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# THE VARSITY

*A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.*

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No. 2.

## Editorial Comments.



THE VARSITY is even as a lamp. For many years it shed abroad its beneficent light without interruption, but a few years ago there came a break, during which we were in literary darkness. To Mr. W. L. McLay in particular and the broad minds of the members of the

Literary and Scientific Society in general, we owe the renewal of its kindly beams. The flame then rekindled was lovingly fostered last year by Messrs. McLean and Knox who ably edited an acceptable paper.

Thanks then to the great hearts who have gone before, there is no question as to whether the lamp shall burn through the present year. The benefits of such a light need no enumeration in these columns, for a college paper is now an established feature of our life. The only question that remains touches the quality of the light that shall be given, and this question can be answered only by the undergraduates. The staff are able to keep the chimney bright, the wick trimmed, the burner polished and the lamp clean generally, but the oil must come from the undergraduates. If this flows in abundantly we shall see the happy gleam coming from a lamp well trimmed and well filled, but if the oil cometh not, the careful trimming and housewifely care will be all in vain.

We appeal then to you whose paper this is to give it your heartiest support, furnishing it liberally alike with the oil of subscription and the oil of literary contribution, both equally essential to its utility and success. If you are not thus unstinted in your support THE VARSITY lamp must puff and flicker in a manner painful to behold. Better than this would it be that there were no lamp at all. But if you do as we have suggested, you will bless both yourselves who give and your fellows who receive; and as the result of your efforts you will have the satisfaction of seeing your lamp diffusing its effulgent rays, gladdening and profiting all who come within its beams.

The class of '92 has gone and left us to our sorrow. We have looked in vain through our list of metaphors. If we say they ripened and are gone we should be guilty of an agricultural paradox, for they were not plucked, and we are very delicate about our reputation as friends of the honest tiller of the soil. If we do not say they were ripe, we must say they were green, and the first year men would charge us with plagiarism. We are reduced accordingly to the formula expressed in our first equation.

They were respected and honored by all of us, especially by those of us who were apologetic freshmen when they were oracular sophomores. Among them some of us had warm friends. Some of their hearts had beaten in close

unison with ours in the ardent glow of affection, some in the ardent glow of the hustlings, and still other some in the ardent glow of the hustings. One of them had given us kind advice, one had gone our bail, one had lent us a lead pencil and one had asked us round to her house, wherefore mayhap we loved them more. Some of them were great when they matriculated, more were great when they graduated. Some were on the rugby team.

Whither they have gone we cannot tell. Some are following fellowships abroad and others are following closer fellowships at home, to the dismay of the sandpapers. Some are becoming limbs of the law, and others—we have their word for it—are full grown trees therein. Some are rising journalists, and others are at the School of Pedagogy and sleep till nine o'clock. Some are learning to heal the body and others to heal the soul. For all of them it augurs well, but for one in particular who is an honest man and has become a carpenter.

It is pleasing indeed to note the number of our old students who are taking post graduate courses of study; more pleasing is it to see the success and recognition which they are winning on every side. And yet it is not so much in individual success and recognition that we rejoice as in what is betokened thereby—a love of learning for learning's sake, the inspiring influence of our revered halls, and the equality, if not the superiority, of Canadian intellect. All this is encouraging and tends to give us a helpful confidence in our national ability and institutions.

## THE SHIP OF NIGHT.

Out from a bank of cloudy gold  
The moon sailed forth on the summer sky;  
Like a boundless ocean before her rolled  
Was the azure canopy,  
Where star-ships myriad sails unfold,  
A glittering galaxy.  
By Nature guided, a pilot true,  
Her course she holds toward the cloud-capt west,  
All night to furrow the hazy blue,  
Till she drifts at morn thro' the gates of rest.

And ever along her onward way,  
The golden shallope of heaven's King,  
Beauty supernal and ecstasy  
Scattereth widely on everything;  
Tins'ling the lake where the wavelets play,  
And the vale where the cowslips spring;  
And earth, from the drouth of the dusty day,  
Rises to greet the ship of night,  
All laden'd with flowers of poesy,  
And dreams of supreme delight.

A. L. McNAB, '94.

## A MIDNIGHT VISIT.

I have a little note-book in which, among other things, I keep note of the various good resolutions which, from time to time, I may be led to make. On the last page of this book you may see the following resolution, doubly underlined in red ink,—“Resolved that I, Henrietta Studvall, will never again promise to write an essay for any society in connection with Toronto University.” The fact is that, last May, under the persuasion of a sweet-faced undergrad, I rashly promised to take an essay for one of these societies for the following term. The subject assigned to me was “Victor Hugo.” How much I regretted that promise I need not tell. Sufficient to say that, one September evening, after “long days of labor and nights devoid of ease,” I found my task almost complete. Before me lay the essay in all its greatness—fifty closely written foolscap pages in all. Around me lay scattered in confusion some dozens of heavy quartos from which I had laboriously culled all the long and tedious passages bearing on the genius and fertility of the great Victor Hugo. I had written and rewritten, polished and repolished. I had exercised the greatest care in the choice of grandiloquent language and extravagant metaphors. I had been particularly brilliant in my choice of epithets by which to characterize the great man. I had termed him “striking,” “graceful,” “brilliant,” “voluminous,” “versatile,” “sparkling,” “gorgeous,” “fantastic,” etc., etc. In my treatment of him I had wisely neglected the *facts* as unimportant. My sole object was to display my wide reading, my beautiful language and my superior critical powers. I was sure that my essay must make an impression. All that was necessary was that the final paragraph should be in keeping with the rest.

On this final paragraph, on the evening in question, I was busily engaged. My room was a square one, containing two windows looking toward the south. On the north side stood an old-fashioned sofa with a large table drawn up before it. On the west side, in the corner farthest from the door, stood a low square book case, which was rendered dignified from the fact that it contained the requisites of a good, liberal, nineteenth century, university education, in the shape of various interesting text-books showing how the barbarians spelt their words before they became civilized. In order that I might be perfectly in harmony with the educational spirit of the day, I took great care to exclude from this model book-case of mine all books with which any of the master minds of this nineteenth century of progress were connected. Needless to say, I held my book-case in great veneration. On the opposite side of the room was an open fireplace and mantel. These, with chairs, hangings and pictures, completed the furniture of the room.

I was seated by the table. It was nearly midnight. My essay was almost completed. I had turned the light down that inspiration might flow to me from the dusk. The dim light of the rising moon, as it fell slantingly in through the parted curtains, formed an indistinct quadrangle on the floor. A slight breeze was stirring through the open windows. All was serene; I was lost in reverie. Slowly and distinctly, almost painfully, the clock struck twelve. Its last stroke seemed to me to sound peculiar, as if accompanied by a rustling sound. I listened. I was not mistaken. There *was* a light rustling noise. It came from the hallway leading to my room; my heart beat quickly. There was something uncanny about the sound. It lasted a moment only; the next instant there was a slight tap on my door. I could not move; I was rooted to the spot. The door opened noiselessly; I was astonished, almost terrified. I began to tremble. Through the open door a slight figure glided in and noiselessly seated itself. My astonishment increased, for before me, would you believe it, sat the ghost of the poet Alfred Tennyson. The quiet and intellectual face was set off by a mass of wavy hair. He was enveloped in a long robe of dark blue and gold. I had not time to contemplate him

however, for he was no sooner seated than the same sounds were heard as those which had at first attracted my attention. A second figure glided into the room and seated itself as noiselessly as the first. The face of the new comer was eminently handsome; the eye large, brown and deep. The form and features were those of Robert Burns. It seemed to me at this moment that I heard a gentle and airy music float in through the doorway of my room. Now it died away. An instant later it swelled up more clearly than before. Yet it was slow, solemn and subdued, as the dead march breathed by the instruments of some ærial band. Then too might plainly be heard the light but measured tread of feet approaching my chamber. A moment later a strange and motley procession passed in through the open door. First and foremost, was to be seen the giant form of Goethe. He was robed in a dark purple mantle and wore a single red rose on his breast. By his side in white, the pale and ghost-like form of the freedom loving Schiller. Victor Hugo followed, clad in trailing garments of the deepest black, and crowned with a wreath of ivy and lilies intertwined. In marked contrast was the long crimson of the smiling Goldsmith, who kept him company. The next division of the procession astonished me still more. Four masked figures, short of stature, dwarflike in form, clad wholly in black, carried between them what appeared to be a bier, upon which rested an emaciated and lifeless body over which a light black covering was thrown. The remainder of the retinue it would be tedious to describe. It consisted in the first place of twelve or more writers of modern time whose faces were all more or less familiar—Lessing, Augier, Whittier, Lowell, Longfellow, Hawthorne, Heine and others. Behind these and somewhat separated, as was meet, from the others, was to be seen an array of venerable faces representing the classic fathers of the ancient ages. Horace, Plato, Cicero and Tacitus, clad in spotless white and marching with slow and solemn step, were conspicuous amid those of the latter group. The procession having passed in the whole company was seated in silence. The four sombre attendants deposited their burden in the centre of the room and silently departed. I was spell-bound. Not a word had yet been spoken. What astonished me as much as anything was that each of the company was bowed down, like Christian with his burden of sin, by a great packet strapped tightly upon his back. The burdens upon the backs of some were much greater than those upon the backs of others. Lessing arose, took his staff, and rapped lightly upon the floor. Immediately the door opened; a strong, well-built youth entered and proceeded to loosen the burdens from the backs of the visitors. These packets were all composed of great rolls of manuscript. The youth removed them, placed them carefully in the bottom of the fireplace, bowed to the company and retired.

The silence that followed was broken by Hugo himself, who, rising to his feet, addressed me in mellifluous French, which I have translated as follows.—

“Fair daughter, marvel not that midnight chimes  
Find us disturbers of thy chamber's peace;  
For night alone will bear us on dark wings,  
Dew-laden, sweeping land and crested sea.  
Nor is our mission such as carries awe;  
Our errand peace, our purpose light reform.  
Know then—Great poet-spirits, when Death's night  
From nerveless fingers steals the golden pen,  
Still sit in council on affairs of earth.  
Then, should some blot of slander dimming fall,  
The white page marring of a deathless fame,  
Plans instant shape that light of truth may shine,  
All shadows pass, and name and fame be cleared.  
But one hour since, in yonder dying star  
Merging its gleam in dancing moonbeams' play,  
This poet conclave met. ‘What news?’ we cried.  
Then our chief messenger from earth new come  
Smilingly answered: ‘All is fair,  
Save that in yonder new domain whose glades  
Whisper the promise of a coming song—  
Canada fair, land of the light cascade—

## MEDICAL NOTES.

(Yet scarcely is this subject for complaint,  
Naught but a trifle) in her learning's seat—  
Star of her cities by the seaward lake—  
A group of students weekly sit convened,  
Masters discussing of our modern tongues.  
Too long and tedious, wearisome, prolix,  
Are all their efforts to expound our works.  
Wherefore I fear, unless reform be made,  
To all may hap much prejudice and harm !'  
Thus spake our messenger ; and for this cause  
Straight are we come upon the passing wind.  
Wherefore, I pray thee, introduce reform ;  
Seek heart and mind to remedy this ill.  
Be sure the poets' blessing will reward."

Subdued applause followed this able presentation of the poets' case. Goethe, Burns, Plato and Longfellow, each in his own language, in well-chosen words, endeavored to impress upon me the necessity of immediate and energetic action. From the expressions of satisfaction upon the faces of the silent members of the conclave it was evident that each speaker voiced the opinions of the entire assembly. By this time so entranced was I—nay, so dazed—that I had ceased to view with surprise any action, however strange, of this motley assembly. But I must confess that my curiosity was aroused when, at the conclusion of the remarks of the various speakers, upon a sign from the hitherto silent Schiller, the ruddy youth who had previously placed the various packets upon the hearth re-entered, followed this time by the four dwarf-like creatures who had acted as pall-bearers upon their previous entry. These four hideous figures again approached the bier which had all this time remained in the centre of the room, lifted it carefully and deposited it upon the top of the pile of manuscript which filled the fireplace. The ruddy youth, to my mingled satisfaction and dismay, seized quickly upon my unfinished essay, which, when twisted into a roll, appeared to burst into spontaneous flame, and approaching the fireplace, lighted in several places the long rolls of manuscript upon which the bier reposed. When I turned a moment later from the contemplation of the expiring ashes to which the contents of the fireplace had been reduced, I was astonished to find that the four dwarfs had, as if by magic, entirely vanished. "Perisse tout ce qui leur ressemble," cried Augier in the same instant in solemn monotone.

The whole assembly with one accord now rose to their feet, while Goethe, stepping forward again, addressed me as follows :—

"Daughter ! strange and enigmatical, well know I, are these proceedings to thee ; yet are they deeply fraught with meaning to thy associates as well as to thyself. The various burdens with which thou sawest us but a moment ago weighed down are none other than the long and tedious essays with which for the past ten years we have been sorely encumbered. The body which thou sawest exhumed before thine eyes was the worn-out frame of an old gentleman called the Modern Language Club, whose possessions have descended to his son, now at the beginning of a vigorous life. A younger brother of the deceased, called the Political Science Club, came last year to an untimely end, leaving unfortunately no heirs to succeed him. Two other brothers of this large family now approaching old age are denominated the Mathematical and the Classical Society respectively. The four sombre attendants who so mysteriously vanished with their dead master are called respectively Tedium, Bombast, Longwindedness and Insipidity. This ruddy youth, whom I must commend to thee for thy future service, bears the noble name of Thorough Reform. Our errand, fair maiden, is now accomplished."

The whole company bowed to the ground, and, 'mid the echoes of light and joyful strains of music, passed out of the chamber.

A moment later and all was silent. My light still remained dim. The moonlight was somewhat brighter than before. I arose and moved slowly to the fireplace. I felt the bottom of it with my hand. It was quite cold and empty. No signs of fire were visible. I closed my curtains and went to bed.

SAM. R. JACOBS, '93.

At a mass meeting of the first and second years last week, Mr. McDonald of the former and Mr. Rice of the latter were elected representatives on the Sports Committee.

Prof. A. B. Macallum was unable to lecture to the second year two or three days last week on account of acute neuralgia. An absurd rumour that the indisposition was of a more serious nature brought a large number of anxious friends to his home.

Considerable uncertainty exists in the minds of the second year men as to the size of their share in reading-room furnishings. The matter was discussed at a meeting of the second and first years last week, and the representatives on the Medical Society were asked to make inquiries. A committee consisting of Messrs. McConnell, Rolls, Caulfaste and Ross was appointed to investigate as to the probable cost of a piano for the winter months.

The gentlemen of the second and first years gave their annual gladiatorial spectacle under the august patronage of the third and fourth year students last Friday evening. To say that the participants covered themselves with glory—and dust, is to put it mildly, while to assert that the spectators got their money's worth is needless. Suffice it to say that the second year men carried out their part of the programme, that the freshmen kept them busy doing it, and that both are now intimately acquainted.

We would like to make a suggestion to the fourth year. It has been a custom in many colleges for every graduating class to form a Class Society before they parted at the close of the term, and elect a secretary whose business it would be to receive the addresses of its various members, record them, do the business connected with the society, and keep in correspondence with all the members of the class to the extent necessary. The advantages are many from a social point of view as well as from a professional. Any man could find the address of a classmate at any time by applying to the secretary. Many of the classes meet annually, or every three, four, or five years, at a class dinner, to renew old acquaintances and recall reminiscences. We would suggest that the class of '93 forms such a society, and thus institute a deservedly valued custom. The details of the scheme are according to the wishes of the members of the class.

We would like all the students of the primary years to come down and put their names and addresses on the register-board of the medical faculty building. Visitors are apt to think, because they see so few names on our board, that we have very few students in our first two years. In this way also we should get better acquainted and find out where each one is situated. Don't neglect it.

The Mathematical and Physical Society held an open meeting in Room 16 on Friday, 14th inst. The new President, Mr. C. A. Chant, B.A., read his inaugural address on "Science and Progress," which was listened to with rapt attention. The Corresponding Secretary was instructed to write J. H. Bruce for his resignation as third year Councillor, he having left the city. A number of new members were proposed, and the Secretary instructed to have new constitutions printed. A committee was also appointed to consider the advisability of publishing the papers read before the Society last year.

The annual meeting of the class of '93 will be held next Friday, at 4.15 p m, in Room 4 of the main building (at the turn of the east corridor). The members of the fourth year are asked to give particular attention to this notice, as business of importance is to be under the consideration of the class this year, and there is need of a careful choice of officers and a full and careful discussion of the various matters that will be brought up from time to time. At the above meeting the most important item is the election of officers for the current year.

# The Varsity

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BY

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The office of THE VARSITY is at the corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street, Rooms 2 and 3, in the third storey, where the EDITOR and the BUSINESS MANAGER will be found every evening from 7 to 8 p.m.

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OCTOBER 19, 1892.

### LITERARY SOCIETY.



FRIDAY evening, the gaslight shone brightly on the first Literary Society meeting of the Michaelmas term, and as usual the back seats were the first occupied. The attendance was prompt, thanks to the fact that there is now no reading room adjacent in which to loaf for an hour or so.

Ex-President Irwin addressed the meeting, prior to introducing the President elect. Mr. Irwin in his address made many hits. An apt contrast between the last meeting of the Society, at which he presided, and the present one was made. The difference between the Literary Society method of counting ballots and that pursued in the Senate elections was next referred to; and here the playful irony in which the remarks were couched elicited smiles and applause from all. Ninety two, the latest link in the chain binding the undergraduates of the present with the graduates of the past, came in for its share of well-merited commendation; and then, *facilis descensus avernii*, the 400 was descanted upon; not the 400 of Ward McAllister, but of '96.

In feeling terms the sad bereavement which the Uni-

versity has so recently sustained was spoken of. A sad stillness fell upon all as we thought of the venerable form which had left us; but then, as the speaker went on, and we heard of the relations of entire accord and harmony which had existed between the Literary Society and the late President, there was in the breasts of all a sad joyfulness.

Our new President was next spoken of in burning terms of patriotic ardor as a true exponent of a truly national spirit. And now President De Lury was called upon to take the chair.

The old war-horse of debate, the lion of conflict, now stood upon that platform whose occupant he had so often, in undergraduate days, addressed. At first he gave thanks for the honor conferred upon him, and then, in tones saturated with emotion and feeling, he spoke of his love for the Society, and the reasons therefor, and many a heart beat responsive as he spoke of the unifying, uplifting and beneficial influence exerted upon the students by the Lit., and of the widening tendency, the friendships there formed that shall survive many a change.

And then the Recording Secretary gave us a slice of ancient history. First, nomination night claimed his attention, and then election night. As the magic word "election" was pronounced, every ear was bent forward and every sound was hushed, except the half-suppressed crunching of an upper year man who was munching stolen apples against time. Sad recollections stole over us, of victory and defeat, of boodle funds and cab hire, of the toil of the night, of the cold, sleepy counting of ballots, and of strolling home in the morning with coats tightly buttoned up to the neck, in order to conceal discrepancies of toilet.

Next followed the nomination of first year councillors, and for this position were brought forward Messrs. Scott, Falconbridge and Dewar. One curly-headed scion of '96 ventured to make a nomination in this connection, and was welcomed with rapturous applause and clasped to the bosom of the Society.

Then our Glee Club—four in number—strode with determined air to the piano. Prominent among them was our "leonine," "cyclonic" forward, *robed as to his shoulders* in a gown which had braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze. When they lined up it could be noticed that Curly towered above his fellow-songsters as a royal flush among the full houses. Of course they were encored, and we received "Stars of the summer night." With a feeling of sadness many of us hummed at the same time "Stars of the September supp."

Mr. Henry told us somewhat about Goldsmith's Chinaman who was far *Fum Hoam*, at least a verbicidal senior made a remark to that effect.

The Glee Club consented to entertain us once more with some classic selections. Mr. Brown read then Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem, "The Boys," and despite the gray hairs and age of many of us, we thought of our boyish hopes and aspirations once more.

Then followed Mr. Moore with the ever verdant Litoria; and then we went out into the dark night, some to study and some to keep others from studying. H. B.

### THE MASS MEETING.

On Wednesday last a mass meeting of the students was held in the School of Science for the twofold purpose of receiving the report of the Gymnasium Committee and of appointing a committee for the conduct of the annual games. The student body was well represented, especially the junior years, and the number of professors gracing the platform, as an indication of the interest taken by the faculty in the new scheme, augurs well for the success of our gymnasium. President Loudon occupied the chair and opened the meeting by a short address, in the course of which he signified the active interest which he had

hitherto taken and would continue to take in the new enterprise.

At the conclusion of the chairman's remarks, Mr. Horne, secretary of the Gymnasium Committee, submitted to the meeting the report of that body. This report, after estimating the cost of equipment of the building at \$2,500, of which only a comparatively small sum had as yet been contributed, went on to show that the responsibility of raising this amount, together with an indebtedness of \$900 on the building, would devolve to a great extent on the junior years, as they would be the ones most benefited by the gymnasium. The report, an able and explicit one throughout, closed with well expressed words of thanks to the members of the faculty for the sympathy with the new movement which their presence manifested, and more especially to President Loudon for the active part which he had taken in furthering the interests of the students. Upon the motion of Mr. DeLury the report was adopted, the mover giving a more detailed account of the workings of the Committee during the summer months, and dwelling upon the difficulties which the members thereof had encountered and the assistance which they had received from outsiders. Upon his suggestion the name of Mr. Breckenridge was added to the Committee.

The report of the Committee adopted, the members of the faculty were called upon to express their opinions upon physical culture in general and our gymnasium in particular. For a quarter of an hour Professor Galbraith greatly amused not only the students but his confrères with interesting accounts of his youthful experiences in the sphere of athletics. The speaker expressed himself as strongly opposed to the tendency, manifesting itself in our University, towards professionalism. Professor Chapman was next called upon, and in brief terms manifested his sympathy with the new scheme and his wish to further it as far as lay in his power. Professor Baker, with pardonable weakness for mathematical calculations, attempted to deduce from the statistics of Yale and Harvard a proof of the immense benefit of physical training to mental development. "If," he said in conclusion, "we adopt such a system as that of Yale or Harvard, this Canada of ours will one day be a land of handsome men and fair women."

Dr. Reeve followed with an amusing anecdote. He told of how in bye-gone days our dignified president had on the football (Association) campus "run rings" round certain toughs hailing from St. John's Ward. Dr. Reeve remarked in closing that he would raise his subscription to \$100, which generous offer was enthusiastically received by the students. Professor Hutton spoke briefly of an ideal mixture of study and physical training such as that of which one might avail himself at Oxford. Professors Alexander and Hume and Dr. Cameron followed with expressions of satisfaction at the progress which the new movement was making.

We might infer from the general tenor of the speeches that the members of the faculty are of opinion that the students should shoulder the responsibility of equipping the gymnasium. In view of this fact we would remind the students who have not as yet subscribed to avail themselves of the earliest opportunity of interviewing Mr. V. D. Webster, the Treasurer.

The business in connection with the gymnasium disposed of, the faculty adjourned, the President calling upon Mr. DeLury to take the chair. The meeting at once proceeded to the election of a Games Committee. The following officers were elected: President, R. S. Strath; Secretary, E. B. Horne; Treasurer, L. McDougal; Fourth Year Representatives, J. C. Breckenridge, W. R. Parker; Third Year Representatives, D. M. Duncan, W. E. Lingelbach; Second Year Representatives, N. J. McArthur, W. B. Hendry; First Year Representatives, J. Gilmore, Mr. Falconbridge; School of Practical Science, A. R. Goldie, H. Rolph, Mr. Fitzsimmons. The Medical School will appoint their own representative. At 6.30 the meeting adjourned.

## THE WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

## AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

The members of the Women's Literary Society of University College gave a reception in Y. M. C. A. Hall, Saturday, Oct. 15th, to the incoming students. All the years were well represented, and shortly after five o'clock the bright, cheery parlors of Y. M. C. A. Hall were filled with graduates and undergraduates; the patroness of the Society, Mrs. Edward Blake, being among the first who arrived. With her customary graciousness Mrs. Blake mingled among the students, exchanging greetings and opinions, leaving only when she had met all present, promising, however, to be back for the business meeting. Refreshments were served, the proverbial "ample justice" being done them, and the remaining interval passed only too quickly, thanks to the musical selections of Misses Withrow, Miss M. L. Robertson and Miss Kerr, also the very entertaining recitation by Miss T. C. Robertson.

The business meeting commenced promptly at 7.30, the President, Miss Jeffrey, in the chair. Miss Jeffrey in a brief address welcomed the new students to the Society; she hoped they would take an active part in the proceedings and faithfully attend its meetings; then, turning towards the patrons of the Society, Hon. Edward Blake and Mrs. Blake, she thanked them warmly for their presence and the interest they manifested in the progress of the Society. The Glee Club were called upon and responded with their old-time vigor and sweetness. The Secretary's book being in the North-West there were no minutes to read. Miss Jeffrey announced her resignation of the office of President. Nominations were received for First Year Treasurer and Councillor. Miss Laird was elected Treasurer and Miss Comb, Councillor. After the elections Miss Street read an essay on Whittier, an essay worthy of the writer and rendered still more entertaining by the pleasing manner in which it was delivered.

Miss Ross, B.A., then read a motion, seconded by Miss Hamilton, that the Literary Society devise means of raising funds for the erection of a "Women's Residence." The motion was carried unanimously. Miss Ross dwelt upon the advantages which the students would derive from such an institution; how well, may be judged from the tribute paid her by Hon. Edward Blake: a more admirable treatment and explanation of a subject he had never heard. The next motion, read by Miss Balmer, B.A., seconded by Miss Robertson, that a Committee be appointed to solicit funds for said Residence, was also carried. A motion by Miss Durand, seconded by Miss Cluff, as to the advisability of admitting undergraduates of affiliated colleges to membership, was postponed for future discussion.

The President now called upon Hon. Edward Blake, who rose amid deafening applause. Mr. Blake declared himself totally in sympathy with the movement now going on. He said he had long been an interested spectator of the development of the education of our sex; he remembered the time when wise heads and clever brains were sorely and seriously perplexed over the question of admitting women into the sacred precincts of the Grammar Schools. At a nearer day he recalled the time when other difficulties had to be overcome before their admission to the universities. He commended the wisdom of the Province of Ontario in opening its University to men and women alike. This was a powerful though indirect manner of furthering its own interest, for was not the great part of the work of teaching done by women? And, even under disadvantages, was it not done well? How much more could now be expected? Mr. Blake then gave some hints as to the methods of securing funds, the plan of buildings, etc., reminding the Society that internal comfort was of more service than outward pomp. Again Mr. Blake assured us of his sympathy and support, and with that generosity for which he is famed he opened the subscription list of the "Women's Residence Fund" with \$1,000. When the applause subsequent to this announcement had

subsided, the President thanked Mr. and Mrs. Blake on behalf of the Society for their generous gift.

Miss Durand then read a most captivating story, but as all readers of THE VARSITY are acquainted with Miss Durand's writing, it is needless to add further comment.

The meeting was closed with the national anthem.

M. O'ROURKE, *Cor. Sec.*

### SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

The School presents a much more settled air than last week, as work has been resumed in nearly all the departments. The chemical laboratories have been opened, and the mineralogical laboratories will be in full swing by the beginning of next week. A general air of business pervades the draughting-rooms and machine-shops, while the stranger who ventures into the north corridor is horrified and amazed at the succession of vile odors which greets his nostrils.

The lower hall is, at present, filled with huge cases of books waiting to be transported to the new library building, and the student who remains in the building till the last minute runs a great risk of having his ribs broken as he stumbles over the ungainly packages.

Full advantage is being taken of these fine afternoons, and companies, armed with transits and levels, may be seen almost anywhere throughout the University grounds getting in the practical part of the work.

We regret very much to have to chronicle the departure of Mr. C. J. Marani, lecturer in Sanitary Engineering. Mr. Marani has been offered a more remunerative position in Manitoba and has deemed it to his interest to accept it. While we are always glad to see real merit rewarded, still we cannot help a feeling of regret that he has left us. This is somewhat lessened, however, by the fact that his place is to be filled by one of our old graduates, Mr. E. B. Merrill, B.A., of the Toronto Technical School. May his efforts be as successful as were those of his predecessor.

An enthusiastic meeting was held in lecture room No. 1, on Monday evening, for the purpose of organizing a Rugby football club. The following officers were elected: Hon.-President, Prof. J. Galbraith, M.A.; President, Jos. Keele; Manager, J. D. Shields; Captain, N. M. Lash; Secy.-Treas., W. A. Bucke; Committee, J. T. Laidlaw, W. Lea. The team will commence practice at once and will try and arrange a match for an early date. Any team wishing a trial of strength will confer a great favor by corresponding with the Secretary.

The Association football fiends are also at work and intend to organize immediately, and will probably be on the war-path next week.

### UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

NOTE.—Notices under this head must be in the hands of the Editor by Monday night.

#### THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.

Class of '94 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Parlor, 5 p.m.

Y.M.C.A. Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

Lacrosse match.—Varsity vs. Barrie. In Barrie.

#### FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21ST.

Glee Club Practice.—Lecture-room 16 in College Building. Practice from 4 to 6 p.m.

Literary Society.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 8 p.m.

#### SATURDAY, OCT. 22ND.

Association Football.—Varsity vs. Osgoode. Varsity Lawn, 3.30 p.m.  
Victoria Literary Society.—Literary Society Hall, Victoria College, 8 p.m.

Jackson Literary Society.—Jackson Hall, Victoria College, at 8 p.m.

#### SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23RD.

BIBLE Class.—Rev. J. P. Sheraton, D.D., Wycliffe College.

#### MONDAY, OCTOBER 24TH.

Modern Language Club.—German meeting. Curriculum work. Lecture room 12 in College Building, 4 p.m.

S.P.S. Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

#### TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25TH.

Y.M.C.A. Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. parlor, 4 p.m.

#### WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26TH.

Bible Class.—Rev. Dr. McTavish. Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

Class of '95 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Parlor, 8.30 a.m.

### GAMES COMMITTEE.

The Committee had a most successful meeting Saturday forenoon.

The date was fixed for Friday, 28th October, in the Rosedale grounds.

The programme was revised, several of last year's events being struck off and others substituted.

The following events will take place on the lawn in the forenoon: (1) Putting the shot, (2) Standing broad jump, (3) Standing hop, step and jump.

The new events in the afternoon will be: Fatigue race, Bicycle race, Hitch and Kick.

The open 440 has been taken off, and the quarter opened to other colleges.

Agnew, Orton and Porter were sent to represent Varsity in the open events at Queen's, and will no doubt uphold the honor of Toronto.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

#### VARSIITY VERSUS COLLEGE OF COMMERCE.

Much speculation had been indulged in concerning the chances of Varsity in Association football this fall, and until Saturday afternoon even the older football heads were somewhat doubtful as to the strength of the first eleven. This was due, no doubt, to the fact that a number of the players were new men, and consequently might prove fatal to the combination, while the unavoidable absence of Davy Duncan materially weakened the forwards.

Varsity lined up at 2.45 as follows: Goal, Porter; backs, Breckenbridge and Stuart; half, McArthur, Goldie and Forester; right wing, McDonald and Lingelbach; centre, Murray; left wing, Sampson and Govenlocke.

The College kicked off with a rush towards Varsity goal, but the attack was repulsed by the defence, who passed to the forwards, and after some sharp play on both sides Lingelbach scored the first goal for Varsity. Time, 2 mins. During the next five minutes the College played hard, but without success, Varsity again scoring, Sampson being the lucky man. Time, 6 mins. This thoroughly aroused the boys in blue and yellow, and in the next 20 minutes they made repeated attacks on the Varsity goal, but were unable to score against the sure play and clean kicking of Breckenbridge. The fates were against them, and the third goal for Varsity was kicked by Govenlocke from a scrimmage in front of goal. The Varsity boys now seemed to think they had it all their own way, and were not a little surprised when, after fifteen minutes' play, the College scored. The ball was quickly kicked off, but the whistle for half-time soon interrupted the play, and the teams changed ends, no player having as yet distinguished himself, excepting, perhaps, Gourlay, left full back for the College.

The second half, however, showed that, although combination is Varsity's game, the boys are nevertheless strong individually, and Goldie's beautiful drop on goal, which enabled Sampson to score, was only equalled by the prettiest shot of the day, by McDonald from the right. Time, 3 and 5 minutes respectively. Nor was this all. Murray, apparently becoming somewhat tired of the way things were going, secured the ball at centre, and in a brilliant rush scored the sixth goal.

Play now became rather loose, the rain having rendered the grounds slippery and made close play difficult. Govenlocke scored the last goal for Varsity in nine minutes, and the College got their second a little before the call of time.

The score therefore stands 6 to 2, the goal shot by McDonald having been disallowed, and the score fairly represents the merits of the two teams. Individually the players were, perhaps, nearly equal, although it is hardly probable that one could easily find another half like Forester; but, as is seen by the score, Varsity's team play was superior, and the directions of the old captain, W. P.

Thompson, on practice nights, went far towards securing the victory.

The team will doubtless have a very successful season, and by hard practice this week will be quite able to meet Osgoode Hall next Saturday.

At 4.30 the Vics. and Osgoodes lined up. The teams had both put in a hard week's work, and the chances of victory were about equal. After one hour's swift play, when time was called, the score stood 1 to 0 in Osgoode's favor, Buckingham having passed the ball between the poles by a long, swift shot. The score does not, however, give a fair estimate of the play, as the Victoria men made better kicking and played a better combination than did the legals.

#### RUGBY.

The sporting editor contracted with a prominent Rugby official for a report of last Saturday's games. Early Saturday afternoon a two-page report of the junior game was in the office, but of the Rosedale game never a word spake he. We have searched diligently but in vain, for our friend cometh not out of his hole.

Seriously, however, our boys have nothing to blame themselves for. A combination of weight and better facilities for getting into trim earlier in the season weighed them down. They played hard and well against insuperable odds and deserve great credit for their sportsmanlike pluck.

#### SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY.

The opening meeting has come and gone. A good programme, gallant censors, an efficient chairman, and pleasant weather caused everything to pass off most enjoyably.

Dr. McLellan in his opening address congratulated the committee of management on the results of their efforts in this their first open meeting. He spoke of the great benefit literary associations are to every school in getting the students or pupils to do original work, to gain confidence in themselves, to express in words that which they have learned, and to cultivate social intercourse. "Learn to speak by speaking" is the President's favorite maxim.

The programme consisted of the following items: "Gypsies' Chorus," Glee Club; reading, "Shamus O'Brien," J. W. Graham, B.A.; guitar solo, Miss E. A. Teskey, B.A.; debate, "Resolved, that the British Constitution is a better form of government than the American Constitution," affirmative, R. H. Knox, B.A., and D. Thomson, B.A.; negative, J. C. Payne, B.A., and S. E. Newman, B.A. Part 2.—Instrumental solo, Miss M. E. Aiken; essay, "Taste," Miss M. Colman; reading, "Lasca," J. W. Graham, B.A.; chorus, "Fays and Elves," Glee Club.

Every part of the programme was so well rendered that there is no need to single out any for special praise. Mr. Graham deserves the thanks of the Society for his kindness in assisting, and the audience showed their appreciation by long-continued plaudits after each number.

The affirmative were at a great disadvantage in the debate on account of the enforced absence of the leader, Mr. F. H. Lingwood, because of sickness. Mr. D. Thomson, who ably took his place, only learned of his appointment the previous night, and consequently had a very short time for preparation, but, notwithstanding this, he made one of the most logical speeches of the evening. Mr. Knox was in his customary vigorous form. The negative won. The censors for the evening were the following: A. W. Cameron, B.A.; J. J. Morgan, B.A.; A. M. Doxsee, B.A.; J. S. Black; D. T. MacIntosh, B.A.; D. Thomson, B.A.; J. E. Skeele, B.A.; C. F. Errett.

#### NOTES.

Mr. Errett distinguished himself as a censor last Friday night.

In this "haven of rest" we are compelled to work from 8.30 till 5.30.

The students are taught how to teach, and enjoined not to give pupils too much work to do. This rule is broken every day at the Model School of Pedagogy.

Each teacher of methods expects us to do exercises for him. We had five of these to do one night, each of which would require at least two hours' work, and, besides this, we are expected to read a few hundred pages of Quick and McLellan. Truly this is a "haven of rest."

Out of 100 students, 35 are graduates of Toronto University and belong to the Class of '92. About half of the class are 1st C's.

#### METAMORPHOSIS.

Once upon a time there  
Was a little boy  
Living in the woods of  
Arcady.  
Always fell to mischief  
With peculiar joy.  
Such a child had ne'er been known  
In the land as he.

Couldn't keep from wading  
In the naiads' streams,  
Muddied all the water up,  
Shocking sight to see!  
Fired rocks at the satyrs, too,  
So at least it seems;  
Called the forest goddess names!  
Awful boy was he.

Once he went a-fishing  
When the day was fine,  
Fishing in the river there,  
There in Arcady.  
Fishing for the river-god  
With a rod and line!  
Sure, it was a wicked boy,  
This of Arcady.

Cupid tried to shoot him,  
But he didn't care;  
He was too little,  
Cupid couldn't see.  
Gathered all the arrows up  
That he'd scattered there;  
Led the nymphs a dreadful life  
There in Arcady.

But the god Apollo  
Couldn't stand it long,  
Worked a metamorphosis,  
Changed him to a bee.  
Here he is about us now,  
Buzzing all day long,  
Just as enterprising,  
Happy as can be.

Do not let him sting you  
With the sting he wears;  
Cupid's arrows still he bears;  
An immortal he.  
But the honey that he gathers  
Tips them unawares;  
Not bitter are they; only god  
Of summer love is he.

ANDREW KENNEDY.

## MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

Wanted.—A chaperone for the men in 3rd year moderns.

C. A. Stuart, '91, is at present attending the law school.

Miss Rogers, of '92, came from Pickering on Saturday to attend the meeting of the Women's Literary Society.

We owe Jim McLean our humblest apologies for permitting the typo to assign him to '93 instead of '92. We have donned the sackcloth and ashes.

H. W. Field, the celebrated Canadian piano virtuoso, who gives his opening recital in Association Hall on Tuesday, 25th next, is an old Varsity undergrad.

The various years and colleges in Toronto University are requested to send two delegates to a meeting in Y. M.C.A. on Friday at 4 p.m., to consider the arrangement of a series of inter-year and college matches in Association football.

Men have been appointed in each of the departments of the various years to obtain subscriptions for THE VARSITY. All who have in them a spark of college interest will subscribe for the college paper. Please hand in at once your name and your dollar—your dollar anyway.

*Den Skandinaviske, Canadiensaren*, our newest exchange, contains the following item, which will be deeply felt by our sympathetic readers: "Följarde jemförelse tobell är gjord of ungarns äkebruks minister och visar de olika ländernas nveteförärd för de tva sista oren."

Active steps are being taken to have a shell placed on the swimming bath, the students being in awful terror lest we lose the invaluable services of our Professor of Greek. No less active steps are being taken to have the mountain moved from Hamilton for the benefit of Prof. Coleman.

In our last number there appeared probably the best poem VARSITY has ever had the honor of publishing. We refer to "Prayers," written by Miss Evelyn Durand. One word, however, was wrong throughout; for "mild" we should have read "wild." Thoughtful and appreciative readers will be glad to give the poem another perusal with the correction made.

This year, the reading rooms, formerly in the Y. M. C. A. building, will be in the basement of the Varsity building, at the foot of the northern stairway. Here the students will find periodicals, magazines and journals of every description. Here, too, they will find a quiet and convenient place for study, when they have an hour to spare at the college. THE VARSITYS will be found in the case in this room.

The following old Varsity men were interested in the late Osgoode elections: On the "Grant" ticket. J. A.

McKay for 1st Vice; D. H. McLean for 2nd Vice; G. Howard Ferguson for Secretary; Casey Wood for member of Committee. On the "Scott," were J. M. Godfrey for 2nd Vice; W. E. Buckingham for Secretary; H. C. Pope for Treasurer; R. K. Barker and J. T. Thompson for members of Committee. The men on the former ticket may now be seen wearing that expressive complacent smile—those on the latter, another.

The Modern Language Club held a very successful opening meeting on Monday evening in University College. The subject was Tennyson. Very interesting and able essays were given by Miss Kingsmill and by Messrs. J. D. Phillips and O. J. Stevenson. Miss C. Robertson delighted the club by her sympathetic reading of several of the poet's finest lyrics. The proceedings throughout were marked by an interest which bodes well for the future success of the club. The programme of meetings for Michaelmas term will be issued shortly.

A. T. DeLury, B.A., has accepted the appointment making him Dean of Residence to fill the vacancy caused by Prof. Baker's resignation. Too much cannot be said in commendation of the selection. No man could be better qualified to fill the position than Mr. DeLury. He combines remarkable business ability, with a broad and honest sympathy for all student interests, and we do not hesitate to say that he will be no less efficient in this new departure than he has in everything else to which he has turned his hand. More cannot be said.

On Thursday evening last a reception was given in Association Hall by the Toronto Y.M.C.A. to the students of the various colleges in the city. Large numbers of students and friends responded to the invitations. On the platform were seated many of the most active educational workers of the city. The chairman, on rising, announced that the programme would consist of short speeches from some of our representative educational dignitaries, an athletic exhibition in the gymnasium, and refreshments in the basement. The speakers—Mr. Blake, M.P.; Principal Caven, Chancellor Burwash, Principal Sheraton, and Mr. Kirkland—spoke warmly of the influence of the Association on the spiritual nature of the students, of the liberal religious views it tended to propagate, and of the excellent facilities it afforded for adequate physical training. In the gymnasium a splendid exhibition was given of the course of gymnastics taught in the institution, from the easiest exercises to the most difficult feats of trapeze acting. Toronto Y.M.C.A. is an institution in which all students should be intensely interested, and its recent liberal offer to students should meet with a unanimous response.

Last Thursday's meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held in the parlor, owing to the then unfinished condition of the general meeting-room. Mr. McNicol, the General Secretary, opened, choosing as the basis of his remarks the text: "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith; quit ye like men, be strong." The above was appropriately chosen, being recommended as a motto for the Association by the late Sir Daniel Wilson, who was at all times one of its best friends.

At a meeting of the Executive held last Tuesday it was decided to hold a reception for the first year students. Owing to the over-crowded condition of the building at previous receptions, invitations will be issued only to the freshmen. The Y.M.C.A. men of the upper years are expected of course to be present.

Principal Sheraton being absent from the city last Sunday, Mr. Wrong conducted his Bible Class at Wycliffe College. The subject for the day was expounded in a very able manner, and was much appreciated by the large number of students present. The Doctor will, as usual, be present next Sunday to take charge of the class.



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