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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

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No. 1.

Editorial Comments.

SIR DANIEL WILSON.

DIED AUGUST 6TH, 1892.



THOUGH entering upon a new year of her life, our Alma Mater is in mourning. A few weeks ago there was laid to rest the venerable man who, as Professor and President of this University, brought her no slight degree of fame and honor, and to whom in a large measure are due both her present greatness and even her present existence. Thankless and unworthy will be the graduate who ceases to cherish with pride the memory of Sir Daniel Wilson.

Sir Daniel's career was a fitting exemplar for the youth of the country in which the best days of his life were spent. Very delicate as a boy, he yet succeeded, by careful attention to the laws of physical health, in developing a remarkably vigorous and healthy manhood, and in passing beyond the Psalmist's limit of threescore years and ten. Long walks were his favorite and daily recreation, and mountain-climbing, whether in his loved Highlands of Scotland, or amid the beautiful retreats of New Hampshire, was his chief holiday delight.

But hard exercise was to him but the handmaid of hard work. It may safely be said that in the whole University no one worked harder and more faithfully than the late President. Even after the great disaster of the University fire, when his heavy correspondence was increased tenfold, not a single letter was left unanswered, but rising as was his custom at early dawn, the President had accomplished nearly a half day's work before many of his younger colleagues had entered their studies. And hard work was characteristic of Sir Daniel all his life long. Thrown as a lad upon his own resources, he toiled unceasingly with his brush or his pen; and even after winning repute and a competency he never relaxed his labors.

One secret of this capacity for work was his heartiness, his never-flagging vivacity. Sir Daniel was never bored with his manifold duties, however irksome they might be to ordinary men. Whatever he did, he did it with his might. Such a man always has more to do than others, and much of the President's work was self-imposed. How he found time for half of what he did was a marvel to his intimate friends, even though they knew he was unhappy only when idle. "Only idlers go to the theatre," was the sternest reproof he could administer to an admirer of the art of Roscius.

A cheerful and radiant disposition and an unfailing good temper characterized Sir Daniel's daily life, brightening the dulness and relieving the monotony of drudging toil. Care rested lightly on his shoulders. Such a disaster as that of the memorable fourteenth of February would have killed

many a man of his age. But not for one moment on that trying night did his spirit quail. "Don't be disheartened, Mr. President," said a Professor when the fiery fiend was doing his worst. "Disheartened, man!" replied Sir Daniel, "why, we'll have a finer building than ever before I go." Early the next morning the President was on the move and before many hours went by plans for reconstruction were entered upon and arrangements made for continuing lectures without a single omission. It is a comfort to his sorrowing friends to know that Sir Daniel lived to see his dearest wish fulfilled. "Mine has been a singularly happy life," he often said in his last hours.

But if cheerfulness and enthusiasm were characteristic of the man, no less so was the variety of his intellectual interests. Artist, littérateur and scientist, he won pronounced success in many fields and took an active interest in all spheres of mental activity. His "Memorials of Edinburgh in the Olden Time," of which a new and magnificent edition appeared only last year, is beautifully illustrated from his own sketches, and indeed he could have made a good living in the old world with his brush. Probably his main interest lay in science. In ethnology and archæology his work is original and extremely important. He wrote "The Archæology and Prehistoric Annals of Scotland," "Prehistoric Man," "Researches into the Origin of Civilization," and several articles in the latest edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica. An unique work is that which appeared in Macmillan's "Nature Series" only last year, "The Right Hand: Left-Handedness." Keen, too, was the delight Sir Daniel took in pure literature. No man in Canada knew his Shakespeare better than he, and those who had the good fortune to hear last fall his public lecture on the bard of Avon will remember how marvellously comprehensive and rich in illustrations was that eloquent discourse. Sir Daniel's gifts as a poet were not inconsiderable and his "Spring Wild Flowers" contains many a gem. In Biography, his study of Chatterton is widely and favorably known, and a recently published memoir, "William Nelson," is a most interesting account of the life of an old Edinburgh friend.

Amongst the striking traits in Sir Daniel's character appeared his generosity, simplicity, purity, lofty sense of honor and fervent piety. At a time when a harsh materialistic philosophy prevails, casting its blighting influence over the minds of men and chilling their noblest aspirations, such lives as Sir Daniel's are rare and conspicuous in their beauty. An earnest Christian, he carried his religion into his daily life, and sought in all things to humbly follow the divine Master whom he served. A man in his position must often have disagreeable duties to perform, but our late President faced all with a noble and fearless conscientiousness which even those who may have felt aggrieved could not but respect. The childlike purity of his mind, his sweet sim-

plicity and unworldliness, enhanced the charm of his lovely character, even as a delicate aroma enriches the beauty of the rose. His generosity found expression in many ways. His philanthropic schemes were numerous, and the charitable societies of Toronto have lost in him one of their warmest supporters. The ragged newsboys looked upon him as their especial friend. His warm sympathy with those in trouble, his ready assistance in cases of distress, his unflinching kindness to dependants and employees—all this deserves to be remembered, the more so as such acts were always unostentatious, and known to few besides those concerned. Only a short time before his death, learning that a college servant had illness in his family, and that the doctor in attendance had recommended some expensive sanitary improvements, Sir Daniel sent for the man and pressed upon him a cheque for one hundred dollars, which he was to return only in the event of his being able to afford it. Remarkable was the affection entertained for him by the veteran college bedel. It is literally true that Sir Daniel's death killed our much-missed Robert McKim.

In his social life Sir Daniel was one of the most charming of men. Given to hospitality, he delighted to see round his board and in his home circle men of various walks in life. He was always a genial and kindly companion, brimful of humor, and ever ready with interesting stories of the distinguished men whom he had known here and in the old land.

No wonder, then, if our University is in mourning. No wonder if at last Thursday's Convocation, amid all the eulogies bestowed upon our noble institution, amid all the congratulations showered upon our new and worthy President, there was an undertone of sadness which affected even the usually boisterous gallery. No more shall be seen among us that erect and striking form, crowned with snowy locks; no more shall be heard that silvery voice with its chaste and copious eloquence; no more shall be felt the warm touch of that vanished hand. Yet his work will abide, and so long as the University of Toronto lives the name of Sir Daniel Wilson will be remembered and revered.

H. R. FAIRCLOUGH.

[ED. NOTE.—We feel sure that the above article, penned by one who has been privileged to enjoy an enviable personal intimacy with our late President, will be gratefully received by our readers.

PRESIDENT LOUDON.



IN the preceding columns, touching reference has been made to the great loss our college has sustained through the death of its revered President. There remains the propriety of extending the hand of undergraduate welcome to his newly-appointed successor. The warm and unqualified testimony to his worth and ability by the Chancellor and others best qualified to judge, leave no need for our tribute to the many high qualities that he carries to the discharge of his responsible duties. Known to the students and by the Faculty, thoroughly acquainted with our Canadian life and aspiration, loving learning for its own sake, he is sure to have a mighty and determining influence over our University

life. His convocation address proves a close study of our students' wants and a sincere sympathy with them all, and this, we think, is the first essential to smooth and successful administration.

We wish for President Loudon a long and happy career, and trustfully hope that, under his kindly and fostering care, our University may move steadily and healthily on to the fulfilment of the promise of its spring.

PRAYERS.

The softest sounds of music fill
The vast cathedral, stealing
Within poor souls whose storm they still,
A thousand people kneeling,
Uplift a prayer
To God where'er
He may be—
Oh, pity!

Amid the thousand there are three
Most vainly praying, praying,
Man, woman, maid—sad verily
The words that they are saying
In their mild prayer
To God where'er
He may be—
Oh, pity!

The man beseeches that the past
Be barren to his sowing,
And that the evil seeds he cast
Be fruitless in the growing,
In his mild prayer
To God where'er
He may be—
Oh, pity!

The woman pleads the hungry grave
Take not her child, whom, dying,
Will ought in earth or Heaven save?
While she is sobbing, sighing,
In her mild prayer
To God where'er
He may be—
Oh, pity!

The maiden begs the grace of love
Which has been so denied her,
She begs it by the love above
And for the love beside her,
In her mild prayer
To God where'er
He may be—
Oh, pity!

And who can hear the voice that rings
From out the hidden Heaven:
Seek not irreparable things
For they shall not be given,
For any prayer
To God where'er
He may be—
Oh, pity!

EVELYN DURAND.

AS WE LIST: AND YE LIST.

The wind bloweth where it listeth.

We cannot err in beginning with a Scriptural word, and we have chosen this particular quotation because it illustrates the privilege we claim within this column—the privilege of the wind which bloweth where it listeth. We intend, with your permission, and within certain bounds, to talk of what we will and in what manner. It is such a determination that we have striven to emphasize our title: as we please and you listen.

There was somewhat of striving about the matter. A column must be christened like everything else, but it is easier to denominate an hundred children than one column—provided you wish to combine in the name, the suitable, the serious, the unpretentious, the unappropriated, the unique. It might be a matter of doubt, in this era with its rampant literary epidemic, whether there are or not more columns than children in the world. In naming his family, a conservative parent once resorted to the following simple expedient: thinking William to be the finest name a man could bear, and Mary that most proper to a woman, he adopted the royal plan, and called his five sons William I, II., III., IV. and V., respectively, and his five daughters, likewise, Marys. We were more ambitious than he, and our search for the elusive appellation was prolonged in failure. Without any hesitation we dismissed the legions of stereotyped *Onlookers*, *Ramblers*, *Spectators*, *Critics*, *Bystanders*, *Observers*, and other personages loquacious or non-committal. Neither did we find any attraction in the *Editor's Drawer*, the *Library Table*, *Stray Topics*, or *What Next*. About the *Point of View*, there was a certain latitudinarianism which pleased us, but it has already, like the others, been monopolized, and we decided against it. Continuing, we lost ourselves in a wilderness of names. Our judgment refused to guide us, and we entertained, momentarily, ideas, not only whimsical, but absurd. *The Polygon* was suggested as expressive of our all-sidedness, and we were not conscious of anything amiss, till some one pointed out its similarity of sound to the name of an aquatic animal of no high social standing. At length, wearied out, we took refuge in *The Easy Chair*, and, despite the liability, remarked again by *some one*, of a degeneration into an *Invalid Chair*, we would probably have remained there, had not our dulled perceptions been suddenly thrilled by the remembrance of one* who has so lately occupied "The Easy Chair." An occupant, for the love of whom, every man, and still more every woman, should preserve it sacred.

That which we have really had in view, however, was a re-incarnation of the "Round the Table," which appeared in THE VARSITY of yore. If anyone has in his possession a file of THE VARSITY for the four or five years preceding its decay and resurrection as a purely undergraduate journal, let him glance over some of the numbers. He will find in "Round the Table," paragraphs, and criticisms, and conceits, which could only have proceeded from appreciative minds, original faculties, facile pens. A like thing we cannot revive, neither in title, for it would be a misnomer; nor in quality, for it would be impossible. The table is gone with those fine spirits that sat around it. They are as unknown to our younger generation as dim Old Moss Hall, wherein they made their sanctum. Yet there is a permanence about us that escapes the wreck of time. There is a something in us not susceptible of desuetude. We leave behind us an impalpable presence stronger than tradition, and what we have been must always help or hurt the ones that are to be. The events of life are not like the colored forms in a kaleidoscope, which are destroyed and shaken out of shape, but they are rather like the long threads woven into a continuous web, which constantly are shading newer patterns.

* George William Curtis, in *Harper's Magazine*.

And to those men, who once were here where we are, and who have now passed on in their divergent courses, we owe the impulse that we feel to try to gain their standard.

It is becoming in the people of a present to turn with reverence to the past. But in looking backward, while they discover much that causes wonder, praise and admiration, they see also very often things that foster in them a pharisaical thankfulness. We of to-day cannot but rejoice that we are here to see the University expanding not only by affiliation, but by a steady, inner growth. It is a broad and generous institution recognizing neither "bond nor free, male nor female," but holding all as one in the desire after strength and understanding. And few of us ever pass its carven portal without a quickening hope of whither it may lead.

MEDICAL NOTES.

The Toronto School of Medicine opens this year its sixth session since the re-establishment of the faculty under unusually bright auspices. A larger number of freshmen have registered than at this time last year, and if face and form have any significance they will distinguish themselves before they graduate. The osteological store-room has been furnished with a large quantity of new material; it is proposed to give each first year student a bone for examination during the "bone grinds." A case of new models has been added to the reading-room, and many other improvements have been made during the summer. It also affords us pleasure to congratulate the new members of the faculty and others who are occupying new positions.

The formal opening of the session took place last Monday evening in the Biological Department, when Professor Oldright lectured to a large audience composed of members of the faculty, lady and gentleman friends of the school and a large majority of the students. The lecturer, while carefully avoiding the questions on which the recent senate elections have turned, made a strong plea for state aid in medical education. Incidentally he described the protective measures against cholera now used, and urged the necessity of disinfecting the money of those exposed to infectious diseases. Dean Aikins presided with his usual grace and dignity.

His many student friends will regret to learn of the death of Mrs (Rev.) J. M. Hodson, sister of Mr. M. Currie, B.A. Mr. and Mrs. Hodson were travelling in Europe, when the latter was taken ill in Paris and died in a few days. The body has been brought home for burial, and Mr. Currie will join his class in a few days.

The old school, with its newly painted doors and new floor, has been smiling welcome all week. Nearly all the boys are back.

These items, at the beginning of our term, would be incomplete were reference not made to the inventive genius of our janitor, as displayed in his recent patent. It is to be hoped that many of this year's graduating class will soon be in a position where necessity will compel them to invest. No invention of the kind could be more useful or complete in all its details.

The first meeting of the Medical Y. M. C. A. was held on Saturday evening, and it was decided that the society give a reception, as soon as it could be arranged, to the students of both schools—or rather all three schools. Doubtless further notice of it will be given.

The final students were especially glad to see Prof. J. H. Richardson back again in the old school, looking younger and fresher than ever. His unswerving allegiance to truth and duty, and his many kindnesses, coupled with his unflinching interest in their success, have endeared him to every pupil in the successive classes.

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OCTOBER 12, 1892.

CONVOCATION.



LARGE and enthusiastic was the gathering that convened in the hall of the Y. M. C. A., to witness the Annual Convocation of University College and the School of Practical Science. In the gallery were all sorts and conditions of Varsity men, from the war-worn veterans of '92, now enjoying a well-earned repose in that haven of rest, the school of pedagogy, to the innocent freshmen, eager for their first experience of the mysteries of University life. Sage professors and lecturers graced the platform and the front seat, and behind them were the spectators, amongst whom were to be seen many of the fair maidens of the College. The tedium of the interval before proceedings began was whiled away by the soul-stirring notes of "Litoria," "The Boots," "Old Grimes," and sundry other time-honored Varsity songs, poured forth from hundreds of powerful throats. Such, or nearly such, perhaps, has convocation been for many a time ere this. But the sight of a new figure carrying the mace brought to mind the changes of the past year, and added a touch of pathos to the scene. The faithful McKim has gone to his rest, and to many a Varsity man memories of the past came crowding back as he saw the emblem of authority

borne by another hand. Following the mace came the honored Chancellor of the University, accompanied by the new President, Prof. Loudon, and by the Lieutenant-Governor, the visitor of the College. After these came the faculty "*in ordine longo et splendidissimo.*"

When the faculty had taken their places on the platform and in the hall, the presentation of prizes, etc., began. The lucky men were encouraged to the ordeal by the kindly glances and sympathetic remarks of their fellows in the gallery. The heart of the average Varsity student is full of kindness and sympathy, and of this abundant evidence was given on the present occasion. To the bashful man they offered encouragement, and to the melancholy consolation, as the victims went forward one after another to the platform to receive each his sentence of doom. Generous, indeed, and unstinted was the applause with which the Latin oration was welcomed. As phrase after phrase sounded forth in the grand old tongue of Cicero the hearts of all were stirred to their very depths, whilst the exclamations of applause and delight that greeted the well-rounded sentences of the fluent orator showed how firm a hold the Latin language has obtained on the affections of the undergraduates.

The sacrifices having thus been offered, as it were, the speakers of the day were introduced in succession by the President. We must refer our readers to some of our city contemporaries for a detailed report of the speeches. The Lieutenant-Governor, in his remarks, paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the late Sir Daniel Wilson, called away in the fulness of years and honors. He congratulated the new President on his lately-acquired dignity, and his language reminded us of the words of Milton:—

by merit raised
To that . . . eminence.

Unfortunately the adjective in Milton's line would be very inappropriate if applied to the person or position of our worthy President, and therefore we must leave it unquoted. Hon. Richard Harcourt and Dr. Hoskin spoke in somewhat the same strain. The Chancellor also referred to the life-long service and ardent devotion of the late President of the University, and expressed his entire confidence in the fitness of his successor for so important a position. He closed his graceful and eloquent address with an appeal to the undergraduates of to-day to be loyal sons of their Alma Mater, and the hearty applause that greeted the appeal seemed to give evidence that his words were not unheeded. Then followed the address of the President, which dealt at some length with the different courses of work in the University, and urged upon the students a spirit of thoroughness and earnestness in the prosecution of their studies. The questions of the Gymnasium and the Women's Residence were also touched upon, and the excessive importance attached to athletics in many of the American Colleges deprecated. At the same time he advocated the usefulness and need of athletic sports so long as they were confined to their proper sphere, that of recreation.

And then the faculty marched away again, and the crowd was left to disperse whilst the national anthem was sung. As for myself, I went forth into the world again rejoicing that I was a Varsity man, and feeling a profound pity for such as had not the good fortune of being able to share the exhilaration of our Annual Convocation.

XANTHUS.

THE LATIN ORATION.

Inter sacrum, O Præses, saxumque stat qui apud hunc Academicorum concentum Latine dicere conatur: hinc enim urget metus ne levitate verborum, neve eloquentiæ inopia aures fastidiosos eruditorum offendat illorum, qui orationem si dignitatem Ciceronis non attigerit, vilissimam esse putant; illinc ne mediocritate leporis facetiarumque

merito a sociis suis ineptus et insulsus dicatur. Nec vero opus optatum lingua ignota uti dicendo apud eos quorum pars major vix aures præbent oratoribus vel clarissimis, qui de maximis rebus summa cum eloquentia Anglice loquuntur. Officium autem ingrattissimum orationem suam præbere quasi medicamentum, ut sophomori jocos ineptiasque quibus jam quattuor menses onerati sunt, quam facillime evomunt; quod tamen necessarium, ne, si in "Varsitatem" illa putida joca furtim irrepserint, fama et existimatio illius libelli, hodie ut semper titubantis, in æternum occiderit. Sed hoc præter omnia adverbsum, sentire eos qui hic congregati sint advenæ, dicere, vel potius ita dicerent si Græcam linguam cognovissent,—at his temporibus quotusquisque est qui eam cognoverit—*ἀλλ' αὖτις τινα φῶτα μέγαν καὶ καλὸν ἐδέχμην*, et conscium esse quantum sit intervallum inter suam declamationem medicocrem, et eloquentiam illam quæ ab oratore Latino omnibus est expectanda. Hæc ut omnia fierent, ut nemo spe frustrata abiret, opus erat Cicerone, nedum oratore dimidiato tale qualis ego.

Sed tamen, nescio quo fato, ut ait Horatius, poscimus. Necessè est ergo colaphos, qui in nos velut in scurram antiquum continue a subselliis ultimis conjiciuntur, æquo animo pati, et ut canis ad Nilum, bibens et fugilens, farraginem nostrum quam celerrime absolvere.

Sed seu Latine seu Anglice, sive multa sive pauca, sive severa sive ridicula, sive profecto nihil dicemus, de senatu quidem promeriti sumus ut attente et patienter audiamur. Quando enim ab ambulando domum reversi sumus sine veste a manibus condidatorum et pedisequorum nimium enixe prensantium turbata? Prensat philosophiæ professor, prensat professor Germanicus, immo prensat quam maxime ludimagistri cujusdam filius, sequiturque patrem non passibus æquis. Nonne epistolas libellosque cotidie a petiturientibus accepimus, quoad cophinus et dormitorium quidem impleta sunt, et nos piget Gradum Baccalaurei in Artibus unquam adeptos esse—nec dum cessant? Nonne acta diurna semper referta sunt epistolis, accusationibus, petitionibus, eorundem hominum ad nauseam de questionculis et lana caprina disputantium? Nonne semper raucas declamationes audimus quarum supellex verborum sola est, "ego et mea officia," "tu et tua perfidia" erga Universitatem, dum aures surdæ sunt et fidem de humanitate hominum omnino amisimus? Hæc omnia et majora quum patienter passi sumus, justum est ut morem *meum* geratis, dum reponere conor.

Et fortasse non absonum est, si vobis, socii, is qui quamquam ranarum viscera nunquam inspexit, neque Orientalium neque linguæ Gallicæ studiosus fuit, manum tamen ferulæ quoque subduxit, quem gustum "crambes repetitæ," et veritatem illius proverbii "Nam quæ meritoria somnum admittunt" experientia docuit, pauca dicat priusquam a vobis discesserit, de rebus ad omnes qui socii fuimus in hac Universitate pertinentibus. Multa sunt in vita nostra laudanda, sed, eheu, multa reprehendenda. Non sane dico "Et quando uberior vitiatorum copia" "sed tamen unum est vitium maxime deplorandum, desiderium nimium laudationis, atque nescio an hoc non sit causa ferme omnium malorum quæ circum hoc collegium prævalida sunt. Nec vero necesse est quemquam a me nominari; omnes enim de hoc vitio quidem aequè rei: nam nemo est Academicus quin quoquo modo nitescere velit. Consicii quidem omnes sumus esse "*πρόσθεν Πλάτωνα, μέσσον Μίλωνα, ὀπίθεν Δημοσθενῆ*" supra vires esse, sed tamen totum animum unum in genus intendimus, ut in eo quidem Roscii sumus, et famam adipiscamur.

Hic libris auditionibusque tota mente incumbit et vitam diem noctemque eandem incudem tundens degit, ut mereatur præmia et honores consequatur. Ille totum impetum animi corporisque in palæstram et campum convertit, ut ob vires et pernicitatem laudetur. Tertius declamator fieri maximus apud litteratos, vel potius dixerim litteratos, cupit, et dicere de omnibus rebus coram omnibus, etiamsi nihil habet quod dicat coram ansere. Alius cacæthi scribendi ægrotat, qui in cælo est si pœma—cui nomen

ejus subscriptum—paginis Varsitatis contulerit, versificator profecto melior quam pœta, et se Byronem esse putat si frontem contraxit, vel si se vino ingurgitavit. Alius popularis haberi gestit, et ad id venas tenet, ut ita dicam, voluntatis sociorum suorum atque se in servilem patientiam demittit ut dux habeatur inter socios et nomen ejus in varsitate nitescat, P. Q, Tiro, præses inter eos qui gradum Baccalaurei in Artibus—si benigni examinatores—anno XCVI. adepturi sunt. Sunt etiam qui nomen apisci avent quia sunt male morati, et ob numeros poculorum; sed omnes causa gloriæ vel potius simulacri cujusdam quod animis augustis gloria esse videtur.

Ita accidit ut in collegio nostro doctrinam minime sua causa consequamur, nimium ob laudis desiderium, ex quo fit ut vera scientia nostræ universitate fere omnino desit, quod fortasse verisimile est proverbii "medio flumine quarere aquam," sed tamen est verum. Hinc ergo multi qui ob scientiam quasi miracula habentur, qui præmia multa adepta sunt—sed qui veram scientiam ne primoribus quidem labris contigerunt—inepti, exiles nullum sucum, nullum rationem habentes, exeunt. Hinc Milones primum quidem digni qui pugiles et dentilegi fiant, ad extremum operarii evadunt. Hinc rabulæ qui circum rostra spatiantur tonitrus vanos ululantes, foraminibus sine cadis persimiles.

Sed si quis laudi minus, magis autem educationi veræ disciplinæque animus intendit, si rem ipsam adipisci, non adumbrationem, enitetur, quamquam non aliquo in genere cum ceteris decertare poterit, neque præmia apisci, tamen si in hoc præcepto pertinaciter manserit "Nullam esse gloriam præterire asellos, "quum tandem in vitam ingressus erit *οἶος πέπνυσθαι* invenietur, *τοὶ δὲ σκυῖα αἴσσοσθαι*.

Inconcinnum videatur fortasse, in ea concione, quæ prioribus annis facetiis de rebus in hoc collegio gestis dedita est, aliquid dicere de morte illius optimi Præsidis, cujus obitum adhuc omnes lamentantur: tacere tamen ingratum, eo tempore præsertim quum jam cœpimus indefessis ejus laboribus frui. Immo, nos, qui quum collegium restauratum, pulchrius et melius quam prius ornatum vidimus, illud incendium quod tum calamitas habebatur, quasi bonum opertum nunc existimamus, quo modo missum faciamus illum, quo modo illius obliviscamur, cui spatium vitæ brevius redditum est, primum clade ipsa, deinde laboribus assiduus ut calamitatem in bonum converteret? Sed ea perseverantia mirabilis, qua quum vergente ætate opera sua et spes omnes eversa vidit, et remedio nullus locus esse videbatur, opus tamen totum redintigravit, si praecepitavit mortem, amorem certe, et desiderium nostrum vitalis reddidit, et abhinc manebit imago ejus intimo sensu nostro reposita, quem prius a longinquo modo venerabamur. Eum sentimus ut avem in illa Homeri similitudine *ὡς δ' ὄρνις ἀπὸ τῆς νεόσοισι προφέρησι μάστακ', ἐπεὶ κε λάβῃται, κακῶς δ' ἄρα οἱ πέλει αὐτῇ* valitudinem suam, bono Universitatis, commodisque nostris posthabuisse; et opere pertinaciter navato, velut fabrum qui magno penso perfunctus sero vespere domum revertitur, et fessus quietem petit, placide demum obiisse.

Mortuus est, sed non omnis: in memoriis, spero, nostris ita manet vigebitque ut de illo quidem vere dici possit, quod dixit nescio quis poeta:—

"Mortuus ille aliis vivis vitalior extat."

Non est dubium quin nos, alumni, et vos qui ultimi eum audivistis, animis gratissimis effecturi sitis ut æneus fingatur, vel aliud tale monumentum in memoriam ejus ædificetur: et recte; sed tamen nos oportet veras statuas, veras imagines in animis memoriisque nostris fingere, quæ ære et saxo perenniora sint monumenta, ut in verbis Taciti, quidquid ex eo amavimus quidquid mirati sumus, maneat mansurumque sit in animis nostris in æternitate temporum.

Neque dum memoriam ejus in æternum servamus, obliviscamur lictoris illius et militis fortis Roberti McKim, qui ad ultimum fidus Adchates magistro suo hora una non superfuisset. Strenuos enim fidelesque in vita ne mors quidem dissolvit.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE NOTES.

The School of Science presented a very busy appearance on Monday, the opening day. Professors and lecturers were hurrying to and fro, and the halls were filled with second and third year men, talking and laughing over the experiences of the past summer. A large number of freshmen were also present, looking very forlorn in their loneliness, and stepping carefully from place to place, as the majestic tones of Graham ordered them to get out of the way.

The first lecture was delivered to the first year on Tuesday, and the second and third year men resumed work Wednesday. The chemical laboratory has not been opened yet, owing to repairs being made, but is expected to be in full swing next week.

The number of freshmen this year is unusually large, so large, in fact, that the first year room is crowded to its utmost capacity, and several have been assigned desks in the third year room.

Several freshmen have been heard inquiring for Professor Graham's study.

A very noticeable feature this year is the attention which is being given to Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. Nearly all of the freshmen are Mechanicals, and several men who took Civil Engineering last year have changed and are now taking Mechanical. A course has also been added in Mining Engineering, which was formerly taken up as a branch of Civil work.

A number of the second and third year men were much exercised about their vacation work. It is required to be handed in during the first week of the term. Procrastination "the old thief" had been at work during the summer, and as a result several fellows had to hustle at the last moment.

Several members of the class of '92 have signified their intention of returning to take the fourth year course, and proceed to the degree of B.A.Sc.

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13TH.

Y.M.C.A. Meeting.—Opening meeting at 5 p.m., in Y.M.C.A. Hall. Reception to students in Yonge Street Y.M.C.A., 7.45 p.m.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14TH.

Mathematical and Physical Society.—Open meeting, 3 p.m. President's Inaugural Address.—"Science and Progress." Glee Club Practice.—Lecture Room 16 in College building. Practice from 4 to 6. Literary Society.—Y.M.C.A. Hall. First meeting of academic year. President's Address.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15TH.

Association Football.—Varsity vs. College of Commerce. Varsity lawn, 3.30 p.m. Rugby Football.—Varsity vs. Toronto. Rosedale, 3.30 p.m.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16TH.

Bible Class.—Christian Diligence: 2 Thess. 3: 1-18. Rev. J. P. Sheraton, D.D., Wycliffe College.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 17TH.

Modern Language Club.—Opening meeting of the Club, in Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4 p.m. Subject—"Tennyson." Essays on his life and poetry.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18TH.

Philosophical Society of '94.—First meeting of the Society in Y.M.C.A. Hall. Classical Association.—First meeting to be held in Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4.30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19TH.

Y.M.C.A. Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m. Class of '95 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 8.30 a.m.

ROBERT McKIM.

Died Aug. 6th, 1892.

The well-known form of Robert McKim will be seen no more in our halls. One hour after the death of Sir Daniel Wilson, the faithful beadle passed peacefully away. Like many other men the bearer of the mace had his idiosyncrasies, but they were pardonable ones. He had imbibed from long service as a regular soldier strict ideas of discipline which he conscientiously enforced, when required by his duties so to do. But his heart was kind when you penetrated the case that covered it. No one of our students or graduates entertains towards the dead beadle anything but the kindest feelings, and his memory will live respected for many long years to come.

Robert McKim was born sixty-seven years ago in Collooney, County Sligo, Ireland. As a young man he enlisted in the 13th Light Dragoons, and with that regiment he served in the Crimean War. His meritorious conduct won him no less than four medals. During his service he was in the four great battles of that war, participating in that immortal dash of the Light Brigade. He was beadle from the erection of the University building destroyed in 1890 until the time of his death.

SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY.

The Ontario School of Pedagogy was formally opened for this term's work on Monday, September 5th, in the Amphitheatre of the Education Department.

The attendance on the first few lectures was not large, but the constantly increasing number has brought it up to over one hundred who attend regularly each day's classes.

The staff of instructors consists of the following, who lecture on methods of teaching the different subjects assigned to them: Mr. Squair, Moderns; Mr. Sykes, English; Mr. Milner, Classics; Mr. Casselman, Drawing; Mr. McKenzie, Science; Prof. McKay, Mathematics; and Agnes Knox, Elocution.

President Dr. McLellan lectures on Psychology and Pedagogics generally, while Sergeant Parr puts us through our facings in drill.

The students early in the term organized a Literary Society, with the following officers: Honorary President, Dr. McLellan; President, J. A. MacMurchy; 1st Vice-President, J. A. Taylor; 2nd Vice-President, Miss Reid; Secretary, R. H. Knox; Treasurer, Miss Phillips; Musical Director, Mr. Norman; Councillors, Miss Green, Miss Ross, Mr. Odell.

The Society has had two meetings already, which were very successful, the one held last Friday night being especially interesting. Miss Clark read an excellent essay on "Opportunities," and Miss Higgins read a selection entitled "Tittenbottom's Spectacles," which was much appreciated. A very exciting debate followed, on the subject, "Resolved, That the Jesuit system of education is better than any one system that has been in vogue since," the affirmative being championed by Messrs. Parker and Bell, and the negative by Messrs. Hutton and Preston. After these speakers had finished, the discussion was thrown open, and Messrs. Odell, Newman and Black availed themselves of the opportunity to bring forward arguments in defence of or opposed to the resolution. Mr. MacMurchy, in summing up the arguments, gave great praise to both sides, but thought the Jesuit supporters had much the greater number of points, and accordingly decided in favor of the affirmative.

Next Friday night, at 8 o'clock, will be held an open meeting in the same place, to which the students will invite their friends, all University students being included. Dr. McLellan will preside.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Rugby is once more in full swing, and every afternoon sees the lawn covered with players and spectators. The prospects are bright, even though the team was defeated on Saturday. Upper Canada College, the old home of Rugby in Canada, sends up about ten men who are fond of the game and know how to play it. Bishop Ridley sends a couple, and others come from all over the Province. There will be various changes from last year. The line of wings will be overhauled and strengthened; the scrimmage will be, it is hoped, the same as last year; the back, also, will be the same; but on the half-back line things are very uncertain, there being several aspirants for a position there.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee it was decided to get new jersey half blue and half white, with the arms of University College on the breast. The jerseys have now arrived, and we may expect to see them on the field soon.

At the same meeting, R. K. Barker was appointed manager of the second fifteen, and he may now be seen every day looking out for a half or a quarter that he needs, all the time expatiating on the success that is going to attend the efforts of the second fifteen, which, he says, will almost equal the first.

TORONTO VERSUS VARSITY.

The first match of the season was played on the lawn last Saturday, and, much to the sorrow of all and the surprise of many, Varsity was defeated.

When the teams lined up it was easily seen that the Torontos were heavier and in better training than our own men. This, of course, was to be expected, for the former have been practising hard and regularly for three weeks, while the latter have had less than one week at good practise. Then, again, six of our team were new men, and, although good, yet their not having played together before made a difference in the combined play; and, on the other hand, the Torontos had a match before in which their men learned how much to depend on one another, and had some combination practise against a foreign team.

Considering these things it is not at all a surprise that Varsity was defeated, but rather that they kept the score so low. It is not our purpose to give a detailed account of the match, partly because a minute account was given in each of the dailies, and partly because our notes taken on the scene of action look very much like the hieroglyphics on the tomb of Sennacherib, king of the Assyrians, with which manner of writing we are not acquainted.

What told most against our boys was their lack of training. At the first, when they should have rushed things, as they were wont to do last season, they were slow and uncertain, and not until the first half was nearly over did our men seem to settle to work; then, however, our scrimmage seemed to grow to the earth, the wings were impassable, the quarter passed and rushed, and the half-backs tackled passed and ran, and, thanks to all these, the full back had nothing to do. This state of affairs, however, could not continue, for in the beginning of the second half the ball was slowly forced down the field by the Torontos, now by breaking our scrimmage, now by heeling out, now at throwing in from touch. Occasionally a tackle by Bunting, or a run by the Gilmores in combination, enlivened the game, but only for a few seconds. Once it seemed that Varsity would even the score. The ball was passed to Jack Gilmore, who from more than thirty yards from the line dropped a beautiful goal. This seemed to pull the team together, but they had neither the wind nor the strength to keep up the rush, and the Torontos scored again.

At the end of time the score stood 19 to 8 in favor of Toronto. By this score it would seem that the Varsity was badly beaten. This is not so, for of the eight points two were got from touch in goals, and one from a rouge, each

of which denotes playing which, but for the slightest accident, would have secured a try.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

The referee, Capt. Kerr, of Osgoode, was strict and strictly impartial.

For the Torontos, Billy Wood and Parkyn at half-back, and Bayley at quarter, put up magnificent games; while Joe Wright is a second Entellus in strength.

Our wings, with a couple of weeks' work, will be almost perfect.

Jack Gilmore played the star half-back game for Varsity.

Percy Parker was not pursued by the Furies, but only playing a combined wing, half and quarter game.

The Torontos sometimes could not distinguish between their hands and feet when heeling out.

The rushing of the Gilmores was the prettiest thing in the game. It is a pity that more passing and running could not be done and less kicking into touch.

Parker's long throws from touch were phenomenal.

Bunting's tackling was splendid.

McQuarrie, at back, played his usual brilliant game, getting the ball out time and again when any other would have failed. Only once did he rouge, and that was when the ball was among the bushes at the south end.

Next Saturday the return match is to be played on the Rosedale grounds, and there is very little doubt that the Varsity will come out ahead in that match, and the following Saturday will see us defeat the once invincible Ottawa college.

OBITU.

Follow thou the path that leads to Heaven,
O happy maid, from earthly cares set free;
While that pilot star to guide thee given
Its blighting shadow casts on me.

Far through the pallid mist of future years,
O pilgrim pure, I see thy upward flight;
But why, O straining eyes, these bitter tears?
And why, O God, this lessening light?

Silence, thou stricken heart! Forever dead!
Sad soul, canst thou not let thine idol die?
Must still lament, nor lift thy weary head,
While swift the living moments fly?

Aloft my colors! Nail them to the mast!
Strike down yon coward ensign of regret!
My ship I'll *not* surrender to the past;
Her sun of glory has not set.

Sail we then onward; fair the wind and free,
O loved and lost, there is a radiant shore;
We'll meet there, tired of the barren sea,
When this gloom-wrapt voyage is o'er.

TO '95.

Classmates, accept this tribute of good-will,
Scant though it be, in numbers illy chosen,
For it is ne'er the less a true heart's token
Of deep esteem for manly worth and skill.
As from the mountain spring, the silvery rill
Spontaneous gushes, so from out my heart
A song of grateful praise doth now impart
The thoughts that all my rising hopes fulfil.
Dear '95, one year ago we met
Only one year, but in that year, I ween,
Happiness, labor, hope without regret,
Have been the fairest they have ever been,
May ye be ever true to Duty's call,
And Heaven's richest blessing crown you all.

MEWL.

'MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

Miss Rogers, of '92, has obtained the Principalship of Pickering College.

Miss B. Scott, of '93, has received an appointment in the Ottawa Collegiate.

A. M. Stewart, '91, is teaching French and German at College, St. Catharines.

D. P. McColl, '92, has received the appointment of Head-master of the Calgary High School.

Miss Rose, of '91, has accepted the position of Classical Teacher in the Picton High School.

We regret deeply to say that D. A. Burgess, '90, is so seriously ill that his recovery is despaired of.

It is a pleasure to know that F. J. Smale, '92, bids fair to even eclipse abroad the enviable record he made at Toronto.

Miss Ballard, of '94, will not rejoin the class this year. Her absence is to be regretted as fully as the reason which makes it necessary.

The Victoria Y. M. C. A. had its first regular meeting on Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and was addressed by Prof. Wallace, M.A.

Miss J. S. Wilson left for England on Monday to gain an insight into the practical working of the laudable benevolent enterprise to which she intends to devote her life.

Our Bohemian poet, W. Allister Murray—Jay Kobb—is preaching the Gospel to the benighted denizens of New Birmingham. He will probably attend Winnipeg College at an early date.

Joseph Clark, in the vernacular "Junction Joe," is distinguishing himself as a sprinter in the great North-West. A challenge to run for \$200 is a vindication of Joseph's confidence in the value of his Varsity education.

The Glee Club is looming up with a new and extensive repertoire. A prospectus for the annual tour has already been made and promises well. The freshmen give earnest of making themselves heard in a very creditable manner.

Big hearted Jim McLean has gone to his Fellowship at Columbia. Nobody was ever missed by more earnest friends than the genial man of '93. His happy combination of ability and affability won him laurels alike and warm attachments.

Mr. J. G. Witton, B.A., former Fellow in Physics in the University of Toronto and Cornell University, has returned to Whetham College after a pleasant summer with his friends. Several sandpapers have been enquiring for him at our office.

R. K. Duncan, '92, has been honored with a Fellowship in Chemistry at Clark University. Mr. Duncan

will have unequalled facilities at Clark for following out in original research the scientific education for which he has shown himself so admirably adapted.

Mr. Stratton, B.A., one of our most distinguished classical scholars, who has for some time been Classical Master of Hamilton Collegiate Institute, has gone to Johns Hopkins University to follow up Postgraduate work in his chosen line. His many friends unite in extending their best wishes for his success.

W. S. McLay, '91, has been appointed to the chair in English at McMaster to the general delight of his innumerable friends at Varsity. "Doc." is very energetic and will prove a valuable acquisition for our Baptist brethren. At present he is studying abroad to more fully fit him for his duties.

For the assistance of students of the second year, taking Physics, Professor Loudon's syllabus of Elementary Mechanics was put in the printer's hands this summer. To render it more useful, an extended set of illustrative examples were added by Mr. Chant. The little book is to be issued by Messrs. Rowsell & Hutchison, by the 15th instant.

Mr. John McGowan, B.A., former Fellow in Mathematics in the University of Toronto, and since Fellow in Clark University, where he pursued a course of Postgraduate study, has been appointed to a Lectureship in Mathematics at Princeton. We are quite sure that Mr. McGowan's marked abilities will be recognized, and we hope and predict for him a distinguished career in University work.

The Literary Association of Victoria held its first meeting on Saturday evening, at which the election of officers for the ensuing term took place. The following were elected: Hon. President, Dr. L. E. Horning, M.A.; President, J. G. Bowles; Vice-President, E. M. Burwash; Critic, T. E. Shore; Corresponding Secretary, H. E. Ford; Recording Secretary, G. E. Hermiston; Treasurer, J. F. Boice.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

The Young Men's Christian Association will begin its series of devotional meetings on Thursday, Oct. 13th, at 5 p.m. These meetings are open to all students, and are held regularly on Thursday at 5 o'clock.

There will be two Bible classes in connection with the Association this year. Dr. Sheraton's class, for the study of the teachings of St. Paul, meets every Sunday at 3 p.m., in Wycliffe College. Programmes of this series have been issued and may be obtained from Mr. W. J. Knox or at the Secretary's office.

A Bible Training Class, conducted by the Rev. Dr. McTavish, will meet next Wednesday, Oct. 19th, at 5 p.m., in the parlor. This class is intended to train Christian students in the practical use of the Scriptures.

The Students' Handbook has been issued and may be obtained at the office.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—Choral classes for the cultivation of part singing are being organized at the above institution. A special evening class for young men will meet every Wednesday evening, the admission fee being so small as to be within the reach of all. Those availing themselves of this means of gaining practical musical knowledge will be fitted in a very short time to become useful members of choirs and musical societies. A scholarship—one year's free tuition under Mr. Herbert Webster—is open for competition to male voices. Competitors must be between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one years and who have not studied heretofore in any music school. Full information regarding this scholarship may be obtained at the office of the College.

DI-VARSITIES.

Why catch we no puffs from our old friend the Kobb?

Why sends he no whiffs from afar?
Has he buried the pipe in a manuscript mass,

Or does he prefer a cigar?

It is said that one of our seniors struck a northern town about the time of the entrance exams. It may be better imagined than described what the state of his feelings was on being asked by his benevolent landlady "if he was up to write on the entrance."

A BURLSQUER ON VERACITY.

Mugful: That man DeLyre is a clever fellow.

Joyful: Oh, I don't know.

Mugful: He seems to be possessed of rare ability.

Joyful: Particularly lie-ability.

Mugful: Oh, does he?

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