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# THE VARSITY

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## Editorial Comments.

### "UNIVERSITY EXTENSION."



HIS is the name given to a scheme which proposes to impart something of what is known as higher education to people who have not been able to attend a university. Any plan which would really arouse and improve the thinking capacity of this large class must be hailed with delight by every Canadian. All are agreed as

to the value of higher education and of the wisdom of spreading it as widely as possible. Work purporting to accomplish this has been done in England. This fact seems to be a reason for calling the movement among us by the English name. It would seem unwise in us, however, to slavishly follow their methods of work and organization. The name has, indeed, been adopted in the United States, but there is as yet no experience in that country worth consulting as to the permanent value of the plan. Any work in the United States under this name is still confined to the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and has only a year's history. Of course work more or less closely corresponding to what is proposed by the University Extension movement has been done in both Canada and the United States under other names. An association has now been formed in Canada, under this English name, for the purpose of organizing, directing and controlling this work throughout the Dominion.

We, especially in Ontario, have formed the weak and vicious habit of hurrying into our country an imitation of every new bit of legislation and every new institution that national calamity, mistake or circumstance has rendered necessary in England or the United States. We should more fully consider our own circumstances before we so eagerly adopt mere tentative movements. Perhaps in no other phase of the life of the two countries is there a wider divergence than between the conditions which now exist in Canada and those which have given this movement its present shape in England. An almost impassable gulf separates the ordinary English citizen from the advantages of a university training. In England university students are drawn almost entirely from the wealthier classes. The ambitious young man without money is practically debarred from the university, whatever his ability may be. Not only are the opportunities for such a young man to earn and save within a reasonable time enough to defray his university expenses very few, but the expense itself is much greater in England than in Canada.

There, it is extremely difficult to give the university anything of a national character. The rich do not wish the university to be made common, while the poor, not realizing their own interests, are willing to "let those who enjoy the advantages pay for them." Indeed, in the whole

matter of education the English are individualistic. Even the public school has not yet fully established itself in the minds of the people. The private school where each pays his own tuition appears more just to the mind of the average Englishman, and it does seem to give more opportunity for a parent to choose the company into which his child shall be thrown. The majority of those who obtain a university education look upon it as one of the accomplishments of a gentleman rather than as an asset ensuring greater efficiency, and therefore greater income, in professional life. The ordinary English graduate has not "invested" in a university training with a view to securing an income from teaching or from other professional pursuits. His education is a luxury for himself and his social class, unless perchance he enter the political arena.

From these various circumstances it comes about that, first, only a very small part of the training obtained in universities reacts to any considerable extent upon the mass of the English people. The majority of the graduates do not go forth to employ their talents and training in the education of the people in any direct way; second, there is a large number of people practically debarred from the universities who are desirous of obtaining higher education, and who have the mental endowments requisite for obtaining it; third, there is a large number of university teachers and graduates available for carrying on courses of lectures outside the university. Further, English universities are wealthy. They have a sufficient number of teachers, are fully equipped with libraries, apparatus and endowments to enable competent men to pursue original research and thereby keep English thought abreast of the age. With plenty of teachers and endowed Fellows there is always a certain number who have inclination and leisure to do some University Extension work.

Nor must it be forgotten that the government funds now supporting the University Extension scheme in England have been obtained by mere accident. Mr. Goschen set apart in the estimates a large sum of money to compensate liquor dealers for losses from withdrawal of licenses. The temperance people objected so strongly to this proposal that as a result the money was handed over to the county councils for the purpose of supporting technical education, and through the political influence of the advocates of University Extension the money has been obtained by them.

Now turning to our circumstances in Canada. In every important particular they are different. We have no rich universities. Our libraries are too small; our teachers too few; our endowments as yet afford no encouragement or assistance in doing original work. Our best men are yearly obliged to go elsewhere for more advanced training. Indeed, as yet our lack of means has prevented us attempting ideal university work. While our centre of

university life is in this condition, the wisdom of scattering our forces for the promotion of higher education is questionable. We have thus far been driven to our utmost in providing university training for those who, upon obtaining it, devote their whole time and energy in transmitting to others some of the advantages they have received. Of these are pre-eminently our high school teachers, our inspectors, and our preachers; and, indeed, we have not yet been able to insist upon a university training for all of these. Nor must it be forgotten that the lawyer or doctor with a university training exerts a potent educational influence upon the community. An increased efficiency in our university training would result in an increased attendance at the university, and in an increased efficiency in our high school teachers. These in turn would provide us with a more highly educated body of public school teachers. Thus by increasing our own efficiency as a university we can most directly and potently improve the general education of the nation.

In England the University Extension scheme has failed to reach the laboring classes which it set out to benefit. The class in Canada corresponding most nearly to those in England who actually make use of the University Extension lectures are now availing themselves of our high school and university advantages. This supposed philanthropy, which is so ready to encourage schemes for the universal diffusion of knowledge, would be much more effectively employed in the prosaic but more practical task of securing enlightened trustees and efficient and properly paid teachers in our public and high schools.

Again we have no considerable number of graduates who are not already fully occupied. Our economic and educational conditions do not produce either a class of graduates with means and leisure to devote to University Extension work or a considerable class of citizens desiring university training who have not an opportunity of attending a regular university. Any young man with ambition and ability, who is willing to make reasonable sacrifices, need not want for higher education in Canada. What we need is not more organizations but that a more earnest use be made of the organization we have. If there be a sufficient number of local men with talent, who are anxious to do this work in outlying towns; and if there be a large class of people willing to avail themselves of their services, why is the organization which already exists so persistently neglected? Little advantage has, as yet, been taken of our mechanics' institutes. While this organization is lying comparatively unused in every town, what wisdom and what economy is there in projecting this new organization in no way better fitted to do the work? All this elaborate association of educational dignitaries, with their respective homes in the four corners of the earth, is purely farcical. They will do nothing. All the working power of this new concern is wrapped up in its secretary. Much of his time will now be spent in attempting to create local centres of the new organization. If the mechanics institute with its library in every town had been utilized, this time might be occupied in doing actual work.

Let us not, by lending a university name to this movement, lead the public to suppose that attendance at a few intermittent classes, conducted by an itinerant or local lecturer, is equivalent to a real university training. No one can obtain the latter without severe, earnest and long-con-

tinued application, involving self-sacrifice and perseverance. It would be harmful to higher education if a superficial smattering came to be regarded by the public as standing on the same level with a genuine university training. The comparative worthlessness of the sham would soon make itself apparent to many who, without being in a position to judge, would attribute a similar character to a real education.

Let us see that our university does not lose its national character. In some countries none but the wealthy can attend the university on account of the cost. We must not here debar the poor struggling student by increasing the expenditure necessary. He already has great sacrifices to make. He must give up several of the best years of his life. During this time he must forego earning anything and must spend what little he has previously saved. Let not any such association, purporting to educate, be made the excuse for rendering our university exclusive. There will be a temptation to say that we may now increase our fees and let those who cannot afford to pay accept the accommodation we have elsewhere provided for them. Rather let us have a real university, thoroughly efficient, fully equipped and available to all. Then our increased power will make itself felt in every branch of our educational system and in every department of national life. Until we have achieved this there can be no other scheme sufficiently important to claim any larger part of our attention.

The report of Mr. Squair's remarks at the Modern Language Club last Monday evening will be read in connection with the editorial of Nov. 3.

#### MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The Modern Language Club came smiling through a rainy night to its open meeting on the 16th. Many of its friends were there too, including a good deputation from the School of Pedagogy.

The Honorary President, Mr. D. R. Keys, gave a pithy inaugural address, complimenting the Society on its condition, and expressing the pleasure he felt at being chosen for a fourth time to fill the office conferred upon him. He then introduced to the Club Mrs. Harrison, well known to the reading public, especially under the *nom de plume* of "Seranus." Her first selection was a prose tale of French-Canadian life in the "Valley of the Saint Eustache." The story is an attractive one, and is marked by a striking characteristic of Mrs. Harrison herself—it lives. There was the same life and graceful swing in the lines as distinguished her expressive gestures. She afterwards gave a number of poetical selections, which, like the prose, were also her own composition. They were of the form known as the "*vis de société*," and were very well received. Her last number, "Happy," was a felicitous hit and appreciated by all present. The Club is indebted to Mrs. Harrison for her presence and to Mr. Keys for his efforts to procure her. Between the first and second parts of the programme Mr. Squair replied to the editorial in VARSITY touching Classics and Moderns. The speaker said the article had been too severe, and that he was not an exterminator as was alleged. Neither he nor Mr. Vandersmissen had any wish to see the study of Classics neglected. They were emphatically not on the aggressive, but wished for harmony between the two courses. The study of Classics had not decreased in the High Schools between '85 and '89; that of French had. Let us have Classics by all means, but let us have justice to Moderns as well. Mr. Squair was heartily applauded.

## THE REVIEWER'S DREAM.

"With fire the world shall yet be purified,"  
I read, and marvelled at the prophecy  
And musing dreamed.

I heard the ceaseless throb  
Of mighty presses and around me saw  
Mountains on mountains of o'erwhelming books  
That buried all the fields and choked the streams;  
That filled the seas and crushed the forests down;  
Vast tomes of criticisms, lectures, tales;  
Of poems, travels, science, anecdotes;  
Manuals, serials, hand-books, magazines,  
Histories, almanacs, biographies,  
Encyclopedias, sermons, diaries,  
Statutes, dictionaries, monographs,  
Anthologies, directories, gazetteers,  
Octavos, quartos, folios, codices,  
Duo-sexto-octo-decimos,  
Opuscles, brochures, enchiridions;  
A list more dreary to enumerate  
Than Homer's thronging ships. And over all  
Swept blinding drifts poured from the daily press  
Of morning, noon, and night editions, "Uxtrees!"\*  
Of Sunday, weekly, semi-weekly sheets,  
Until, at length, methought all creatures died,  
From lack of food, save bookworms fat, and, moths.

The presses ceased their roar, for men were not,  
Save hungry wanderers who, starving, gnawed  
The leathery bindings until all were dead  
And learned Desolation, brooding, reigned.

Then from the heavens there surged consuming fire  
From pole to pole, till through the conic night  
Streamed like a comet the exulting flames.  
When all had been consumed, in cleansing showers,  
The evaporated seas returned to earth,  
And when the sun looked forth no book was found  
In all the world and the millenium  
From that blest hour began—and I woke.

P. McARTHUR.

## STUDIOSUS INFELIX.

SCENE I.—*The study of Studiosus. Time, 3 a.m.*

STUDIOSUS *alone.*

See, see, the lamp grows dim with burning,  
On the "home-stretch" the steeds of Phæbus are,  
Soon will they bring the sunlight to the earth,  
And still I'm sitting here. Unto despair  
Will I now yield myself, and with its arms  
Go bravely to an almost certain death  
Upon the morrow. Oh! how gleeful will McKim  
Give signal for the combat to commence  
That brings me to my doom. No more of this!  
I will now sing one sweetest, mournful ditty,  
As doth the swan upon the eve of death,  
And then unto my slumbers will retire.

[Sings.] Often we fancy  
Far, far away,  
'Cross the wide ocean,  
'Cross the white spray.

Land of all beauty,  
Land of bright sun,  
Land of bright rivers,  
That brightly run;

Land of peacefulness,  
Happy and blest;  
Nothing to trouble,  
Nothing but rest.

\* Street Arabic for "Extra."

We are aweary,  
All of the pain  
Of the life struggle  
Of loss and gain

[Exit.

SCENE II.—*Examination Hall. The presiding examiner majestically opens the envelope containing the examination papers. He calls out:*

"PASS LATIN!"

[All stand up and are supplied with papers. STUDIOSUS receives his and sits down to study it.]

*Studiosus:*

Heavens! And can I look on this and live!  
How heavy, black and dark this rubric is!  
To read the secrets of the hieroglyphs  
Upon the everlasting pyramids  
Far easier were. But to the effort!  
I'll draw some meaning from these treach'rous words,  
Though it should quite break down and overthrow  
The strong and wondrous fabric of my brain,  
And send to wild and raving lunacy  
The man that will examine after me  
The words that I have written.

[Writes away desperately.]

SCENE III.—*The examiners' room. Several examiners seated round a table examining papers—piles of papers and yellow envelopes everywhere.*

*1st Examiner:* Have you plucked *Mathetes*?

*2nd Ex.:* Yes; his answers showed more learning than a student in his year should possess.

*3rd Ex.:* What have you done with *Footballistes*?

*1st Ex.:* I believe he would have had enough marks to put him through had it not been for one little point. He wrote on the bottom of his last paper that he believed he had "scored." This at once showed that he had not paid sufficient attention to his studies, and therefore I plucked him.

*2nd Ex.:* What about *Aristicus*?

*4th Ex.:* Oh, he's all right. What he put down in writing did not amount to much, but on his last page he drew a fine picture of a goose with its feathers pulled out, and signed it "Plucked." The picture was so well drawn that I let him through.

*5th Ex.:* Can't some one give us a song?

*All:* A song! a song!

How our life is sweet!  
How with pleasures full!  
A life like ours  
Can ne'er be dull.

Power is given us  
To use as we like;  
We can make, we can mar—  
To us 'tis alike.

When destruction we're planning  
In some merry hour;  
To make us relent  
There is nothing has power.

O'er the student is set  
The sharp-eyed McKim;  
But 'tis we who do pluck him—  
What care we for him?

When at "Supps" he still hopeth  
For mercy in vain,  
What a pleasure to us  
'Tis to pluck him again!

No delights on the earth  
Can compare unto this;

The feasts of Olympus  
Are tamer, I wis.

Then hurrah for this life,  
This fierce life and free,  
This life of destruction's  
Wild revelry. [Great applause.]

SCENE IV.—*An Ontario town. A room in the home of STUDIOSUS. He is walking up and down in great agitation.*

STUDIOSUS *alone.*

There! I have heard the whistle of the train;  
'Tis at the crossing just without the town.  
One minute more, it at the depot is;  
Two minutes more, and the great news is here.  
Be still, my heart, and do not cut such pranks,  
And send not thus through veins and arteries  
The burning stream of swiftly-coursing blood.  
Three minutes 'twas, 'tis only two by now,  
And now 'tis only one. Methinks I hear  
A messenger's fleet footstep on the street,  
And now he's at the door. He's entering now,  
And now —

[*In rushes a messenger in great haste, hands him a newspaper, and immediately leaves.*]

And now—and now—what is the now?  
Behold, the long, long waiting-time is gone,  
The solving of my doubts is here. Will it—  
Oh, will't be glory and hilarious joy,  
Or maddening grief and sorrow's blackest gloom?  
If it the latter is, how much I've lost!  
I've lost the glory of a conqueror,  
I've lost my place among my classmates all,  
I've lost the love of Rosalinda fair.  
But no, e'en to a poor defeated man  
That gentle one can ne'er so cruel act  
As to cast off and drive him to despair.  
I will read this, whate'er its words may be.

[*Glances hurriedly through the paper. His face blanches, his knees tremble, and he almost falls.*]

Great heaven! the worst has come upon me!  
The very worst! Within this book of life  
My name is not enrolled. Not e'en a *Supp*,  
Those monsters pitiless, those hearts of stone,  
Have they accorded E'en a *Supplemental*,  
'Twould have been something; yes, yes, a something,  
A sun dried bone unto a hungry dog;  
Yes, 'twould be something. But I grow bitter.  
I must not so. I'll bear this like a man  
If Rosalinda fails me not. 'Twere well  
I went and saw her. I'll go this instant. [Exit.]

SCENE V.—*A room in Rosalinda's house. ROSALINDA. Enter STUDIOSUS.*

Studiosus: O, Rosalinda, tidings sad have I.

Ros. (*turning away her head*): Oh! it is you, sir;  
Yes, I've heard of them.

Stu.: What have I done that from me thus you turn  
The sweet, sweet light of those fair shining eyes?

Ros. (*turning round sharply*): The reason would you care  
to know, dear sir,

Why they are thus turned from you?

Stu.: Yea, I should.

Ros.: Well, 'tis because you have not so deserved  
That they should kindly gaze on such as you.

Stu.: I have not deserved, dear Rosalinda?  
Have not deserved?

Ros.: Yes, have not deserved.

Stu.: Have not deserved, fair lady; can you say  
Those bitter words unto your dearest friend,  
The friend that loves you best in all the world,

The friend who would upon the slightest wish  
Most willing sacrifice his all, the friend who would  
Put to the hazard twenty times his life  
Rather than that thy finger should be hurt  
By a pin-prick. Oh! wilt thou throw him off,  
And leave him all alone to his despair?  
But say thou wilt not. It is not my fault  
That I've been plucked.

Ros.: And pray, whose is it then?

Stu.: 'Twas the examiner's, not mine.

Ros.: Indeed!

Thus doth the unsuccessful ever lay  
His blame upon another. Strange it is  
That never, in no case or circumstance,  
In no conjuncture in the affairs of men,  
Are we ourselves to blame. 'Tis very strange.

Stu.: Oh! these hard words of thine, fair lady, are  
The bitterest part of all I have to bear!  
Oh! if I only knew that I retained,  
In smallest part, thy never-ceasing love,  
Then should I happier be, e'en as I am,  
Sunk in the lowest deeps of misery,  
Than without it upon the heights of fame.

Ros.: If you had pleaded half so eloquent  
Upon the papers that you wrote last May,  
There is not the least particle of doubt  
That the examiner had let you through.

Stu.: But what's your answer, sweet Rosalinda?

Ros.: My answer? Call me not Rosalinda!

I'll never be the wife unto a man  
That shows him thus incapable to pass  
A paltry Varsity exam. And scarce  
E'en you can be so foolish as to think  
That one who'd fail at such a thing as that  
Could be considered competent to earn  
The needful sustenance for his careful wife  
And make home happy.

Stu.: Is it thus we part?

We, who have oft engaged in converse sweet,  
Walked on amid the summer paths, and oft  
Have ate ice cream together, thus we part?

Ros.: 'Tis even so.

Stu.: Well, you have come, Despair.

But you do find my thoughts are quite as calm  
As when I sat in peaceful lecture rooms  
And listened to the knowledge that welled forth  
From professorial chairs. Behold, my pulse doth beat  
In steady, healthful time, and tranquil flow  
The rivers of my blood. A long good-bye  
To you, fair lady. There's something tells me  
That in this life we never meet again.  
I cannot tell (and I know you care not)  
To what my mind may now resolve itself.  
But be assured that when it's once made up,  
There's nought upon the earth that will avail  
To change it from its purpose, for it is  
The characteristic of the state I'm in  
Ever to act e'en so. And now farewell!

Ros. (*alone*): My heart misgives. Mayhap I've been  
too hard

On the poor fellow. But I don't believe  
He'll do aught desperate. Civilizing has  
So pruned about and lopped off present man  
That now there's little spirit left in him  
For such extremities. I'll not worry.

SCENE VI.—*A wide, rolling river. STUDIOSUS on the railing of a bridge, ready to leap in.*

Stu.: One moment now and it will all be o'er:  
This striving after greatness not attained,  
These efforts that will never be esteemed,  
And these estrangements of the ones we love.  
Good-bye, ye books! good-bye, old Varsity!

[Plunges in.  
R. S. J.]

## WHAT SHOULD BE THE IDEAL OF A UNIVERSITY STUDENT?

To the thoughtful student of an institution like ours, there are one or two questions which have often arisen. As he looks around him he sees that for every one whom a kindly fortune has permitted to enter the halls of learning, there are hundreds on every hand to whom access is denied. In the light of such a circumstance each of us must often have asked himself: "How is it that I am enjoying a privilege denied to so many others? What does this privilege mean to me, and what use should I make of it?" Passing over the former of these questions, we shall at once approach the latter—a question of immense practical importance, for on the result arrived at depends the life-work of each of us—and endeavor to give a few stray hints as to its proper solution, *i.e.*, to set forth what should be the ideal of every student of this University.

And, in the first place, we owe it as a duty to ourselves to make the most of the opportunities afforded us. The higher nature of man, all that raises him above the beasts of the field, is susceptible of infinite development. In every man lie slumbering powers and capacities that are but waiting to be roused. We, whose fortune it is to be able to attend an institution like this, have set before us the best possible opportunities for this self-development. We owe it, therefore, as a duty to ourselves to grasp them while we may, to utilize them to the best advantage, to put forth our utmost efforts for that grandest of all tasks—the development of a *man*. Each of us is a sculptor set before the rude block of marble wherein lies yet imprisoned the ideal of himself. Each stroke of the chisel is either approaching the attainment of that ideal, or marring the block so that the ideal becomes impossible. Surely, when every stroke bears with it such momentous consequences, we should joyfully accept any teaching that will help us in the accomplishment of our aim. Here, as students of this University, an opportunity of such teaching is afforded us; it is incumbent on us, therefore, to not let it pass unheeded.

But again, we have a duty to fulfil, not to ourselves alone, but to the world at large. It is impossible for any human being to confine to himself the influences of which he is the author. Silently, imperceptibly, but yet resistlessly, they pass beyond the individual control to enter as factors into the grand sum-total of human agencies. It is the peculiar glory of our modern civilization that it is the first system which has made any endeavor to embody this principle in its actions, to recognize the brotherhood of man. Imperfect though our conception of it may be, yet to have grasped the principle is a mighty step towards its realization. If we regard the literature of an era as an accurate gauge wherewith to measure it, and compare ancient authors with modern in reference to this point, we shall at once recognize the difference. So far was Plato, the prince of Greek philosophers, from apprehending any such idea, that we find his model state upreared on the foundation of human slavery. What a contrast is this with the highest fruit of our own literature on the same subject! It is said that the "Biglow Papers" of James Russell Lowell had half battered down the walls of American slavery ere yet the fight began. And turning from the touchstone of literature to the world of actual fact, the same contrast is there presented. In all ancient social systems slavery was an essential element; and so strong was the sentiment thus engendered that it remained in vogue almost up to our own day, despite all efforts to the contrary. It was reserved for the Anglo-Saxon race to vindicate, in the motherland at the cost of money, in the new world by the unstinted expenditure of a treasure far more precious, the right of every member of the human race to be treated as a *man*, not as a beast.

The progress of the world, then, is towards the more and more extended recognition of social rights and claims: it is for us, therefore, if we would be in touch with the age, to give the most earnest heed to our duty in this respect. Nor let us think that simple negligence will be a harmless

way of escaping this obligation. In no sphere is the maxim more true, "He that is not with us is against us; and he that gathereth not in scattereth abroad." And surely, even were neutral ground possible, no one who has any lofty conception of his duty towards his fellows would ever attempt to take up such a position. Cowardly indeed would he be, who in the hour of deadly conflict between right and wrong would desert the toil of the battlefield for the luxury of inglorious ease.

And while this duty rests upon every man, it lies in a more special sense on the students of our Universities. It is to the educated of mankind that the great mass look for precept and example. It is they who should be ever foremost in the conflict, encouraging others by word and deed to more strenuous exertions.

Here, then, lies a sphere of duty and labor worthy our utmost efforts. When we look abroad upon the world we see that the harvest indeed is plenteous and the laborers but few. But we should not despair because there is so much to be done and so few to do it. As the coral-reef, that rises from the ocean-bed, is the life-work of innumerable insects, so this greatest of all revolutions, the elevation of mankind, is to be wrought by the united endeavors of successive generations. To build our life-work into this wondrous structure is surely an attainment grand enough to satisfy our loftiest ambitions.

J. H. BROWN.

Nov. 21, 1891.

## MEDICAL NOTES.

The second meeting of the Toronto University Medical Society was held in the Medical Building on Gerrard Street on Friday, the 13th; the President, Dr. G. A. Peters occupying the chair. After the usual preliminaries, the chairman called upon Mr. T. H. Middlebro, who read an excellent and most instructive paper on "The Formation of the Fœtal Membranes." Mr. Middlebro illustrated his paper by artistic diagrams in colored chalks on the black-board, and was listened to with marked attention throughout, a tribute due to so thoroughly and well prepared a paper. The second feature of the evening was a paper by Dr. Primrose on the drainage of wounds. This subject was of special interest to Final men, but Primary men also could not have failed to be interested on this occasion. The history of the drainage tube was traced back some centuries, and its use in those days illustrated by very amusing stories. The doctor was deservedly thanked for his kindness in presenting a paper on so interesting a subject, and the hope was expressed that the Society would again have the pleasure of listening to a paper from so able and enthusiastic a writer. As many of the students had left the city for Thanksgiving, the attendance was not so large as the excellent character of the programme merited. The Society adjourned, to meet again in a fortnight.

A somewhat unusual and unexpected diversion was given the Second year medicals on Wednesday, when, instead of the usual lecture on Physiology, a discourse on the investigations of Prof. Koch was given by Prof. Ramsay Wright. The new apparatus for projecting photographs on the screen was used with beautiful effect on this occasion, the lecturer illustrating each step in the process of investigation which was pursued by Prof. Koch and which led to his great discovery, by projecting a bacteriological culture on the circular screen. Many beautifully stained specimens of different bacteria were shown, among which was the staphylococcus, pyogenes aureus. The lecture was thoroughly enjoyed by all, though some regret was felt that it had been necessary to postpone one of Prof. A. B. McCallum's valued and instructive lectures, which stand forth among the brightest features of our Primary course. The vast importance of Physiology in medicine and its bearing upon the science are daily becoming better demonstrated, and we may congratulate ourselves that this department of our course is so fully up to the high standard of scientific investigation required by the times.

# The Varsity

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J. A. COOPER, '92.	N. M. DUNCAN, '95.
W. J. KNOX, '93.	G. M. FERRIS, B.A., School of Medicine.
M. McDougall, '93.	E. B. HORNE, '93, Secretary.
V. G. F. MARANI, School of Science.	

NOVEMBER 24, 1891.

### THE LITERARY SOCIETY.



REGULAR meeting of the Literary Society was held last Friday evening in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. A considerable number took it upon themselves to be absent, but a select and appreciative mob graced the back seats with their presence. But this circumstance in its own way contributed to set the minds of the debating gladiators at perfect ease.

The minutes of last meeting were read and, no member venturing to dispute their correctness, promptly adopted. By way of encouraging the dutiful few to remain the programme was then held forth as an inducement. The President's attempts to extract music from the Society were futile, as was also his search for Mr. Hellems, who had promised to give a reading, and, in consequence, saw fit to be elsewhere. "The Disabled Soldier," one of the late Mr. Goldsmith's funny stories, was read by Mr. Burns in a creditable manner. The dry vein of humour permeating the selection was somewhat slow in moving the members to smile, each one feeling it incumbent upon himself to laugh, but depending upon his neighbour to take the initiative.

The essayist for the evening was Mr. Lafferty, who took as his subject "Literature in Canada." Mr. Lafferty's essay was a masterly attempt at making the best of a bad subject, and the attention of the Society was closely engaged by the merits of the paper and the essayist's forcible

delivery. Literary productions of merit, he said, were few, but this was due to unfavorable circumstances. Canadian poetry, though crude, possessed a certain characteristic purely Canadian, which always gave it a charm. After reviewing the chief Canadian authors and referring to the success of Canadians at the French Academy, Mr. Lafferty concluded by predicting that, should Canada ever become independent, a brilliant destiny was in store for her, literary as well as political.

When the chairman had congratulated the essayist and expressed his regret that more had not been present to hear his paper, the debate was proceeded with. The subject was, "Resolved, that Universal Arbitration is possible, desirable, and should be adopted." Mr. Vining led the affirmative, and stated at the outset of his speech that it was his intention to confine the debate to arbitration as a substitute for war. He showed that arbitration was possible by citing a number of cases where war had by its means been avoided—the Alabama Dispute, Maine Boundary Line, and San Juan Concessions. He maintained that inasmuch as upon several occasions the leading European powers had substituted arbitration for war, this went far to show that they regarded it as the best and most satisfactory means of settlement. Arbitration in these cases had been proven to be a success, and, in view of the great international commercial interests of every country, such a scheme should be adopted.

Mr. Houghton, leader of the negative, felt somewhat diffident on momentous questions. He took a very philosophical and comprehensive view of the subject, extending his schemes of arbitration to domestic affairs, where he proved they were not a great success. He maintained that the social questions of the day could not be settled by arbitration; that in such a method there could be no permanency of decision; that no two parties should consent to be "spoon-fed" by a third, but should fight for their rights like a Senior for his dignity. He thought that arbitration led to a long category of evils destructive to man's moral nature: man's instincts were combative and ought to be satisfied.

Mr. F. C. Brown followed on the affirmative. After begging the forbearance of the Society he entered upon a speech as pacific as the cause he espoused. He pointed out the economic waste in maintaining standing armies, and that military discipline fostered a feeling of hatred between nations. The tendency of modern education, he said, was towards peace, and as the study of the modern languages was on the increase, the martial spirit of the ancients was becoming a thing of the past.

Mr. Gillis spoke next on the negative. He wasted considerable time in striving to demolish his opponent's argument. He contended that war was not any more expensive than arbitration, that decisions would not be abided by, that race animosities are not amenable to arbitration, concluding with the argument that "man is human."

Mr. Vining in his reply said that the combative instinct was that which man possessed most in common with brutes, and that its gratification wounded his higher moral nature; concluding in a brilliant and truly eloquent peroration.

The President, after summing up the arguments and giving the speakers some salutary advice as to procedure in debates, left the decision to the meeting, which decided in favor of the affirmative. After the debate a communication was received from the President stating that it was improbable that the building would be ready in time for a conversazione this year. Mr. Cooper then introduced his motion to appoint a committee consisting of President, First Vice and Secretary of the Literary Society, and President, Second Vice, and Secretary of the Class Societies, to arrange for a University College Dinner. The motion was freely discussed, some who were the happy possessors of new dress suits being in favor of a conversazione, while some of the more chivalrous spirits opposed the dinner because the "smiling, jilting, throng" could not



be present. One gentleman with conviction written on his countenance grew out of a back seat and proposed that a deputation should be appointed to get the opinion of the ladies' mammas and that meanwhile the motion should be laid on the table. The motion was carried.

Mr. Boles' motion that the office of councillor from the Medical School should be filled by a vote of the medicals themselves was defeated.

Messrs. Perrin and Cooper were elected as speakers in the Intercollegiate Debate with McGill. Mr. McLean was chosen as representative to the Medical Dinner.

The President then declared the meeting adjourned, and when they had sung an hymn (Litoria) they went out.

### THE ENGINEERS.

The Engineering Society met for a regular meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 17, in No. 2 Lecture Room, President Thomson in the chair. A number of new members were received and declared elected, thus swelling the numerical strength of the Society. In this respect a marked improvement is manifested this year, as the roll is much larger than any time previous; and not only this, but the interest taken in the Society's proceedings by the new members shows that the efforts on the part of the committee are being appreciated. On the whole, the outlook is a most flourishing and prosperous year for the Society. At this meeting the first paper read was by Mr. J. A. Duff, B.A., the Fellow in Engineering, on "Diagrams." Ordinarily, a paper upon such a subject would promise to be of rather an uninteresting nature, but the subject was dealt with by Mr. Duff in such a way as to bring out a great many ideas which were altogether new to his hearers, and although a somewhat awkward question to discuss, it was treated in a masterful manner, and was much appreciated by the members. Following this came a paper from W. H. Shillinglaw, '89, on "Hot Water Heating," read by the Corresponding Secretary. Mr. Shillinglaw's intention was to lay before the members the subject of heating by hot water in such a way that the general principles should be understood, and on this account the paper is of value, especially to those men taking the architectural courses. Accompanying the paper were several drawings and plans of heating systems of which Mr. Shillinglaw has had the designing. The programme being concluded, and some business transacted, the Society was adjourned.

At the close of the Engineering Society meeting on Tuesday last a general mass meeting was held to go on with the business of the Engineers' Dinner. Mr. Laing was appointed chairman, and Mr. R. T. Wright secretary. The report of the committee which was chosen at the last meeting to enquire into arrangements for the dinner was received, and after considerable discussion and confusion it was decided to hold the dinner at the "Arlington" on Friday evening, Dec. 4th. Although the fixture of this date met with disapproval by a number of gentlemen on account of the arrangements of the Y.M.C.A. for an entertainment on that evening, it was found that it would be impossible to hold the dinner upon any other night, and hence the date remains. These matters being settled, the election of officers and members of the Dinner Committee was proceeded with, resulting as follows: Chairman, R. W. Thomson, '92; Vice-Chairman, R. B. Watson, '93; Secretary, R. T. Wright, '94; Third Year Reps., A. T. Laing, E. J. Lashinger; Second Year Rep., V. G. Marani; First Year Reps., D. G. Boyd, A. T. Fraser. Since the election, Mr. Watson has resigned the vice-chair, and Mr. E. W. Hinde has been chosen in his place. There is no doubt that with such a strong committee the dinner will go on famously, and will be a success. After arranging matters of detail, etc., the meeting concluded.

Many were surprised to see a notice on the door of the cloak room, a few days ago, kindly requesting the gentleman (?) who removed an overcoat from the said room to

return it. Enquiry showed that a gentleman of the second year missed a very valuable overcoat, and that he supposed that some one had taken it by mistake. It has since been found that the coat was not taken by mistake, but had been actually stolen, and the occurrence has created a small sensation. Professor Galbraith took the matter in hand, and has been doing all he can to bring the facts to light, but as yet nothing has been discovered. It is certainly unfortunate that such a thing should have transpired, and we understand that the authorities are taking steps to provide better accommodation in the cloak room.

### A STAR.

The golden light of day has sped,  
All life from earth doth flee,  
And the quiet pall of night has spread  
His curtain o'er land and sea.

A star peeps out from the realm of rest,  
A moment it shines, no more!  
And clear o'er the billow's heaving breast  
Streams a light to the farthest shore.

We are the stars in the silent night,  
Time is the mirroring sea,  
Oh! that the ray of our tiny light  
May reach to Eternity!

E. T. B.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The new High School French Grammar compiled by Messrs. W. H. Fraser, B. A., and J. Squair, B. A., lecturers in Italian and Spanish and French respectively in the University of Toronto, and published by the Rose Publishing Company, is a model of excellence in every respect and well calculated to win the approval of both teachers and students of French in the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes of the province. It is specially adapted to meet the requirements of Canadian students, and is beyond question immeasurably superior to the grammars of either De Fivas or Fasquelle, now in use in Canadian schools. A somewhat careful examination of its contents and a comparison with various other grammars lead to the conclusion that it is better than any other in use in Canada or the United States, not even excepting the very admirable French Courses of Fasnacht published by Macmillan & Co. The information given is the best that the latest observation and research can obtain, and the classification thereof masterly and scientific. The book is divided into four distinct parts. The first of these is devoted to an abstract of the most recent investigations in phonetics, together with the presentation of a system of phonetic transcription and examples of its employment. The results of this will not be at once apparent, but there is no doubt that the bringing of this information within easy reach of the teachers of French will be an inauguration of a new era in pronunciation, the fruits of which will certainly be abundant within a very few years. The second part contains all the grammatical forms with their general uses, paradigms of all regular and most frequently used irregular verbs, the more important principles of grammar and copious exercises. From this a concise and fairly complete knowledge of French grammar may be obtained within a year, in which respect it is in distinct contrast to Fasquelle. The third part is more detailed and is intended to serve as a complete grammar of literary French of the present day. Part IV. is a series of graduated exercises on the translation of continuous English prose into French, references being made to preceding portions. The vocabularies, index, typography and price are not the least important of the good points of the book.

Messrs. Fraser and Squair are to be congratulated on



the production of such a splendidly-arranged grammar, the compilation of which is a top-stone to the important work they, in conjunction with their co-adjutor, Mr. Vandersmissen, have accomplished in endeavoring to place the teaching of modern languages in the University and the province on a sound and rational basis.

### THE CASTLE OF BONCOURT.

FROM THE GERMAN OF ADALBERT VON CHAMISSO.

[The Chateau de Boncourt, in Champagne, was the old family residence of the poet's ancestors, where he was born in 1781. When the Revolution broke out the castle was razed to the ground, and the impoverished family, which had ranked among the very first in France, was obliged to flee to Germany, where Chamisso, then nine years of age, afterwards spent the greater part of his life.]

A dream wafts me back to my childhood,  
And, dreaming, I shake my grey head;  
What brings ye thus back, ye old pictures,  
Which I had long since thought were dead?

There rises from out of the shadows,  
A castle, once famous of yore,  
With battlements, turrets and towers,  
With moat-bridge and spike-studded door.

There above from the ancient escutcheon,  
The lions, so true, gaze on me;  
I greet ye, my erstwhile companions,  
And court-yard, I greet also thee.

There still lies the spinx by the well-side  
And thrives yet the ancient fig-tree;  
And there, too, behind those arched windows,  
'Twas where, Love, I first dreamt of thee.

I enter the dim castle-chapel  
And seek there my ancestor's grave;  
Here it is, and there hangs from the pillar  
His arms, now quite powerless to save.

Yet mine eyes cannot read the faint traces  
Of th' inscription now almost effaced;  
For clear through the panes rich in color  
The rays of the soft light are traced.

O castle, beloved of my fathers,  
Thus ever thou 'pearest to me:  
And now from the earth thou hast vanished,  
The plough of thy serf conquers thee.

Be fruitful, O earth of my fathers,  
I bless thee now, sad though I be,  
And bless him twofold, the good peasant,  
Who driveth his plough over thee.

But I, I must hie me still onward,  
My lyre, of sweet sound, in my hand,  
And wander the wide world over,  
And sing from land to land.

H. P. BIGGAR.

### A CHALLENGE TO RAMBLER.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

A correspondent signing himself "Rambler" makes an attempt in your last issue to impose on you, sir, and your intelligent readers with a display of bogus sentiment and crocodile tears over the alleged inroads of the Physical Department to the detriment of all other departments from Chemistry and Geology down to the Professor of boot-blacking in the Residence. His production when properly sized up is seen to be not a defence of the claims of Chemistry and all the rest, but a virulent attack on the Professor of Physics. This attack shows that malice lurks occasionally behind figures, and that even in a University a stupid cipher can be hired to turn his pen (or slate pencil)

into a stiletto. "Rambler" says it was hoped the support of the Department of Physics had been finally brought on behalf of the other schemes of the University. Now, sir, it is a well-known fact that the Professor of Physics has been since the fire an ardent advocate of all the improvements (such as the enlargement of the building, the separate library building, etc.) which have been carried out in the general interests of the University. Did it not strike you as a little odd that "Rambler" thought necessary to take up the cudgels on behalf of Chemistry, Psychology, etc., when the heads of these departments have as yet made no complaint? Why does he not honestly give the real reason why Chemistry and Geology have not yet got their due? Why does he not tell the whole story of extravagance and tangled finances and impaired endowment? Why does he on the one hand attack the wrong man and on the other hand why does he conceal or misinterpret eminent services in the general interests of the University? Perhaps because he more than suspects that a part of those services has been to destroy the ruinous one man power and to rescue the finances of the University from the slough into which the one man power had brought them.

Does your correspondent really wish some light to be shed on the matters of which his letter treats, or will he be satisfied with having vented his personal malice against the Professor of Physics by perversion of facts, misleading statements, side issues and inuendoes? If "Rambler" will indicate in the slightest way his desire for a discussion of the history of University affairs since the fire his desire will be gratified. There is no lack of material for carrying the war into Africa. What does he say to the proposal?

AFRICANUS.

P. S.—What about this new building in the quad? I have never heard of it, and it is difficult to explain "Rambler's" intimate knowledge of such matters unless he is a member of the committee.

A.

[We are obliged to interrupt "Rambler" and "Africanus." The impending discussion (or rather the impending interchange of personalities) has no sufficient claim to the attention of our readers or the space at our disposal.—ED.]

## Athletic Notes.

### FOOTBALL.

Knox College, with an aggregation of stars past and present, easily defeated Wycliffe. The game at times was very good and the kicking strong. Score, 4—1.

Natural Science of '94 has a Waterloo in store for Classics of the same year on Thursday. They placed four goals to their credit, which the readers of the dead languages seemed to be unable to cope successfully in a science of such live interest. Science, 4; Classics, 0.

Residence is still in a winning mood, again defeating their old but weaker rivals of Wycliffe. They again added to their long list of victories by defeating an Association team from Trinity. The Residence backs, Cameron and Moore, proved an impassable barrier to Trinity, while the forwards, entering into the spirit of the game with whole soul devotion, scored two goals. Theo. Coleman was the successful shooter on both occasions. Trinity failed to score.

### VARSIY SECOND VS. SCOTS SECOND.

Last year we had no less than three championship teams. The First Association were the proud winners of the championship of the Toronto League, Western Football Association, and finally defeated the Montreal club for the supremacy of Canada. The Second Rugby and Association followed with a clear list of victories, the first Rugby alone failing to win a place for the final tie.

This year the first Association, though composed for the most part of young players, were proof against defeat, playing a draw in both their league matches. The Rugby First made a noble struggle for highest honors, but were at last defeated by the champions, Osgoode Hall. The Second Rugby fell before the Second of Hamilton. On Saturday the Seconds of Varsity and the Scots met to decide the championship of the Toronto Association. In our Second alone there was the winning of a cup possible, our doubts of victory (if we had any) were quickly dispelled, our hopes realized and our wishes amply fulfilled. This, the last league match of the year, was played in torrents of rain, and the spectators, though not numerous, were interested, excited and enthusiastic.

Mr. Galt, of the Scots, was chosen Referee, and filled the unenviable position in a most satisfactory manner.

Varsity's strongest Second was on the field. Goal, Chaisegreen; Backs, McCallum, Shore; Halves, Stewart, Silcox, Ross; Right wing, Doherty, Revell; Centre, McArthur; Left wing, Kranzman and Pearson.

The play during the first half was rather even, though Varsity had many chances on the Scots' goal, but were seldom dangerous. The right wing would take turns with the left in making advances on their opponents' defence, but neither wing bettered the passes from the opposite one. McArthur made many runs but was unsteady for the final shot owing to the exceedingly slippery condition of the ground which made accurate shooting impossible. The defence on both sides were, however, playing with strength and determination.

Ends were changed and each side had equally good chances of winning, though Varsity seemed to have a large amount of reserve energy.

The first goal was kicked by a Scot, who, in trying to relieve his goal from a high, well placed shot, scored the first goal for Varsity. After the kick off the right wing made a grand run, passing the members of the Scotch defence in quick succession, and finally Doherty nicely placed the ball in front of the goal, when Pearson scored.

The left, wishing to return the favor of the right wing, completed a fine run by an equally fine centre, which Doherty placed between the uprights and beyond the reach of Scots' guardian.

The Scots now had their turn, and their half-back, from a well-placed corner, headed the ball fairly through the goal. This was their only score, while Varsity added another to the previous three. Doherty was again the successful director of the sphere. This goal was shot after a beautiful run by the forwards, one and all aiding in bringing the ball to the position from which it was scored. Kranzman made a particularly dangerous shot from the wing, which was only put out by a brilliant stop from the goal-keeper.

None of the goals were secured from corner-kicks, though Doherty and Kranzman both kicked well. The match thus finished with the score 4 to 1, and Varsity's friends in a happy mood and the cup to stay with us through the cold and wintry months just at hand.

To specialise we must include every member of the team. The goal-keeper, when he had difficult shots to put out, did so; when the backs found it necessary to relieve the goal, did so—not so much from any apparent desire to thwart the wishes of the Scots as to remove the nervous excitement and please the Varsity applauders.

The halves made it a point to stop the rushes of the opposing forwards; and our forwards, on the other hand, took unconcealed delight in passing the Scots' defence, and when scoring a goal their pleasure burst into shouts of unmistakable triumph, which their friends were not slow to join in.

#### Varsity at M'Gill.

The tenth annual match between Varsity and McGill came off in Montreal on Saturday, Nov. 14, on the grounds of the latter.

Our men, accompanied by the manager and secretary and a few supporters, left by G. T. R. in a special car on the evening preceding the match, and after an all-night ride arrived at the Bonaventure dépôt, where they were met by a deputation from McGill, and, after breakfasting at the St. Lawrence Hall, proceeded to see the town. The game was called for 2.30 p.m., and at the appointed time the boys arrived on the campus in front of the old college for which Montreal is famed.

The field was very rough and a cinder path encroached at all corners, which caused many a sore arm and knee.

The match itself was not of a nature by which to judge Varsity's playing. The idea seemed to prevail that the season had closed, and that the trip to Montreal was to be simply a pleasant ending to a successful season.

The dribbling of the McGill forwards rather surprised the Varsity players, and to equalize the large scrimmage of the Montreal collegians, five men were put to shove against six, and the five would have sufficed if they had displayed any such form as they did against Osgoode Hall or Trinity. Carelessness, however, seemed to characterize the game, and Varsity lost to the tune of 13 to 7. Parkyn played a good game at half, and McQuarrie excelled himself at back. McGill's wings were not well held, and climbed onto Wood and Bunting too fast to allow those players to display their old time cunning. Goulet, McGill's centre half, played a grand game throughout. He intends coming to Varsity next fall, and will be an acquisition behind the scrimmage. In the evening the boys were entertained to a banquet at the Balmoral, and it was in early hours of the morning when the last man arrived at the Bonaventure to seek his bunk in the special car which was awaiting on a side track.

Sunday was spent pleasantly, some visiting the principal churches, and others betaking themselves to the hacks, for which Montreal is noted, and viewing the principal points of interest in the town, each man following his peculiar tastes.

The team arrived home early Monday morning, each and every one being unanimous in praising the hospitality of the McGill students, and in declaring the trip to be the most successful in the Rugby annals of Old Varsity.

Next fall we will have the pleasure of entertaining the students of McGill here, when they will play the return match; and if they only receive the same treatment here as our boys did in Montreal, they will be only too well pleased with their treatment at the hands of the wearers of the blue and white.

#### NOTES.

McGill's cry is as follows: M-C-G-I-L-L! What's the matter with old McGill? She's all right! Oh yes, you bet!

Mr. Arnton, of the Britannia F. B. C., umpired the game, and, though quite impartial, did not seem to recognize any off-side play.

One touch down which McGill obtained was noticeable for off-side. Several of the players, including the one who got the try, were more than fifteen yards on the wrong side of the ball.

Parker got a touch which was not allowed, the referee maintaining that Percy picked the ball out of the scrimmage.

The *Bowdoin Orient* gives an interesting account of a summer exploration of Labrador. In this our friends across the line are only following the good example of Toronto University.

The editorial in the current issue of *THE VARSITY* has a sentence which contains 210 words. Out in the wide world, far from the seat of learning, such a sentence would be thought ill built.—*The World*.

Yes! We are guilty! And it's all up with us, for *The World's* sentences are usually carried out by the common handman.

## NOTICE.

All reports of meetings or events occurring up to Thursday evening must be in the hands of the Editor by Friday noon, or they will not be published.

## 'MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

Miss Nellie Mott is still critically ill.

Mr. McDermott, '93, is back with us from Queen's.

Open meeting of the Literary Society on Friday next; turn out.

Miss Claribel Platt, we are pleased to say, is recovering very satisfactorily from her severe illness.

The Y. W. C. A. held its regular meeting on Wednesday night. It was a missionary meeting and was addressed by Miss Cumings. The Association is well attended.

Mr. G. R. Fasker, '90, has left his position at Owen Sound to accept the English mastership at Gordon. G. R. will always be remembered alike for his never-failing geniality and his always reliable judgment, and deserves every good he may receive. Fortune be his handmaid.

The fourth year Political Science Seminary met on Thursday at nine o'clock, Professor Ashley presiding. Only one essay—that of Mr. D. C. Ross on "The Public Debt of Canada"—was read; Mr. Graham should have read one, but failed to put in an appearance. Mr. Tennant was reporter for previous meeting, the duties of critic being performed by Mr. Murray.

The Mathematical and Physical Society held its regular meeting on Nov. 20. Mr. Chart read a good paper on "The Wave Theory of Sound, Review of an Attempt at its Overthrow." And Messrs. Hall and Merrill succeeded nicely in their "Experimental Determination of 'G.'" Mr. Anderson was elected Sec.-Treas. There were a classical and a political science man present.

The *Globe* of Friday contained the following: "The regular weekly meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held yesterday afternoon. Mr. J. S. Muldrew gave an interesting account of the Convention of the Canadian Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance. Mr. W. R. McIntosh, B.A., delivered an address upon the student volunteer movement for far foreign missions. The report is accurate enough, or would have been had the meeting not been postponed.

The class of '94 held its social evening in the Y.M.C.A. Hall on Saturday evening, Nov. 21. Notwithstanding the weather there was a very fair attendance. The programme was as follows: Speech by the President; song by the Glee Club; a reading by Miss Ballard; a poem by the poet,

Miss Durand; a song by Mr. Edwards; a prophecy by Mr. Wilson; piano solo by Miss Topping; oration by Mr. Lamb; and a song by the Glee Club. After this, refreshments demanded some attention, and finally the meeting broke up about 10.30 p.m., after a most enjoyable evening had been spent.

Here follows our greatest piece of news, mysterious in its source, forcible in its authenticity and far-reaching in its importance. By the kindness of Athena, the Goddess of the Mind, your contributor has come into possession of a manuscript written in purest Gallic idiom, and supposed to refer to some body of students at a famous co-educational institution in or near Paris. I have not hesitated to annotate it in some places owing to its necessarily idiomatic and technical precision. Moreover I have been informed that some of our citizens understand Greek even better than Gallic. It runs as follows: Pendant plusieurs jours nous ne parlions pas d'autre chose. Eh bien! hier apres-midi nous nous assemblâmes (Assemblâmes is very accurate, for this was an important convention) dans la salle des dames pour le considérer une question de la dernière importance, adit l'avertissement. (Miss B. has a gloss here which the scholiasts declare had better be left in darkness.) Une dame gracieuse et majestueuse prit le fauteuil. (The name of the lady has been variously surmised, but the epithets seem to have been applicable to most of the lady students at this period of the world's history.) Nous nous sommes assemblées ditelle pour considérer la question de former une société littéraire. Des avantages d'une telle société, il est inutile de parler; c'est assez; les hommes en ont une; regardez les. Une salve (salve is applied to a volley of artillery) d'applaudissement's suivit. A l'instant bien des dames se lèvent et l'air se remplit de "je crois," "je pense," il me semble." (The writer evidently intended this to be capable of two interpretations as Plato also says of the supreme good. We therefore leave it to the student to take his or her choice.) "A l'ordre," "A l'ordre." L'ordre se rétablit et une dame dout je ne sais pas le nom mais j'observai que ses oreilles étaient petites a dit. "Pourquoi former une société nouvelle? c'est à nous a soutenir nos anciens droits constitutionnels donnés par le gouvernement de notre patrie (accidental compliment to the Mowat dynasty) c'est a nous a mettre le bonnet et la robe (apparently an approximation to our caps and gowns) et à marcher en ordre de bataille sur les usurpateurs. Que nos brevets d'inscription (certificates of registration) soient nos pièces de batterie. (Apparently the orator confused brevets d'inscriptions et les yeux or the ocular

organs.) Que notre cri de guerre soit "Honoraires payés." ("Fees paid.") Demain soir sera vendredi soir; "Préparons nous." (This is the end of the speech.) On fit une grande opposition: "Ce n'est pas une société littéraire, point du tout." "Nous sommes sérieuses." "On m'a dit en confiance qu'il y a deux ou trois membres actifs dans chaque parti." (Apparently referring to some mock parliament of great fame.) Ils ont je le crois, aussi un lecteur et un disputeur (debater). "On dit qu'ils ont aussi une constitution." (It is worth while noting the delicate irony in this last sentence.) Eh bien! nous formâmes une société à nous, et nommâmes huit dames pour préparer une constitution. Thus was it organized; may it grow with its days.

Regulation College Gowns made for \$6.50. All orders to be taken to J. J. Heffernan, '95.

## DI-VARSITIES.

Again we meet in Varsity hall,  
A band of students gay;  
Many are here, but not quite all  
Who met a year ago to-day.

'Twas not dread war that struck them  
down,

Our comrades tried and true;  
'Twas not the angry storm-god's frown  
Destroyed them on the ocean blue.

No, their own wondrous valor  
Was the deadly rock they struck;  
The only thing that vanquished them  
Was their astounding pluck.

Z.

A school-boy compared the moustache of a Calculus man to the sixth definition of Euclid.—It had no magnitude.

## J. A. MILLS

## DENTAL SURGEON

GRADUATE AND MEDALLIST IN PRACTICAL  
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## Lessons in German Conversation

BY A NATIVE GERMAN

TERMS LOW

FRAULEIN LAPATNIKOFF

349 COLLEGE STREET.

References: Dr. Needier, Mr. Squier.



ESTABLISHED 1836  
SOUVENIR OF OLD VARSITY.

University Arms made of metal from the old Bell.  
SOUVENIR TEA SPOONS

With cut of old University Building represented.

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