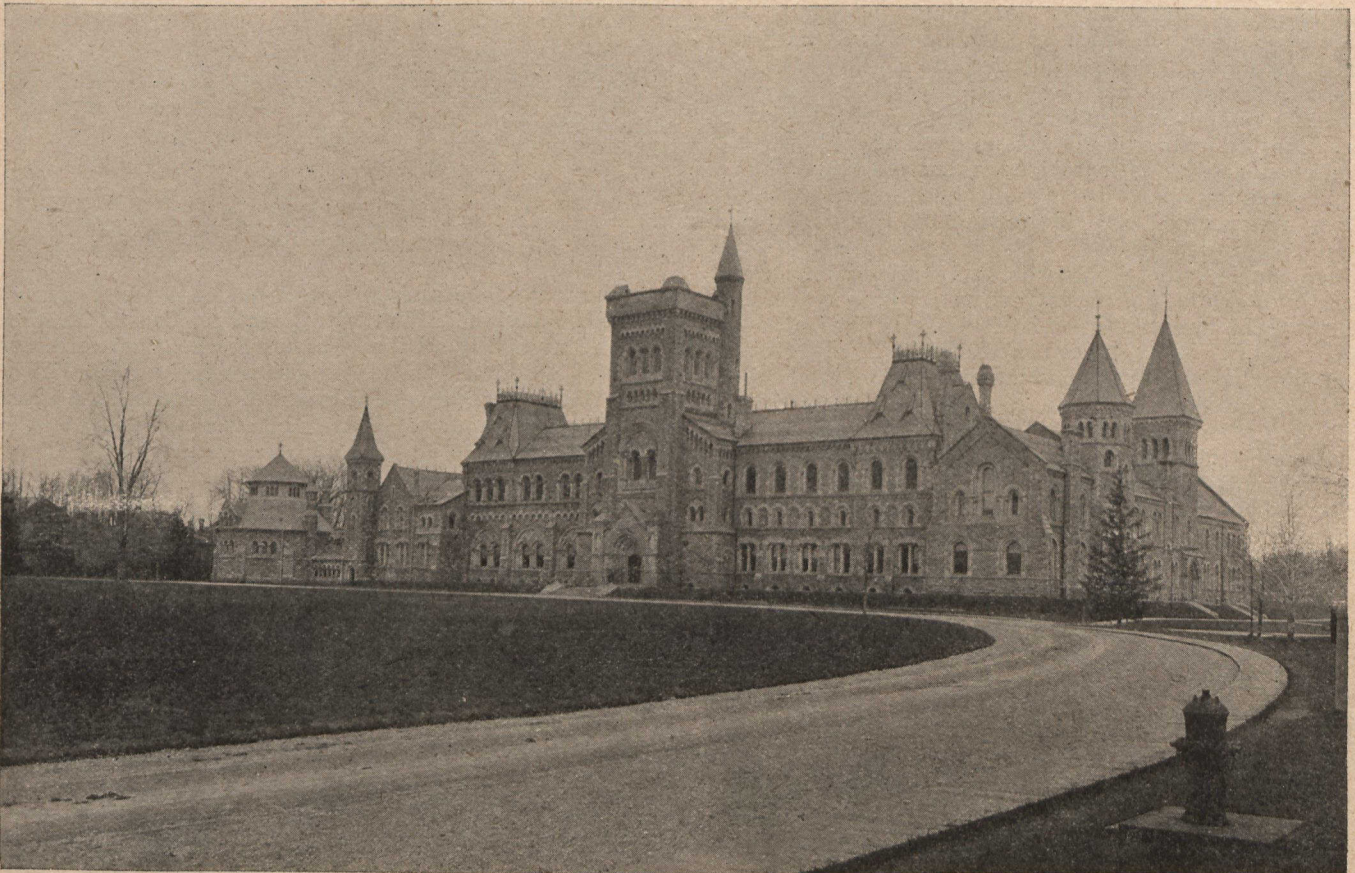


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as Judas, and thus desecrated art by making it serve personal hatred. The legend must be false. Leonardo had too grand a soul. A wretched woman in England, at the beginning of the last century, Mrs. Manley, systematically employed fiction as a cover for personal libel; but such an abuse of art as this could be practised or countenanced only by the vile. Novelists, however, often debase fiction by obtruding their personal vanities, favoritisms, fanaticisms, and antipathies. There was a novelist who was a man of fashion, who made the age of his heroes in his successive novels advance with his own, so that at last we should have irresistible fascination at three score years and ten. But the commonest and most mischievous way in which personality breaks out is pamphleteering under the guise of fiction. One novel is a pamphlet against lunatic asylums, another against model prisons, a third against

lead, the fate of each being, of course, a just judgment of heaven on those who presumed to differ from the author. Thus the voice of morality is confounded with that of tyrannical petulance and self-love. Not only is Scott not personal, but we cannot conceive his being so. We cannot think it possible that he should degrade his art by the indulgence of egotism, or crochets, or petty piques.

V. The Lamp of Purity.—I heard Thackeray thank heaven for the purity of Dickens. I thanked heaven for the purity of Dickens's compeer—Thackeray himself. We may all thank heaven for the purity of one still greater than either, Sir Walter Scott. I say still greater morally, as well as in power as an artist, because in Thackeray there is cynicism, though the more genial and healthy element predominates; and cynicism, which is not good in the great writer, becomes very bad in the little reader. We



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the poor law, a fourth against the government offices, a fifth against trade unions. In these pretended works of imagination facts are coined in support of a crochet or antipathy with all the license of fiction; calumny revels without restraint, and no cause is served but that of falsehood and injustice. A writer takes offence at the excessive popularity of athletic sports. Instead of bringing out an accurate and conscientious treatise to advocate moderation, he lets fly a novel painting the typical boating man as a seducer of confiding women, the betrayer of his friend, and the murderer of his wife. Religious zealots are very apt to take this method of enlisting imagination, as they think, on the side of truth. We had once a high Anglican novel in which the Papist was eaten alive by rats, and the Rationalist and Republican was slowly seethed in molten

know what most of the novels were before Scott. We know the impurity, half redeemed, of Fielding, the unredeemed impurity of Smollett, the lecherous leer of Sterne, the coarseness even of Defoe. Parts of Richardson himself could not be read by a woman without a blush. As to French novels, Carlyle says of one of the most famous of the last century that after reading it you ought to wash seven times in Jordan. After reading some French novels of the present day, in which lewdness is sprinkled with sentimental rose-water and deodorized, but by no means disinfected, your washings had better be seventy times seven. There is no justification for this; it is mere pandering under whatever pretence, to evil propensities; it makes the divine art of fiction "procuress to the Lords of Hell." If our established morality is in any way narrow and unjust,

appeal to Philosophy not to Comus; and remember that the mass of readers are not philosophers. Coleridge pledges himself to find the deepest sermons under the filth of Rabelais; but Coleridge alone finds the sermons while everybody finds the filth. Impure novels have brought, and are bringing, much misery on the world. Scott's purity is not that of cloistered innocence and inexperience, it is the manly purity of one who had seen the world, mingled with men of the world, known evil as well as good; but who, being a true gentleman, abhorred filth, and teaches us to abhor it too.

VI. The Lamp of Humanity.—One day we see the walls placarded with the advertising wood-cuts of a sensation novel, representing a girl tied to a table and a man cutting off her feet into a tub. Another day we are allured by a picture of a woman sitting at a sewing-machine, and a man seizing her behind by the hair, and lifting a club to knock her brains out. A French novelist stimulates your jaded palate by introducing a duel fought with butcher's knives by the light of lanterns. One genius subsists by murder, as another does by bigamy and adultery. Scott would have recoiled from the blood as well as from the ordure; he would have allowed neither to defile his noble page. He knew that there was no pretence for bringing before a reader what is merely horrible; that by doing so you only stimulate passions as low as licentiousness itself—the passions which were stimulated by the gladiatorial shows in degraded Rome, which were stimulated by the bull-fights in degraded Spain; which were stimulated among ourselves by exhibitions the attraction of which really consists in their imperilling human life. He knew that a novelist had no right even to introduce the terrible except for the purpose of exhibiting human heroism, developing character, awakening emotions, which when awakened dignify and save from harm. It is want of genius and of knowledge of their craft that drives novelists to outrage humanity with horrors. Miss Austen can interest and even excite you as much with the little domestic adventures of Emma as some of her rivals can with a whole Newgate Calendar of guilt and gore.

VII. The Lamp of Chivalry.—Of this briefly. Let the writer of fiction give us humanity in all its phases, the comic as well as the tragic, the ridiculous as well as the sublime; but let him not lower the standard of character or the aim of life. Shakespeare does not. We delight in his Falstaffs and his clowns, as well as in his Hamlets and Othellos; but he never familiarizes us with what is base and mean. The noble and chivalrous always holds its place as the aim of true humanity in his ideal world. Perhaps Dickens is not entirely free from blame in this respect; perhaps Pickwickianism did in some degree familiarize the generation of Englishmen who had been fed upon it with what is not chivalrous, to say the least, in conduct, as it unquestionably has with slang in conversation. But Scott, like Shakespeare, wherever the thread of his fiction may lead him, always keeps before himself and us the highest ideal which he knew, the ideal of a gentleman. If anyone says these are narrow bounds wherein to confine fiction, I answer that there has been room enough within them for the highest tragedy, the deepest pathos, the broadest humor, the widest range of character, the most moving incident that the world has ever enjoyed. There has been room within them for all the kings of pure and healthy fiction—for Homer, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Molière, Scott. "Farewell, Sir Walter," says Carlyle, at the end of his essay, "farewell, Sir Walter, pride of all Scotchmen." Scotland has said farewell to her mortal son. But all humanity welcomes him as Scotland's noblest gift to her, and crowns him one of the heirs of immortality.

THE HAZER HAZED.

Many a student said "Well done, freshmen," when they read the following special despatch from Lewiston, Maine, to the *Boston Herald*. The incident occurred last Saturday night:—

"A case of hazing by Bates College freshmen which is likely to get the perpetrators into serious trouble, is reported here to-night.

"It appears that for some time the sophomores have been hazing the freshmen, and the latter determined to be revenged. Last evening a 'sopho' named Willis, who was thought to be a ringleader in the hazing affairs, attended an entertainment in Auburn, and after it was over started to escort a young lady home. They were met by a dozen or more of the freshmen, who forcibly compelled the sophomore to go to a wild and gloomy spot on the banks of the Androscoggin. It is claimed that but for intervention the freshmen would have thrown Willis into the river above the falls, and if so he would certainly have drowned. Willis was also beaten and tied to a tree, and on his forehead was marked 1901, and he was then left until morning."

OYSTER SUPPER.

The football enthusiasts of '99 held an oyster supper on Wednesday, the 8th inst., at Clegg's on College St. The Mulock Cup and the Interyear Association Cup were very much in evidence during all the merry proceedings. Tommy Russell deserves the credit of organizing the affair, while Count Armour presided in his usual able style.

KERR VISITS IN IRELAND.

Most men have to postpone their travelling till their undergraduate days are over. W. A. R. Kerr, of the junior year, however, paid the old sod a few months' visit this summer.

On the 12th of June he sailed from Montreal and arrived in Londonderry just as the Jubilee demonstrations were drawing to a close. The first few weeks he spent in Ireland, and the only objection he has against that much-abused country is that rain is too abundant there.

A few weeks he spent in Great Britain, visiting London, Glasgow and Edinburgh. Stratford-upon-Avon was one of the chief points of interest that he visited. After crossing to France and spending a week in Paris, Mr. Kerr returned to Ireland, where he stayed till his return to Canada in September.

LADY MARJORIE'S SINGING MASTER.

Dr. C. E. Saunders (B.A. 88), has had the honor of being chosen as singing master for Lady Marjorie Gordon, during the time of the vice-regal visit in Toronto. It is a pleasure to notice this mark of appreciation of the ability of one of Toronto's graduates, very few of whom have made music their profession.

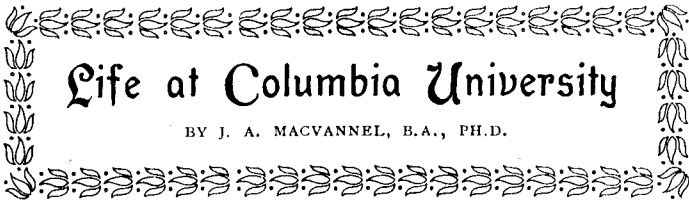
VARSAITY SUDENTS SHOULD PATRONIZE VARSITY ADVERTISERS.

AT TWILIGHT.

Now the sunshine of the day
 Passes down in rosy light,
 Up the silent eastern way
 Slowly moves the starry night.
 Sense and Sorrow lost to sight,
 Care forgets her bitter sway,
 Slumber comes with visions bright,
 Fairer than the lights of day.

Now the early stars grow plain,
 Now the dew has closed the flower;
 Darkness in the dreamy lane
 Deepens through each silent hour.
 Quiet rests on tree and tower,
 When o'er troubled seas of pain
 Twilight turns with secret power
 Wayward fancies home again.

FRANK L. POLLOCK.



Life at Columbia University

BY J. A. MACVANNEL, B.A., PH.D.

Columbia University belongs at once to the past and to the present. Before the Revolution it was known as King's College. In 1746 active measures were taken by public-spirited subjects of George II. to establish an institution for the advanced education of young New Yorkers. Lotteries were arranged and in five years' time some seventeen thousand dollars were vested in trustees. Dr. Samuel Johnson was elected the first president of the college and entered upon his duties in July, 1754. On the 17th of that month the first class of students, eight in number, met in the parish school-house of Trinity Church. During the Revolution the building was closed as a college and opened as a hospital for the wounded soldiers. The Revolution ended, the college received its new name Columbia, and as its first student De Witt Clinton. The life of Columbia has been more intimately bound up with the life of the American Republic than that of any other college. Both have had to battle for their existence, yet both have steadily developed towards a fuller and a higher life.

In 1857 the college was removed from the old site in College Place to the building at Madison Avenue and Forty-ninth Street. Then, as now, Columbia was the milestone which best marked the city's progress. But Columbia means more to the life of New York than the mere indicator of the latter's progress. The new University on the Heights surrounded by the magnificent Cathedral of St. John, the Hospital of St. Luke, and the splendid Mausoleum of General Grant is the expression of the deeper life of a great city. The Heights of the Morningside are the best interpretation of the New York life.

Beautiful for situation on the banks of the noble Hudson stands the new Columbia. The winding Riverside Drive and the shaded boulevard furnish dignified entrances to the Heights—a spot the most beautiful the city affords, and presenting an unsurpassed opportunity for future educational development. To the west is the lordly Hudson skirted by the Palisades; to the east, beneath the Morningside, is the bustling Harlem, a city in itself; to the south is Central Park and, beyond, the throbbing life of the Metropolis; to the north, the finest of New York's beautiful homes. In its new home therefore the University, while far enough removed from the centre of traffic

to create a scholastic atmosphere of its own with all the advantages for purely college life that a rural site affords, has yet at its ready command those resources that only a great city such as New York can offer in its libraries, law-courts, hospitals, industries, social and economic problems, its galleries and museums. Throughout its history Columbia has had a thorough appreciation of the function that she should perform in the life of the city, and through the city in the life of the country. In every way Columbia is in touch with the life of the people.

Columbia University on the Morningside is an institution quite different from the Columbia College of Forty-ninth Street. Yet the University of the Heights is but the gradual unfolding of the college that once was. From the simple college life has developed the highly organized life of a great University. Instead of the eight students who assembled one hundred and fifty years ago in the school-house of Trinity Church, there are now two thousand pass daily between the Ionic columns of the great portico of the library; and instead of the president and tutor of 1754, the teachers in the University now number three hundred and two. To a certain extent "the College" is the foundation on which the University is reared. The four years' course is in the so-called liberal arts and sciences, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts. The faculties of the University are those of Law, Medicine, Philosophy, Political, Pure and Applied Science.

With the transition from the College to the University, and its transference to what is hoped to be its permanent home in Morningside Park, a great change has rapidly been coming over the student life. One cannot but notice that a distinctive type is being developed; and it is more particularly of this I am supposed to write in this brief sketch. First of all, the surroundings are different. Instead of the rush and roar of the Central trains all is peace and quietness. The atmosphere of Forty-ninth Street has given place to the free and bracing winds from the noble Hudson. Instead of having to conform in his dress to the "morning walk" etiquette of Fifth Avenue, men in sweaters, with hats and caps of blue and white, smoking the inevitable pipe, now invade the campus or the great marble steps of the library over which a regiment might pass with ease. One who has never seen them can scarcely imagine what those steps mean to a Columbia student. As one mounts them he is conscious at once of an expansion of his whole nature. There is the outer world and the world of mind within. "Meet me on the library steps" is the Columbia man's rallying cry. There class "problems" are discussed; cane rushes arranged. The Freshmen are allowed the privileges of the steps only when they have worsted the Sophomores. This year they worsted the "Sophs," and now not only frequent the steps but are free to smoke pipes and carry caes.

Through the crowd pass the fair sisters from Barnard and the teacher's colleges, which are just over the way. The Columbia man bows low to those whom he may have met at a reception, ball, or "Schoolmarm's tea." He never forgets a name or a face. People like to be recognized, and the student in New York likes to take advantage of every opportunity in life. To receive an invitation to the Schoolmarm's tea is a mark of great social distinction. But the great social event of the year is the junior ball. To receive an invitation to this is the heart's desire of the young New York woman. With their return in October the juniors begin its preparation, and it is their one serious problem till it is ended. December 22nd, and Sherry's down town, is the time and place of this year's function. The juniors wished to add to its magnificence by holding it beneath the great library dome. The juniors were enthusiastic—they always are. Freshmen are intense. President Low could not be induced to close the library for three weeks preparatory to the dance of a single

night. Juniors have ceased to be disheartened by refusals. They will dance anywhere.

To the professor or instructor a Columbia man invariably lifts his hat—however fearful and wonderful the hat may be—for a Columbia man is nothing if he is not polite. The teachers bow in return in friendly fashion. For here the professor invariably knows his students: he makes it his business to be interested in his students. When a student goes to a professor here he is recognized as having a right not only to exist but to be assisted in every possible way. In this the president sets an example invariably followed by the members of the Columbia faculty.

On the new site there are as yet no dormitories. They are promised, however, for the near future. For the present the students have to find their homes in boarding-houses below Morningside. The rapidity with which Harlem below the Heights has been transformed into a boarding-house community is surprising. Formerly the distinction was possessed by Lexington Avenue, now it is in the region men call Harlem. Here the city swarms with students; a few years since it was the region Bill Nye visited and vowed he would never visit again. The woman "who does not care to keep boarders," yet who can spare a room, with a view thrown in by way of a chromo, is there; and the real estate man is seeing what he can make out of it.

Many of the fraternities have their own houses. For in Columbia these mystic brotherhoods flourish, and it is a high distinction to wear the jewelled badge. There are sixteen of these societies in Columbia. Alpha Delta Phi is the oldest. Among the other societies are the Debating Union, the Shakespeare, the Musical, the Philharmonic, Glee, Banjo, Mandolin, Sketch, Architectural, Chess, Fencing, Law, Bohemian, and the Matrimonial Club. Quite recently the members of the senior class formed themselves into "A society for the suppression of class-enthusiasm." The members of the class of 1900 are the "Knitty Knits."

Every man at Columbia is a singer or an actor—at least he imagines himself to be such. Many would find themselves much happier could they once for all give up the pretension. Every year there is the college comic opera given by the Musical Society. The piece for this year is "Vanity Fair." The action begins in Scotland and ends in the streets of Cairo. It might as well end there as anywhere else.

Many a Columbia man expects to "go into journalism," as the phrase goes. They report for the New York dailies, and give expression to the college life through the *Spectator*, the *Literary Monthly* (devoted to fiction and *sonnets*), the *Morningside*, and the *Columbian*. A Toronto man would think the *Spectator* dealt in fiction as well as the *Literary Monthly* judging from this choice bit taken from this week's issue: "The College Hockey Team has received a challenge from McGill College, University of Toronto, Canada." McGill should assert her rights.

The University crew, track and cycle team, in addition to other teams too numerous almost to be mentioned, make up the athletic life of Columbia. The successful candidates for the Varsity teams wear the much-sought-for colors, and the much-coveted "C," the highest honor a Columbia man can win in the line of athletics. Six graduates and the captains of the various teams form the "Union" which controls Columbia athletics. It has charge of the finances, and these are divided among the various teams according to their needs.

To many college men the question of expense is a vital one. The average expenses of Columbia men may be set down from four hundred to seven hundred dollars. The majority spend more than five hundred in a year. Some

spend a great deal less than that amount. In no college in the country is there more opportunity for working your way through to a degree than here. In a town where the college is the great institution of the place there are few openings for the students. In New York it is different. Given the determination, much can be done, and much is being done. Perhaps twenty-five per cent. of Columbia men pay their own way. There is a committee on aid for students. Some of its members are professors whose own wealth reaches into the millions. Tutoring, lecturing, translating, are some of the many forms of work that may be obtained by students.

The student life of Columbia is vigorous and healthy. It is practical, yet there is not wanting the undercurrent of ideality. The sombre tinge from too much introspection is not there. The step is light and easy. The students are free and gentlemanly; independent and determined. The undergraduate is younger here than in most colleges. But the university student is of all ages from the graduate of twenty-one to the gray-haired man who is still seeking for Wisdom and wondering where she may be found. Columbia men are not as a general rule theologically inclined; yet they are religious. They believe what is in the line of their needs. They believe in the application of ideas to life. Their test of any belief is the experimental one—their adequacy for life.

CHESS.

The University Chess Club played the Central Y.M.C.A. Club on Saturday afternoon. The result was a draw. The score tells its own story.

Hunter 1	Punchard 1
Groves 0	Musgrove 2
Narraway 2	Powell 0
Shenstone, S. 2	Willans 0
Keith 0	Proctor 2
Armstrong 1	Kaney 1
Shenstone, N 2	Davidson 0
Auld 0	Grant 2
Benoliel 1	Webber 1
Forbes 1	Musgrove 1
Standish 0	Smith 2
Lloyd 2	Hunter 0

Varsity was without the services of five of her best players. A return match will be played in January.

A Cross

On the label on your VARSITY means that you have not paid your subscription.

Don't be a Marked Man

The Business Manager's address is University College, Toronto.

A Try And How It Was Converted

By N. E. HINCH.

I.

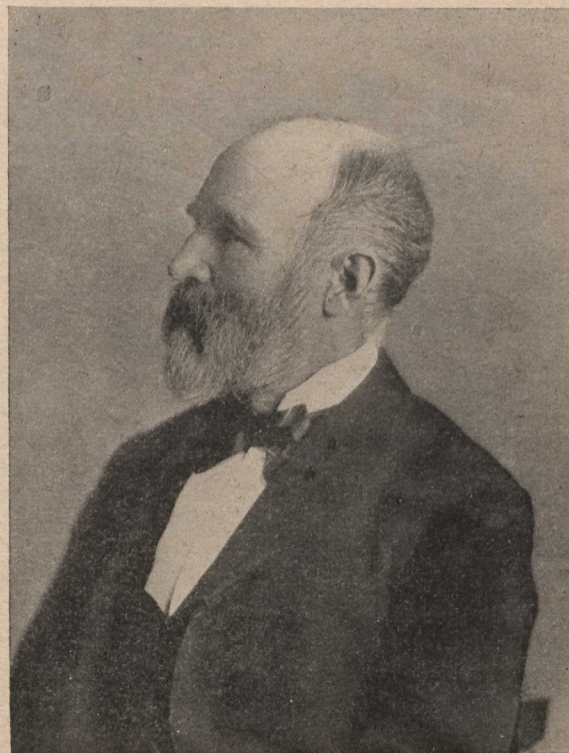
About the middle of September Ned came home from the distant town where he had worked faithfully through the summer. In October he was to go up to Toronto for his final year, and he wanted these two weeks for recreation and—Adele. She was a friend of his sister, and was visiting his home. He had known her many years, and they had always been friends. When he had first gone away to college she had said good-bye with downcast eyes, and he had felt something tugging at his heart, and all through those first long months at Varsity her sweet little face and form hovered above him and about him. At Christmas he told her and returned to college happy, because she had promised to be more than a friend some day. Since then two years had passed. Ned and Adele had met during the holidays and had written each other long letters during the college terms. Ned had looked forward to a very happy time during these two weeks, for he knew his sister Annie had planned this visit for him. For three days they were very happy. Then came a letter from the captain of the Rugby Club, asking Ned to come up at once and begin training for the football season, intimating that there might be a place for him among the fifteen if he got into shape. Silently he handed the letter to Adele.

He had cherished fond hopes for a chance like this, and now it had come, a place on the Rugby team, a chance to battle for the glory of his college! Adele knew of his hopes, and had in secret wished the chance would never come. She had seen a game of Rugby once, and thought it a coarse, brutal game. She had read how men were seriously injured and sometimes even killed in it. Ned must never play in such a rough game.

"Well, Adele?" he said. "Well," she returned, looking up quietly, "what will you do about it?" He stood silent a moment, not wishing to pain her. For he knew her prejudices against the game, but could he sacrifice his hopes and ambitions to her fancy and prejudice? He owed a duty to college athletics as he did to her. He must do it, even at the risk of paining her. "I shall go up to-morrow afternoon," he began, "and you must be brave and hope for Varsity's success." "Ned, you shall do nothing of the kind. If you go to Toronto to-morrow you needn't think of me any more. You can decide between us." "Won't you listen to me, Adele?" "No, I will not listen to you; you will get hurt, perhaps for life, and then where is the glory of which you talk so much? Ned, if you love me you will stay out of that terrible game, and your mother and sister will say the same thing. You must choose between me and football."

Ned did not sleep much that night. He didn't see why Adele should be so prejudiced, and he had set his heart upon it so much. Adele did not come down to breakfast, and the matter was discussed at table. Will said he would go and play the game, and Annie at length yielded, and Ned decided he would go. Adele would soon get reconciled to it, and all would be well. He spent the forenoon packing his trunks and thinking more of Adele than of football. At the dinner table Adele sat silent, with her eyes fixed upon her plate. Ned thought he could see traces of tears, and neither ate very heartily. His train left at three, and Ned sent his trunk off and then wandered from room to room looking for Adele. He had almost decided to stay if she would only ask him again and not

look so down-hearted. He found her lying on a sofa with her face buried in the pillow. She had been schooling herself for this moment, and was resolved to let him go. "Dell," he said, sitting down beside her and placing his hand upon her shoulder, "must we part like this in anger—we, who have been friends so long? Won't you say that I may go?" and he lifted her head from the pillow. There were no tears in her eyes, and she did not answer. "Oh, Adele, this will never do; you know I do not like to pain you. Shall I go or stay?" Again no answer. "No good-bye, Dell?" and he stooped and kissed her. She buried her face in the pillow again, and remained motionless. Just at this moment Will put his head in at the door to say that it was time to go if he wanted to catch that train. "Adele, am I to go without a word from you? If you but say so I will stay." "Ned," interrupted Annie, who had just come into the room, "Go on, she will be all right when it is over." And so he left her.



JAMES LOUDON, M.A., LL.D.
PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.

Used by the courtesy of "Torontoensis," the '98 Year Book.

After he was gone Adele burst in a passion of sobs. Annie tried to calm her and fondle her out of her hysterics, telling her all would be well. "Oh, Annie, it was cruel and mean of him to go like that, to prefer football to me. I shall never speak to him again." Annie said nothing, believing silence would best serve her brother and her friend.

II.

Thanksgiving Day! cold, bleak and dreary! About two inches of snow lay on the campus where men had been busy all forenoon preparing everything for the afternoon's game.

Varsity had passed through the football season gloriously with but a single reverse, and that was early in the season before the team] was] in proper training. They were champions of Ontario, and to-day they were to battle with the champions of Quebec for the highest honors of the season—the Canadian Championship. Ned had played in every game, and given a good account of himself. He

THE VARSITY.

had written to Adele once early in the term, but no answer had come. He wondered if she had really meant that he must choose between her and football. Well, he had chosen, and if he came out with honors and unhurt, how could she be so unforgiving? He heard from Will that Adele was still at his home, and that the newspapers containing detailed accounts of the football games mysteriously disappeared. So hope within him was fed, and lingered there.

The grand stand is pretty well filled in spite of the threatening sky, and the referee's whistle has called the rival teams to line up. As Varsity's team form up, round after round of deafening college yells and shouts of encouragement greet them. All seem to feel the joy of doing a great deed under the eyes of many. Their opponents are lined up opposite, and for an instant the rival teams silently measure each other.

On one of the upper rows of seats in the grand stand sit three persons who eagerly scan Varsity's line searching for a familiar face. "There he is," whispered Annie. "I see him," returned Adele, and as she looked upon those teams facing each other in silence, she seemed to understand how in the mad frenzy of the sport they could laugh at danger and death, and forget it altogether.

When Will had proposed the previous week that they go up to Toronto to see this last game on Thanksgiving, Annie had at once eagerly accepted the proposal, and Adele agreed at length, only Ned was to know nothing of it. That is why they are in the grand stand now, and hopeful for the success of the boys in Blue and White.

The referee's whistle starts the game, and away the ball goes up and down the field with thirty men striving in mad frenzy for its possession. Varsity seems to be sleeping, for their rivals have forced the ball down very close to their goal line, and soon after over they go for a safety touch. For fifteen minutes the ball is kept very close to Varsity's line, and their opponents have scored again. Varsity's supporters are beginning to despair, and shout wildly to the players. Poor little Adele is sorry she has come now. She didn't want to see Ned's team beaten.

But a change comes suddenly. Varsity has been apparently only feeling for the weak spot in their opponent's line, and now seem to have found it. Up the field they come tearing like mad with the ball, and are only stopped at the half-way line. The scrimmage which at first seemed to have lost its head has settled down, and cheer follows cheer as the ball comes out cleanly and is passed safely to the halves. Then comes one of the prettiest and cleverest plays of the game. Right through the opposing lines of wings and halves the Varsity halves go passing the ball back and forth, and with a mighty shout from the spectators over the line they go, and the score is tied. The try is not converted, and they line up at the centre again. Varsity have taken heart now, and begin to force the play. Their opponents fight each foot of ground, and fall back sullenly before the sure, clean playing of the College boys. Now the ball is near their opponents' twenty-five-yard line, and it is Varsity's scrimmage. Quickly they line up and out comes the ball, and again the halves start that passing and running play. Their supporters can repress themselves no longer. Up on their seats they jump electrified, and irrepressible, shouting and waving hats, canes and ribbons. The ladies, too, catch the spirit of the game, and scream and wave their handkerchiefs. Amid deafening shouts Varsity have pushed the opposing line back and secured a second try. As they run up the field again for the line up, ovation follows ovation. On goes the mad game, with Varsity's clever playing and sure work slowly telling the tale. Their opponents fight madly to regain their first advantage, but in vain. The ten minutes rest at half-time give them new courage, and the second

half is more hotly contested than the first. In vain Varsity's opponents try to break through the line. Varsity is fighting now for glory, and again and again they force a rouge or win a try. Darkness is closing in when time is called, and the last game of the season is over, and Varsity are Champions of Canada by a good score. In the darkening twilight the victors are lifted upon the shoulders of eager supporters and carried in triumph to their quarters in the gymnasium. While Ned shakes the hands of his friends who crowd around to congratulate, and is getting a bath and a rub down he wonders what Adele will say now. Oh, could she have seen that game, it would have enthused her, she would forgive him! Once during the game he had glanced along the grand stand and fancied he saw something strangely familiar in a little group on the upper seats. It was only for a moment, however, and he could not stop to look again. Now, as he crosses the quad to his room he pokes his hands deep into his pockets and pulls hard at the pipe (for training is over now and he can smoke) As he mounts the stairs he hears voices and merry laughter from his open doorway. Some of his friends are there, he thinks, and in he steps. Yes, they are sitting there in the dark to surprise him. He lights the gas and looks about. Yes, there are George and Jack, and—"Well, how are you old man?" and Will grasps his hand, and Annie comes forward, but Ned's eyes have sought the alcove, where partially concealed by the curtains he sees a little form sitting on the bed. "Well, this is a surprise," Ned begins. "Yes," Annie goes on, "and we've been planning it all week for you, and we are all so glad you've won. Varsity is all right, and you weren't hurt a bit, and I think Rugby is a splendid game. Adele likes it too, for she waved her handkerchief and screamed whenever you were scored; I'll never say a word against football again."

While Annie rattled on Ned went over to Adele, who had been kicking at the rug with her little foot, and glancing up furtively now and then at Ned, and then back again at the rug.

"Dell, will you forgive me now?" and he bent over her and took both her hands in his. Quickly she looked up, and her eyes were brimming with tears.

"Forgive you, Ned! Why I have come to tell you there is nothing to forgive, that I was foolish and hysterical that day, and we are to forget it all."

After dinner Adele and Ned were seated on one sofa talking over the afternoon's events. "And you really yelled when we scored?" said Ned; "and you don't hate Rugby any more, Dell?" "No," Adele quietly replied, "and I want to confess to you now that it was not football at all I was thinking about. It was because you were going away, and I was foolish—that was all."

Don't Be Afraid

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It won't hurt you

and it will be of great benefit to us. College men should patronize those who patronize them.

TRIOLETS.

I.

I intended to work,
 But the fall term is ended!
 I vowed I'd not shirk,
 I intended to work,
 And all gaiety burke—
Now it cannot be mended!
 I intended to work,
 But the fall term is ended!

II.

Though the prospect be drear,
 Yet the future may brighten!
 When comes the New Year,
 Though the prospect be drear
 We shall dissipate fear
 And our consciences lighten.
 Though the prospect be drear,
 Yet the future may brighten!

W. H. ALEXANDER.

Marjorie's Visit To The Seminary

BY MARGARET M. STOVEL.

I.

It was a dull November evening; outside, the rain fell and the wind whistled, but inside, in Marjorie Dering's sitting room it was warm and cheerful. A fire burned in the grate and a shaded lamp threw a softened light around the pretty room. Three girls were the occupants. Marjorie herself sat in a rocking chair in front of the fire. Helen Godwin was on the rug at her feet, and over in the corner lying on the lounge was Jean Graham. These three were class-mates, and now in their fourth year, were sworn friends. They had been quiet for a few moments when suddenly Marjorie, making a little grimace, said:

"I had some fun to-day, girls."

Marjorie's tone was significant. Helen and Jean both exclaimed, "Do tell us, Marjorie!"

Marjorie looked at them with a kind of mischievous expression.

"Well," she said, "I went up to the seminary this morning to study, and who do you suppose was there?"

"Jack Lloyd," promptly responded Helen, who was the matter-of-fact one of the trio.

Marjorie frowned just a little.

"Yes, Jack Lloyd," and the mischievous look came back and her eyes began to dance.

"What did you do?" asked Jean.

Marjorie's face became grave again, but the corners of her mouth twitched a little.

"I said, 'Good morning, Mr. Lloyd.'"

Helen and Jean smothered a laugh.

"Go on," urged Jean.

Marjorie's eyes were dancing quite openly now. "Well, I wasn't going down stairs just because he was there so I got my book and took a chair over to the window and sat with my back to the room."

"And what did Mr. Lloyd do?" queried Jean.

"Marjorie shrugged her shoulders, "Didn't I tell you my back was towards him?"

Helen smiled a little cynically. "Well, what did he do?" she said.

Marjorie began to laugh then. "Why, it was funny. He opened and shut pretty nearly every book; he beat a devil's tattoo with his hands and feet, cleared his throat about a hundred times; and once he said it was a horrid morning. I said, 'Yes.'"

Jean was laughing now; she knew Jack Lloyd. But Helen looked straight at Marjorie and said:

"Marjorie, aren't you mean?"

But Marjorie only shook her head and looked into the fire. Then Jean raised herself from the lounge and looked enquiringly over Marjorie's shoulder at Helen, who nodded back almost imperceptibly, and Jean said in the coaxing voice she knew well how to assume, "Marjorie dear, what was the row anyway?"

Silence fell upon the group for a moment, and it might have been noticed that all three girls looked straight ahead and on Jean's face was a slightly anxious expression. No one before had dared ask Marjorie that question. From the beginning of their college course till the preceding spring Marjorie and Jack Lloyd had been great friends—between them was that delightful comradeship that comes in college friendships; but suddenly it had ceased. Now Marjorie Dering was a great favorite, and what everyone called a "jolly girl," but yet there was about her a sense of dignity and reserve that made people hesitate about taking liberties with her. If you did, a look from her expressive grey eyes was apt to make you wish you hadn't; and so it was that when Jean asked the question she looked a little anxious, for even Marjorie's friends rarely questioned her about things she did not choose to tell them. Marjorie's face was rather grave, but she answered:

"Row, oh, there wasn't any row. I don't even think there was much the matter; only I got a notion in my head that Mr. Lloyd had been talking about me, and then, when I found out I was wrong, he was mad and wouldn't give me a chance to say so."

"And now when he will give you a chance you won't say it, eh Marjorie?" asked Helen.

"Of course not," said Marjorie, rather indignantly, and then she stopped for both Helen and Jean were laughing at her. She rose from her chair and began to move around the room.

"Don't you think you might?" asked Jean.

But Marjorie did not seem to hear her, and they began to talk of something else.

II.

"Confound it all anyway," said Jack Lloyd, throwing the Cicero he was reading across the room.

"What? Cicero?" asked Phil Rogers, his chum.

Jack started, "Oh, I forgot—Oh, yes, certainly, confound Cicero."

"Are you sure it wasn't somebody else?"

"Quite," replied Jack, laconically, as he picked up his Cicero.

But it wasn't Cicero that was bothering him that evening. It was a picture of Marjorie Dering that kept coming before him—Marjorie sitting with her face half turned from him, very intent upon her book. "I wonder why I didn't go over and make her talk to me. I will next chance I get," he said to himself, "we're a pair of geese to quarrel this way. It won't do to say that to Marjorie, though," he added as he added as he returned to his reading.

The Varsity

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III.

It was some three or four weeks later before Jack got his chance. Late one stormy afternoon, Marjorie was on her way home from college. It was very windy—and half raining, half snowing. Suddenly a gust of wind carried Marjorie's umbrella away, while a false step made her slip, and to save herself from falling she dropped her books. Such a position is trying enough at all times, but especially so when the man who comes to your rescue is one with whom you have a dignified quarrel. Almost immediately Marjorie heard Jack Lloyd's voice:—

"Here's your umbrella, Miss Dering—now let me gather up your books."

He stooped to do so, and it was well for him that Marjorie did not see the laugh that was in his merry brown eyes. She stood biting her lips to keep back tears of vexation. When he had picked up the books, Marjorie held out her hands for them, but Jack shook his head decidedly.

"No, thank you, I'd better carry them home for you, the same thing may happen again."

As they walked along together an awkward silence fell between them. Marjorie's pride, as she termed it, and her desire to be friends with Jack again, were struggling. She glanced up at Jack, but his face was a sort of blank just then—he was wondering just what would be best to say. Soon they neared Marjorie's door, and Jack blurted out:—"What's the good of quarrelling, anyway?—let's be friends again."

Marjorie raised her eyes. She was going to make some dignified reply, but Jack's smile was so genial and infectious, she found herself smiling too. When they reached the door, Jack handed over her books saying, "May I come and see you to night, Marjorie?"

Marjorie's eyes began to dance as she smiled mischievously, and answered rather softly, "Yes, Jack."

She closed the door behind her, and went upstairs to her sitting room, smiling and humming a little air to herself. Jean and Helen were there waiting for her.

"Weather doesn't seem to affect you, Marjorie," said Jean. "you look really jolly. Do you like storms?"

"Why, its nice outside," returned Marjorie, absent-mindedly, but then she colored up for both the girls laughed, and Helen said dryly:—

"Marjorie are you sure you haven't been to the Seminary again?"

A SONG.

With flowers in summer and songs in spring,
Say, what has a maid to do?
Her heart itself is a flowering thing,
And her life's a song all through.

'Tis not to be great! 'Tis not to be strong!
'Tis not for fame or power!
But the joys of love to her belong,—
The light of the world's her dower.

Ay, what has a maid with song to do,
Be it ever so sad or sweet?
For never a note that mortal blew
Could the song of her heart repeat.

And what has a maid to do with flowers
That cheer the soul oppressed?
Their beauty is fair in the sweet summer hours,
But that of her life is best.

JAMES T. SHOTWELL.

A SKETCH.

A young man sat at a table in his study, his chin resting on his hand, gazing abstractedly through the open window. His face was pleasant, even handsome, in repose, but when he smiled, a cold hard smile, the curl of the lip and the scornful lines about the corners of the mouth, bespoke, if not the confirmed cynic, at least the scoffer in embryo.

The books piled around him, the time-table of studies on the wall, and the university calendar on the bookshelf by his side, indicated his vocation. But his mind was far distant from his books just now. He had seen a good deal of the world, this young student of four-and-twenty, and had drawn his own conclusions. His mother had died in his early childhood, and he had had no careful hand to protect him from the rough edges and corners of life, and consequently experience had somewhat embittered his opinions of his fellow-men. He was a distinguished student, one of the foremost of the university, but what pleased him better than any books or studies could do, was to sit as he was now, even for hours at a time, and gaze into vacancy, while his thoughts wandered at will. Often his reflections would be on the vanity and pettiness of human life—how each one follows his own selfish aims and ends without a thought for the welfare of others—all working at cross purposes without a thought or a wish in common, save that of their own advancement. And, after all, what did they accomplish? Nothing, absolutely nothing. They would live a few years, toil and struggle through existence, and then

"go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonor'd, and unsung."

Such would be his thoughts at times. But sometimes his mind would turn on his own joyless life. He had never mingled to any great extent with society, and when he had, the same cynical thoughts had been uppermost in his mind, and he found there only a reproduction of the petty strifes and disputes of the outer world. So he had gradually withdrawn more and more within himself, his long reveries became more and more frequent, and the ties which bound him to his fellow-creatures became gradually weaker. The natural result was that, with no means of enjoyment, and nothing to withdraw his attention from those tiresome books, his life became cheerless and monotonous.

He was thinking of his own life just now—of the loneliness, the ennui, the uselessness of it all. Only last night, while out for his evening walk, before turning in real earnest to his studies, he had met an acquaintance walking with a lady friend. How happy they had seemed! How they had talked and laughed and enjoyed themselves! *They*, at all events, saw some pleasure in life. They did not, as he did, look with a cynical smile or a sneer on every natural impulse and affection. And all others were like them. He stood absolutely alone. There was not one in all the wide world who thought as he did. . . . How utterly alone he felt! One among millions—motherless, friendless. Oh! would to Heaven that— He buried his face in his hands and sank back in his chair.

* * * * *

That evening in the early twilight he went out for a walk. He walked on and on, out through the outskirts of the little town where he lived, till he came to a tiny churchyard by the side of the road. He threaded his way among the graves, some becoming old and shapeless, others which were not yet green. He paused before one on which the grass was growing green, at the head of which was a simple marble tombstone. He stood long looking in silence on the inscription at the head. Gradually the hard lines in his face became softened, almost tender, and his whole expression was that of a man suffering acute sorrow. The tears welled up in his eyes and ran over, his bosom heaved uncontrollably, and, at last, in a passion of grief and despair, he flung himself upon the grave and burst into a flood of tears.

* * * * *

Looking over his shoulder, I read the inscription on the marble stone :

SACRED
to the memory of
EVELYN BARDOLPH,
aged 19 years.

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.”

R. M. S.

IT'S THE LIFE THAT COUNTS.

Let your life be always better than your profession was the message of Professor Haig, of Wycliffe, to young men, as he spoke in Y.M.C.A. Hall, on Thursday evening last. His address was a stirring appeal for the kind of life that stands the test when the light shines full upon it, whose secret hours will endure an examination in the daylight—the life lived in simplicity and Godly sincerity of which Paul speaks in II Cor. i. 12. The illuminating way in which Professor Haig referred to the original Greek word for sincerity, was enough to almost make even a mathematical or a natural science man vow he'd learn enough Greek to read the New Testament in the original. The address was the most inspiring one that many there had heard for a very long time. The speaker's words came warm from his very life, and fitted right into the lives of his hearers. When Professor Haig comes to the Y.M.C.A. again, a goodly crowd of students will be on hand.

UNDERGRADUATES WILL SPEAK.

The meeting at Y.M.C.A. Hall this week will be addressed by Hugh Monroe, R. J. M. Perkins, and G. C. F. Pringle, all of whom will deal with the same subject but from different standpoints. All the men of the College are cordially invited to attend at 5 o'clock this evening (Thursday).

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY LAWS.

ARTICLE I.—THE SOCIETY.

1. The Society shall consist of (a) male students in actual attendance in University College, or at the School of Practical Science; (b) male graduates of the University of Toronto in the Faculties of Arts and Law; and the extent of class (a) shall be determined by the official lists of students registered as in attendance, and that of class (b) by the official lists of graduates.
2. It shall be called The University College Literary and Scientific Society.
3. The objects of this Society shall be (a) the encouragement of literary and scientific pursuits and public speaking; (b) the management of such affairs and the discussion of such questions as properly come within the province of the student body of the University of Toronto.
4. No controverted point in religion shall be admitted for discussion in the Society.
5. The President and Professors of University College shall be the Patrons of the Society, and shall have the right of attendance at all its meetings.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERS.

1. The Society shall consist of Ordinary and Life Members.
2. Ordinary members shall be those defined under Art I, Sec 1 (a)
3. Life Members shall consist of such Ordinary Members as shall have paid four years' membership fees to the funds of the Society.
4. No ceremony of nomination and election shall be necessary for admission to the Society, but any person qualified for admission shall be considered as admitted, and as in possession of all the rights of members in virtue of this qualification. But no Ordinary Member shall be entitled to vote at any election, or be elected to any office, until he has paid his fees for the year.
5. Life Members shall have the right to vote in the Society; but not for any officer except the president, and any other graduate may vote for that officer on payment of \$1 50.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

1. (a) The officers of the Society shall consist of a President, three Vice-presidents, a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer, a Curator, a Corresponding Secretary, a Historical Secretary, a Secretary of Committees, a fourth year Councillor, a third year Councillor, a second year Councillor, two Councillors from the School of Practical Science, all of whom shall constitute the General Committee. These officers shall rank in the above order except the Councillors, among whom there shall be no distinction.
- (b) At the third ordinary meeting of the Society in the Michaelmas Term, two Councillors shall be elected from the first year to act with the General Committee.
- (c) The Treasurer, Curator, and seven Councillors shall constitute the House Committee, of which the Curator shall be *ex officio* Chairman.
2. (a) The election shall take place yearly, by ballot, at the annual meeting, in the following manner:—The names of all the candidates shall be arranged on printed slips in the order provided for in the Constitution, and each member shall place a cross(X) opposite the name of the candidate for whom he intends to vote.
- (b) The President, Recording Secretary, Treasurer and a Scrutineer for each recognized party shall conduct

THE VARSITY.

the polling. In the case of disputed ballots, the decision of the President shall be final.

3. Candidates for office in the Society shall be nominated at least six days before the election; and no candidate shall be eligible for election to any office but that for which he has been nominated.

4. The President, or in his absence one of the Vice-Presidents, or an ex-President, or a Graduate Member at the request of the President, shall preside over all meetings of the Society, enforce the due observance of the Constitution, decide all questions of order, announce the result of all voting, and give the casting vote in case of a tie.

5. The Recording Secretary shall keep full and correct accounts of the proceedings of all the meetings of the Society, the names of all candidates proposed and elected, and the number of votes cast at every election or division. He shall also prepare and sign the notices for all meetings of the Society, and post the same in the College entrance. He shall also post up in the entrance for at least four days all notices of motion, or cause the same to be published in the VARSITY of the week.

6. The Treasurer shall receive and account for all moneys belonging to the Society; shall, under the direction of the General Committee, pay all expenses incurred by the Society.

At the ante-penultimate meeting two Auditors shall be appointed, who shall audit the books of the Treasurer and report to the Society at its penultimate meeting, and this report shall be published, if possible, in the VARSITY of the current spring term or at least in an early number of the VARSITY in the next ensuing fall term.

He shall keep a Roll-book in which shall be entered each payment of fees made by each member.

7. The Curator shall be *ex officio* Chairman of the House Committee, shall have general charge of the Reading-room, and shall enforce the rule relating thereto, subject to an appeal to the House Committee.

8. The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct the correspondence of the Society, and of the General and Conversazione Committees, under the direction of the President; shall keep copies of all letters sent, and files of all letters received on behalf the Society; and shall notify in writing the debaters, essayists, and readers elected for each public meeting.

9. The Historical Secretary, aided by the Councillors of the General Committee, shall keep a file of the VARSITY, and a copy of each edition of the Constitution, and of all other publications of the Society. He shall keep also a book in which he shall enter in chronological order all important matters which are brought up for discussion in the Society from time to time; a record of all the athletic events of the College, and of all matches played by each of the clubs, and all such other events as are of general importance or of general interest to the student body. These records shall be called the *Varsity Annals*.

10. The Secretary of Committees shall prepare the notices and keep the minutes of meetings of the General and Conversazione Committees, and shall present their reports to the Society, and shall conduct the correspondence of the General Committee; he shall also report, at the penultimate meeting of the Society, the number of meetings held by these Committees, together with the attendance of each member thereof.

11. Every officer of the Society shall, at the conclusion of his term of office, deliver to his successor, all books and documents in his possession belonging to the Society, and such successor shall henceforth be responsible for the safe-keeping of the same.

12. All records in the possession of any officer of the Society shall be open to the inspection of any member thereof.

13. Every officer of the Society, whose election has been contested at the annual elections, shall subscribe to the following statement before entering on the duties of his office:—

I have not, directly or indirectly in this election, paid the fees of any other member of this Society, or loaned money for any such purpose, nor will I indemnify any one who may have done so; and I have taken all reasonable means to prevent personation and the payment of members' fees by persons other than themselves.

The above statement, when signed, shall be filed with the secretary, who shall read it at, and make it a minute of, the next regular meeting after its receipt by him. Refusal or neglect on the part of any officer to comply with this Article, before the second regular meeting following the election, shall render vacant the office which he holds.

ARTICLE IV.—COMMITTEES.

1. The General Committee shall have power to make By-laws for conducting the business of the Society; shall select subjects for debate, and make appointments for all ordinary meetings; and shall, at the Penultimate Meeting, present a report upon the business of the year.

2. Their meetings shall be held at least once a fortnight, and six members shall form a quorum.

3. The House Committee shall have charge of the Society's building; shall make By-laws for the government of the Reading-room; shall be responsible for the due and regular supply of periodicals to the same; and shall submit to the Society at the first ordinary meeting in March, a list of periodicals recommended to be supplied to the Reading-room for the succeeding year.

4. Their meetings shall be held at least once a month, and three members shall form a quorum.

5. They shall have power to appoint an assistant Curator, whose duties and salary shall be under their control.

6. In case any officer of the Society is absent from three consecutive meetings of the General Committee, or of the House Committee, it shall be the duty of the respective Secretaries of these Committees to report the same forthwith to the Society, who may, at their discretion, declare such office vacant.

7. Vacancies occurring under the foregoing section, or by reason of the death or accepted resignation of any member of the General Committee, or of the House Committee, shall be filled in the same manner as at an annual election; and the nomination shall take place at the first meeting after that at which the vacancy is announced.

8. Special Committees of not less than three members may, after due notice, be appointed for any purpose, and such committees shall continue in office until discharged by vote of the Society.

9. The member first named on any such committee shall be the Convener thereof, but the Committee may, at its first meeting, appoint a Chairman and Secretary. A majority of the Committee shall constitute a quorum.

10. The minutes of every such Committee shall be kept in the Special Committee Minute Book, which shall be deposited with the Recording Secretary as soon as the Committee has reported.

11. In case a quorum is not present at any duly appointed meeting of any Committee, the Secretary thereof shall record the names of those members present, and report the same at the next ordinary meeting of the Society.

ARTICLE V.—MEETINGS.

1. The Regular Meetings of the Society shall consist of Ordinary and Public Meetings, and the Annual Meet-

ing. These meetings shall be held at eight every Friday evening, during the continuance of Lectures. Except that when, at the Annual Meeting, the election for the office of President is contested, the meeting shall begin at the hour of three o'clock p.m., and from the opening of the poll until seven o'clock p.m., only those members shall be allowed to vote who are entitled to vote for the office of President alone.

2. Twenty members shall form a quorum.

3. Appointments for Ordinary Meetings shall be posted in the College entrance by the Recording Secretary four days previous to such meetings.

4. A public meeting of the Society, to which the Patrons shall be invited, may be held on any evening appointed by the General Committee.

5. Members who take part in the programme of any public meeting shall be elected by ballot, at least two weeks before such meeting. The General Committee shall have power to fill vacancies arising from resignations. Each Reader shall submit his selection to the General Committee for their approval. Debaters shall select their subject and report the same to the General Committee one week after their election; in default thereof the General Committee shall choose a subject for them.

6. At the close of each debate, the decision shall be given by the Chairman according to the merits of the arguments, or be referred by him to a vote of the members present; and at ordinary meetings he may criticise any defects in the style of the essayists, readers, or speakers.

7. The Society may have an annual *Conversazione* which shall be made under the management of a Committee appointed by the General Committee, with power on the part of the Society to add to its numbers.

8. The General Committee shall have authority to call a special meeting of the Society at any time, and for any purpose, by giving not less than twenty-four hours' notice thereof.

9. The President is empowered to call a meeting of the members of the Society, for the discussion of any subject not forbidden by the Constitution, on the presentation to him of a petition to that effect, signed by twelve members.

ARTICLE VI.—FINANCE.

The annual subscription shall be one dollar if paid in the Michaelmas Term, and one dollar and a half if paid in the Easter Term.

ARTICLE VII.—ALTERATIONS IN THE LAWS.

1. Alterations in the laws shall be discussed only at the first meeting in March, or at such other meetings as the General Committee may appoint.

2. No such alteration shall take place without receiving the votes of two thirds of the members present, as well as the sanction of the College Council.

RULES OF ORDER, SECTION I.

1. The order of business at Ordinary Meetings of the Society shall be as follows:—

- (a) Minutes read, approved, and signed.
- (b) Business arising out of the Minutes.
- (c) Notices of Motion.
- (d) Business from *General* or *Conversazione* Committee.
- (e) Business from Committees.
- (f) Communications received.
- (g) Nominations for Offices and Committees.
- (h) Announcements.
- (i) New Business.

(j) Election and Appointments for Officers and Committees, Public Debates, Prize Speakers and Readers.

(k) Literary Programme.

2. In the above Order of Business there shall be allowed—

(a) To the Essayist, twenty minutes.

(b) To each Speaker, ten minutes, and five minutes for a reply, if he be entitled to reply.

3. In every public debate there shall be allowed to each speaker fifteen minutes, and five minutes for a reply, if he be entitled to reply.

4. The only Order of Business at the Annual Meeting shall be the election of Officers.

5. Every member in speaking shall address the Chair, confine himself to the subject under discussion, and avoid personalities and indecorous language.

6. No member shall speak more than once upon any question, unless with the permission of the Society, except in explanation of a material part of his speech which may have been misconceived, and no new matter shall be introduced upon such explanation. A reply is allowed to a member who has opened a debate or moved a substantive motion other than those enumerated in Rule 14, but not to the mover of an amendment.

7. When two or more members rise at once to speak, the Chairman shall determine their precedence.

8. When a member is speaking, no person shall interrupt, except for the purpose of calling him to order or asking a question.

9. A member called to order shall at once sit down until the point is stated and determined by the Chairman, whose decision shall be given without debate, unless, being in doubt, he shall invite discussion. If such decision is appealed from, the grounds of appeal and the reasons for the decision having been stated, the question shall, with out debate, be put as follows: "Shall the decision of the Chair be sustained?"

10. Any member may require the question under discussion to be read at any time, but not so as to interrupt a member while speaking.

11. When a member is speaking, a motion being read, or a vote taken, no member shall walk out of or across the room, or make any noise. Conversation calculated to disturb any member while speaking or reading, or to hinder the transaction of business, shall be deemed a violation of order, and if persisted in, shall incur censure.

12. Every motion shall be seconded before it is discussed.

13. All motions and notices of motion shall be in writing, except votes of thanks, and motions to reconsider, to adjourn, to take the previous question, to close the debate, to lay on the table, to postpone the discussion to some future meeting, to divide (when the sense will admit of it), or to refer.

14. A motion to adjourn shall be in order at any time, except when a member is speaking, during a division or election, or immediately after a motion, or the adoption of the previous question. A motion to adjourn simply shall be decided without debate.

15. The previous question shall precede, and, until decided, preclude all amendments to the main motion, and shall be in the form: "Shall the main motion be now put?"

16. On the adoption of a motion to close the debate, the main motion and all amendments already moved shall be put in the usual order without further discussion.

17. Only one amendment to an amendment shall be in order, and no irrelevant amendment shall be permitted.

18. One week's notice in writing shall be given of motions for the appointment of Committees, the suspension,

expulsion, re-election, or censuring of a member, the reconsideration or discussion of any question or resolution, to amend the Laws or Rules of Order, or for a return from any officer or committee; and the President may, subject to an appeal to the Society, direct any motion made to stand as a notice.

19. A motion to reconsider the decision of the Society on any question must be made by a member who voted in favor of such decision and must be carried by a two-thirds vote of the Society.

20. The Society may, by a vote at any Regular Meeting, either alter, add, strike out or suspend a Rule of Order, change the order of business, or suspend a member.

21. Twenty-four hours' notice in writing of the meeting of every Committee shall be posted up in the Entrance Hall.

22. Reports of Committees, other than reports of progress, shall be in writing, signed by some officer of the Committee.

23. When the report of any Committee has been read to the Society, it shall be deemed to be received, without any motion to that effect, and may then be adopted with or without amendment, referred, or laid on the table.

24. Any member may admit a visitor to the Reading Room, or to a private meeting of the Society.

25. One week's notice in writing shall be given for the granting of any of the Society's funds for any purpose other than the defraying of the expenses incurred by the Literary and Scientific Society proper; nor shall any such grant be made except on the recommendation of the General Committee, and if such recommendation be refused, the Society may make the grant, by a two-thirds vote.

26. Neither clause 27, 18 nor this clause shall be suspended except by a two-thirds vote.

27. Cases not provided for in the foregoing rules shall be governed, as far as possible, by the practice of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario.

BY-LAWS OF THE HOUSE COMMITTEE.

1. The Reading Room shall be open daily from 8.30 a m. to 6 p.m. during the continuance of Lectures.

2. One member of the Committee shall be in charge of the Reading Room each day of the week by turns, whose name shall be posted up in the Reading Room, and who shall be responsible for the preservation of due order and decorum.

3. No person shall cause any disturbance by conversation or by any noise in or about the Reading Room or in the Halls during the meetings of the Society.

4. No smoking or spitting shall be allowed in or about the Reading Room, or in the Society's Building.

5. No person shall cut or otherwise deface the Periodicals or the walls or furniture of the Building or Reading Room.

6. No intoxicating liquor shall be allowed on the Society's premises.

7. It shall be the duty of the member in charge to enforce the foregoing By-Laws. In case of any offence against them, he shall warn the person so offending to desist, and if the offence be persisted in or repeated, he shall suspend the offender from the privileges of the Reading Room until the committee shall have met and adjudicated upon his conduct. Immediate suspension shall be imperative for the following offences: (1) Drunkenness; (2) Profanity; (3) Spitting; (4) Damaging the property or rooms of the Society.

8. Immediately after suspending an offender, the member in charge shall notify the Chairman of the Committee, who shall call a meeting of the Committee at the earliest possible time, when the offence shall be dealt with according to its merits.

9. Any member may extend the privileges of the Society to members of other Universities, for a period not exceeding one week at a time, on entering his name in the Visitors' Book kept for that purpose.

REGULATIONS FOR THE LOAN OF PERIODICALS FROM THE READING ROOM.

1. The House Committee may lend to any member of the Society, who has paid his fees for the current year, for a period not exceeding one week, and subject to the Regulations hereinafter mentioned, any of the following periodicals, after their removal from the files:—London Quarterly, Edinburgh Review, Nineteenth Century, Fortnightly Review, Scribner's Monthly, Atlantic Monthly, Macmillan's Magazine, Popular Science Monthly, Contemporary Review, Harper's Magazine, Princeton Review, North American Review.

2. Any person neglecting to return a periodical at the proper time shall be fined the sum of five cents for each day of retention beyond that time, the offender to be suspended from the use of the Reading Room until such fine is paid.

3. In case a periodical is returned in a damaged condition, the member in charge to whom it is returned shall assess the damage done, and charge a corresponding fine, the offender to be suspended from the use of the Reading Room until such fine is paid.

4. Not more than one periodical shall be lent to any member at one time.

5. A Register of all Periodicals so lent shall be kept by the Members of the House Committee.

6. The member in charge shall attend in the Reading Room during an hour appointed by the General Committee to give out and receive Periodicals in accordance with the above Regulations.



Yesterday we the college girls all came down from our homes, those of us who do not belong in Toronto and began another year at college; to-morrow we go home for the Christmas holidays, and one term of the year is over before we have scarcely realized that it has begun. It is funny—when you think of it—how we college people divide up our terms—one for play and the other for work. If we only could average it up in some manner, but that under our present system seems impossible. And the chief trouble, speaking from personal experience, is that fun finds a much larger place in the second term than work does in the first, and hence it comes that in March and April we grow pale and weary and wonder whether after all the game is worth the candle. But, "as I said afore," under the existing system it seems such things must be. May seems such a long way off from October and we laugh carelessly and say, "Oh! there's no good doing that now. I'll only forget it before exams."

* *

The last meeting of the Women's Literary Society for this term was held on Saturday evening, December eleventh.

There was a fairly large attendance of regular members, and the attractive program had brought a number of

guests. Among those present were Mrs. Loudon and her little daughter, Mrs. Fletcher, Miss Saunders, Mrs. Yates, Miss Jean McNally, Miss A. Hunter.

It was, to put it mildly, somewhat embarrassing to the committee to find that the officers of the Men's Glee Club required the piano for an extra practice. As the gentlemen did not use the piano for the desired purpose until after the time when the musical program of the Literary Society is usually over, it seemed especially annoying that the society had not been notified.

Miss Ruby Hutchinson, sister of Miss Hutchinson, '01, and Miss Flavelle, sister of Miss Ethel Flavelle, '98, had kindly consented to play for the Society. One of the young ladies came all the way from Parkdale, and the other from the east end of the city, and on arriving found that the committee could not supply a piano. The corresponding secretary has in her possession a letter granting to the Woman's Literary Society, the use of the Students' Union, on the second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month, but unfortunately with regard to the use of the piano the "Lit" has always depended upon the courtesy of the Men's Glee Club.

The literary part of the program was enjoyable but brief.

Miss L. K. White recited "An Interview with Robert Burns," which received a well-deserved encore. The scenes from Addison's "Cato" brought four members of the junior year before the society. Miss Thornton as Cato, and Miss Watt as Jubia, clad in Roman costume, filled their parts admirably. Miss Ethel Fleming and Miss Baird were charming Roman maidens. Miss Fleming was remarkably fine, taking her really difficult part with a great deal of feeling. It is to be regretted that a few people so far forgot themselves as to talk loud enough to somewhat disturb the players.

The meeting closed shortly after nine o'clock

* * *
Y. W. C. A.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week at the usual meeting, the members of the Y.W.C.A. were addressed by Rev. C. E. Eaton of Bloor St Baptist church. The subject of the address, which partook largely of the nature of a talk, was "The Holy Spirit." The address proved very interesting and instructive. Incidentally, Mr. Eaton remarked on the great power and influence of women.

The attendance was rather less than usual; the decrease in the numbers was probably owing to the fact that the final practice of the Ladies' Glee Club took place at the same hour. It is to be hoped that the large attendance which has marked all of this year's meetings, except the last two, will continue.

* * *
The trip of the Ladies' Glee Club to Hamilton last Friday was in every way a success. The Concert went off splendidly. The members of the Women's Morning Musical Club were exceedingly kind and charming, and the college girls who were billeted with them were highly delighted with their short visit. Indeed the club is much indebted to these ladies for their kindness. Altogether Hamilton welcomed the college girls warmly and enthusiastically.

* * *
Saturday morning I visited the Normal College. It is a beautiful building and for a Collegiate Institute quite an ideal one. The gymnasium is a fine one, very well equipped, and several of the Varsity girls who were there that morning had an opportunity of witnessing a game of basket-ball. It seemed to be a very jolly game and to watch the Normal College girls at it made us long more and more for a gymnasium here in Toronto so that we too could play basket-ball. The Assembly Hall is a very

beautiful one, being very large and especially well lighted. I believe it seats about 500 people. I regretted very much that the Normal College Lectures are all over for this term, so that I could not see the college in full working order and our '96 and '97 girls in their capacity of pedagogues.

* * *
Saturday afternoon we rambled around Hamilton seeing the sights of the town, and, notably, the mountain. The people of Hamilton are most charmingly sociable, even to the street car conductors, who will supply you with any information you happen to need, just for the asking, and sometimes even without it. Through the kindness of Mr. Robinson, conductor of the Glee Club, a party of us visited the Drill Hall and the rooms of the 13th Regiment Band. There we saw their musical library which is splendidly arranged and kept—indeed, it is said to be the finest on the continent. The Drill Hall is an immense rather barren place, interesting chiefly as the headquarters of this famous Canadian Band.

Then we went up the mountain—of course we did. About the first question a Hamiltonian asks of you is, "Have you been up the Mountain?" and if you say "No," he gazes at you pityingly, and forthwith asks you to come. We in Toronto always knew Hamilton was proud of its mountain, but just how proud I, for one, never realized till my eyes fell on a sign which decorates the cars of the Incline Railway. Its naivete is positively refreshing:—"When you go home please tell your friends about the Incline Railway and Hamilton Mountain." However, the view from the top is very pretty, and perhaps Hamilton may be pardoned for being so proud of its mountain—we in Toronto haven't got one.

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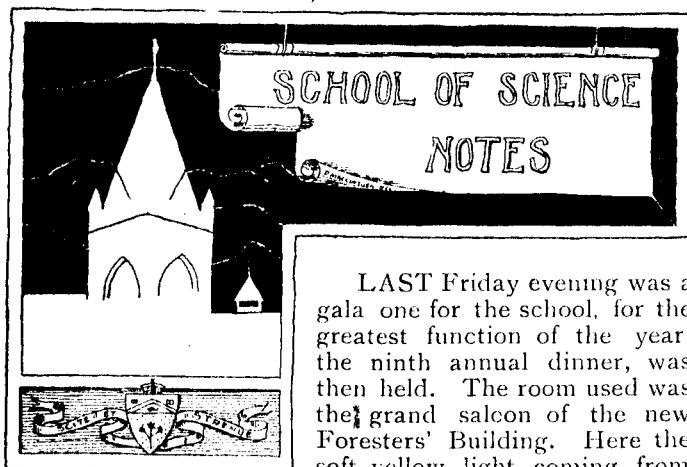
This is my last appearance in connection with "The College Girl," and in making my farewell bow there is just one idea I want to leave with my fellow college girls. All my way through college I have noticed one thing lacking among so many of us college girls, and that is a disposition to stand by each other, to help along the various projects, in short to work all together. Until this comes we can never accomplish half of what we might, and our societies will never be the flourishing organizations they should be. I have not lost hope, however. There is more of this general feeling that we are all comrades now than there was when I first came into college, and in time the college girls will, I am sure, come to work together and to act as one body in all they undertake.

I also want here to thank the recording secretaries of the Woman's "Lit" and Y.M.C.A. for the bright entertaining reports of their societies, which they have supplied me with and which have done so very much to make this page at all readable.

MARGARET M. STOVEL, (CARR, '98).

A meeting of the Mathematical and Physical Society was held in Room 16, on Friday, Dec. 10th, at 4 p.m. Mr. A. T. De Lury, B.A., gave a beautiful and touching account of the life of Evariste Galois, who was undoubtedly the greatest genius the world has ever produced. Before his death, at the age of twenty years, he founded the modern system of the "Theory of Equations," infusing into his work the "Group" theory, which eventually may solve the mysteries of nature through the medium of Molecular Physics.

Mr. H. J. Dawson, '98, gave an instructive paper on "Some Remarkable Series," reviewing the difficulties with which our master-minds have had to contend. Of special interest were the cases of convergent and divergent series, and the possibility of a continuous function not always having a derived one.



LAST Friday evening was a gala one for the school, for the greatest function of the year, the ninth annual dinner, was then held. The room used was the grand saloon of the new Foresters' Building. Here the soft yellow light coming from the rows of incandescent bulbs

affixed to the ceiling showed up all the magnificent decorations, including the artistically draped school colors on the balcony.

The tables were arranged in the form of an immense horse-shoe, the centre being at the far end against the stage. Here sat the chairman, Mr. H. S. Carpenter, surrounded on either hand by the faculty and guests, among whom were Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, Mr. Blue of the Bureau of Mines, Crown Attorney Currie, and representatives from the different scientific societies. Then came the students, among whom were sitting delegates from the different colleges.

Grace was said at eight thirty p.m. Then everyone sat down and did ample justice to the many courses brought before them, which were unintelligibly described on the menu card. This was very artistically gotten up, and great credit is due to the designers. At eleven o'clock the chairman rose and proposed the toast to the Queen. This was lustily answered by singing "God Save the Queen." Then A. McMillan, in proposing a toast to Canada, made an eloquent and flowery speech, reviewing her vast extent of territory, also her inexhaustible mineral and timber wealth. Prof. Coleman responded.

The toast to the Local Legislature was answered by Hon. G. W. Ross in a speech which was made especially interesting to the students. Prof. Galbraith and Prof. Ellis responded to the toast to the Faculty.

As usual, A. G. Piper proposed and Mr. Duff responded to the toast to the ladies. Their speeches were very funny, Mr. Duff's containing a detailed account of an experiment performed in Germany on quantitative kissing.

Mr. Frank Perry very ably responded for the graduating class, and Mr. Walter Boyd to athletics.

The freshmen had prepared manifold jokes and hits for the benefit of their seniors and had inscribed them on a scroll. However, the latter, unable to see any of the points, became weary and finally resorted to bun-fight missiles to make the reader sit down.

There were also toasts to Toronto University, sister institutions, the engineering profession and the press.

Short addresses were given by the representatives from McGill, University College, Meds, Osgoode and Dents.

This part of the programme lasted until 3 a.m., when everyone was pretty well tired out, but yet not too tired to join in the stag dance. Before dispersing all joined hands around the room and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

On Wednesday afternoon Dr. Bryce addressed the members of the Engineering Society on "Sewerage Farming," and Mr. Minty read a paper on "The Relation of the Chemical Composition to the Physical Properties of Steel."

Dr. Bryce pointed out the necessity for the introduction of a uniform system in the disposal of sewerage in Ontario, as the rivers are becoming polluted, and in proximity to cities even the shores of the great lakes are giving off unsavory odors. He described the various means of precipitating and filtering the material. After a minute description of the various schemes, both chemical and physical, he referred to the success that had been achieved at the London Asylum, where the sludge is used as a fertilizer.

Unfortunately, Mr. Minty was able to give but a short synopsis of his paper as the time was limited. During the summer he has done some very important and original work in steel analysis, and now he is able to predict quite accurately the tensile strength, elongation, etc., of a piece of steel by finding out its chemical composition. Mr. Minty is still experimenting on the subject, but expects to have the work completed in time for the Engineering Society Hand-book.

We are very pleased to see Mr. Sawson, B.A.Sc., in Toronto once more.

Mr. McBeth, B.A. Sc., has returned to the School to take up assaying.

The School has once more proven its devotion to scientific research. Last Friday night experiments of the highest moment were carried on and the results are here given.

The experiment was to find the capacity and elastic limit of the boilers in the S.P.S., when tested with different qualities of fuel and fluids supplied by a city firm (caterers), and to observe what effect an assemblage of them in close proximity would have on the individuals comprising it, and the results were very interesting.

The design of all the boilers was the same, but they varied in size and weight from 120 to 200 lbs., and to prevent radiation were covered with black cloth, which had a central opening to allow for expansion. This was sheathed in white linen. The foot of each supporting leg was shod in a patent leather for insulation against earth currents. For estimating expansion rows of buttons were attached at regular intervals; most of which, by the way, were broken off outright after the pressure once got a start.

The patent fuels were generally of a heavy carbonaceous character (for instance, that pudding) tending to dampen the fires, and so fire-water was added. The liquids supplied to the boilers were pure water, water containing a trace of citric acid (from the lemon), or water and alcohol in various proportions, the strongest mixture being known as "Scotch." The use of the last is not recommended, for the vapor tension causes such a sudden rise in pressure as to make the boiler dance on its supports in a wild manner, and it is then necessary to get a couple of guys to hold it up.

Afterwhile, when the pressures became pretty high, and the fires were smoking away, the boilers began to blow off one after the other, some keeping it up till it became wearisome; in fact, there was one at the first which we thought would never stop.

Results were noted down on the card supplied as follows:—

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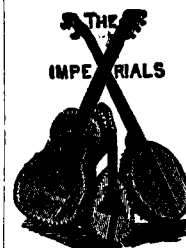
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THE LADIES' GLEE CLUB'S TRIP TO HAMILTON.

At a quarter to one last Friday, the Ladies' Glee Club, accompanied by Mrs Salter, left Toronto in a private car attached to the C.P.R. train bound for Hamilton. Just one hour later we stepped off the train at that city, having had a very jolly trip up, singing college songs most of the way, to the accompaniment of Miss Dickenson's guitar. A large number of Varsity people now at the Normal College were on the platform to meet the club, so that the girls seemed less like strangers in a strange land. A walk of about three minutes brought the club to Association Hall, where the concert was given. Here about two hours were very pleasantly spent in talking to old friends and rehearsing for the concert. Then the members dispersed, some to take a tour round Hamilton, some to visit the Normal College. Indeed the whole club received a very kind invitation from Major Mason, chairman of the board, to come and see the school, but, unfortunately, owing to the necessity for a rehearsal, not all were able to go.

Promptly at eight o'clock the Glee Club filed on to the platform, and a few moments later their second concert for this season began. The soloists of the evening were Miss Ephie Sabatt, of Hamilton, pianist; Mr. Harry J. Booth, of Detroit, baritone; and Misses Mae Dickenson and Verna Kennedy, of the Glee Club. Miss Sabatt, though troubled with a sprained wrist, played beautifully Chanson's Espagnoles (Jansen), and Widnaung (Schuman Liszt). Mr. Booth was well received, and by special request sang as one of his numbers, "The Two Grenadiers." Miss Kennedy sang splendidly, again taking the solo in "Hark to the Voices," and also singing as a programme number "Because I Love You, Dear," which received a very hearty encore. To Miss Dickenson, however, belongs the honor of being first favorite; the audience could not get enough of her singing. Her programme number, "Loch Lomond," received a double encore, and she sang "The Tin Soldier," and a very cute arrangement of nursery rhymes. A special request that Miss Dickenson would sing again was brought in from the audience; in response she sang "Twinkenham Terry, and for encore "Maggie." The Glee Club feel themselves especially fortunate in having Miss Kennedy and Miss Dickenson as members.

For the work of the club at this concert the following clippings from the Hamilton papers will suffice:

"It is seldom that the citizens of Hamilton have an opportunity of hearing a more enjoyable concert than that given by the Toronto University Ladies' Glee Club in Association Hall last evening. * * * Perhaps it is safe to say that no better ensemble work by female voices has been heard in this city for several years. The volume of tone revealed by the chorus was large and evenly balanced, and the quality was exceptionally good, especially among the contraltos. The shading was beautiful, and the singing of the several rather difficult staccato passages which appeared in the course of the programme, showed signs of careful training. . . . Although the musical arrangement of the "Kathleen Mavourneen" selection was new, it was much appreciated, and loudly encored. In response Miss Mae Dickenson sang the popular little ditty, "Sleep Kentucky Babe," accompanying herself on the guitar, and the club joined in the humming chorus with grand effect."—*The Herald.*

"The Toronto University Ladies' Glee Club—caps and gown—gave a concert in Association Hall last night. From a musical point of view, the concert was one of the

most successful given here for a time; the part songs of the Glee Club were very beautiful. The club numbers about 50 voices, under the baton of Mr. Wm. T. Robinson."—*Evening Times.*

"The club is to be commended for its singing. The members faithfully observed the baton of the conductor, who did his work exceptionally well; and their attack, precision and quality of tone were admirable. The nocturne, "Silent Above the Hills," and "Last Night" were beautifully rendered. The first and last were loudly encored. The club's members throughout were well chosen, and the singing of them was among the best of its kind heard here."—*The Spectator.*

The majority of the members returned to Toronto in the private car at three o'clock Saturday afternoon, and thus brought to a close the Glee Club's first trip, which the kindness of the Hamilton people made exceedingly pleasant.

The third International Convention under the auspices of the Student Volunteer movement for Foreign Missions will be held February 23-27, 1898, at Cleveland, Ohio, and it is hoped that a good delegation will be present from Toronto University. A strong committee representing the various colleges of this city has already been formed with a view to sending a large delegation from Toronto. F. H. Barron, our Y.M.C.A. general secretary, is chairman of that committee, and any further information may be readily obtained from him. The personnel of the convention includes all students who are interested, whether they be Volunteers or not.

The Political Science Club held its first meeting last Thursday. Prof. Wrong, the Hon. President, was in the chair. Mr. Alexander, '99, read a splendid paper on "Imperial Federation," summing up against the proposal. His conclusions were discussed at some length by Profs. Wrong and Hume, Mr. Wicket and others. Owing to the lateness of the hour the other papers were postponed until to-day.

There will therefore be a meeting of the club to-day in Room 9, at 4 p.m., at which the following papers will be read, "The Development of the British Constitution under Victoria," G. M. Clark, and "The Foreign Policy of the United States," A. F. Goodall.

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THIS WEEK'S ISSUE.

In this, the last issue that will appear during the Michaelmas Term, VARSITY desires to extend to its readers the heartiest wishes for a right Merry Christmas and the very happiest of New Years.

It is not often that the pages of a student journal are graced with an article from the pen of such a master of English as Dr. Goldwin Smith, and VARSITY feels that no slight honor has been done it in being able to number among its contributors for the year such a distinguished writer and scholar. "Lamps of Fiction" never appeared publicly before, although it was printed in a little volume prepared for private circulation. That volume is now of course out of print, and as there is probably not another copy in Canada besides that in the possession of the author, the essay will, no doubt, be new to all.

VARSITY also considers itself fortunate in securing a paper from Dr. MacVannel on Columbia University. This distinguished Toronto graduate is now a member of Columbia's faculty, and is intimately acquainted with student life at Seth. Low's University.

The four splendid half-tone engravings that appear in this, the Christmas Number, are used by the courtesy of *Torontonensis*, the Senior Year Book. The work will appear in the course of a few days, not later than Monday or Tuesday of next week. There is a profusion of elegant engravings scattered through its pages, and the editors are making a special effort to turn the attention of the students and the public to the architectural beauties of the Main Building of the University. There is also a host of information in the book, and the best samples of literary work done by the students during the past year. The attractiveness of this issue of VARSITY is undoubtedly due in large measure to the engravings, for which the management desire to thank *Torontonensis*.

Once more, a merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all!

Editor of VARSITY :—

I noticed in last week's issue of VARSITY two articles discussing the "rink question," and the writers of both agreed in stating that a rink is indispensable this year. As Secretary of the Athletic Association, much as I desire to cultivate a feeling of sociability between the students of both sexes, still for various reasons I consider it inadvisable to place a rink at their disposal this winter.

In building a rink we have two things to take into

consideration: first, whether or not we can make enough money out of it to clear the expenses, and second, the enjoyment it affords to the student body. Now, Mr. Editor, I contend that taking into account the present state of our finances, and the fact that the rink was both poorly patronized last year and a large sum of money was sunk in its erection, the enjoyment of the students should be considered a minor matter, to the expense incurred. As you all know there is still a considerable debt on the gymnasium building, which has to be paid off by the Athletic Association, and accordingly, we deem it our duty to be as economical as possible, until this debt is wiped out.

Last year there was a very small percentage of the students who took advantage of the rink, and we do not think that many more would make use of it this winter, especially among the lady students. Nearly all the lady students patronized it last year who would do so this winter. Nor do I think that the number of men students would be greatly increased, and even if the attendance were increased four-fold, the number would not be sufficient to cover expenses, unless the tickets were placed at an unreasonable price, and then no one would purchase them.

In one of the letters in last issue I notice the following statement, "I see no reason why Varsity should be behind Victoria and McMaster in this respect." Now, Mr. Editor, anyone, who calmly considers for one moment the comparison which is here made between these colleges, will conclude that it is not fairly drawn. Take, for instance, Victoria College. The students there have no gymnasium, and the only means they have of taking exercise in the winter is by skating, and accordingly all who have any regard for their physical welfare, patronize the rink. Whereas at Varsity we have a gymnasium, and a large proportion of the male students belong to it, and will not pay extra money to skate. No doubt some would do so, but the number would be insufficient to warrant the erection of a rink.

The writers of last week take into consideration merely the sociability of the scheme and the benefits to the students, whereas, in our minds, the expense is foremost, and considering our present position, this is what we have to think about. Accordingly, until we obtain some kind of a guarantee that we will clear our expenses, we cannot, in our present position, build a rink this winter. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space in your paper.

Yours sincerely,

W. M. MARTIN.

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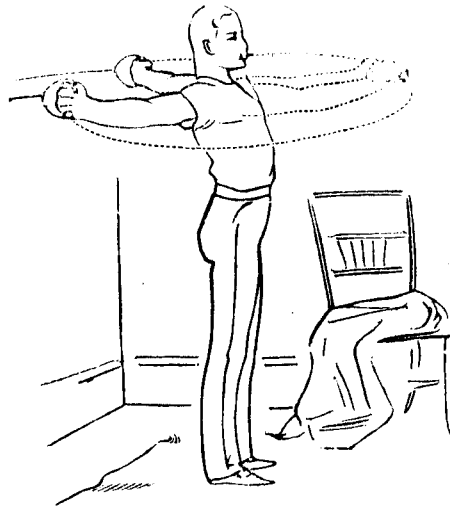


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