

Pages Missing

THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XI.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 27, 1891.

No. 4.

Editorial Comments.



It has been decided to hold the Annual Games at Rosedale. Men grew tired of the slow time, the delays, the interruptions and the accidents that have always characterized the Games on the lawn, tired of being frowned at by the people in front who could see, and of being tramped on by the people behind who couldn't,

and though every body was sorry to leave the old lawn, and though every one felt that such a removal would partially destroy the general interest in athletics, yet it was felt to be impossible to hold the Games of this year in the old place.

We hope that the Games will soon be brought back to the lawn, but we have no grounds for the hope. The students have heard a great deal about Club Schemes, and Students' Union Schemes, and proposed cinder tracks, about Gymnasiums and Skating Rinks, about *provisions to be made for physical culture*, and some of them have heard about the Promised Land, but they are all wandering in the wilderness yet, and the only cinders they have seen have been the cinders with which the authorities periodically plug their eyes.

Still we do hope that now at last some provision will be made for athletics. We understand that the plans for the students' union are soon to be placed in the contractor's hands, and it may be that those who come after us will be satisfied—aye, fully satisfied. But they will never be satisfied unless some provision is made for outdoor athletics as well. An oval cinder track behind the University, the cost of which would be trifling, since the materials for the foundation can be so easily procured, would, we believe, fully meet the wants of students in this particular, for an athlete's paradise, like many another, is paved with cinders. Our annual games would then be held on our own track, the College would continue to be the home of athletics, and the lawn would remain the centre of athletic interest.

It is possible that if the authorities knew the wishes of the students on this point an effort would be made to satisfy them. But they do not know, and so long as athletics remain in the present unorganized condition they cannot know.

It is time that some steps were taken towards the formation of an athletic association which would permanently represent the opinions of the students on all questions of general athletic interest, and it is more than time that the murmurings of an anarchy, which it is impossible to satisfy, be succeeded by the concerted and continuous action of a strong organization.

There would be no difficulty in forming such an association, for no one cares how it is constituted so long as it is representative and provision is made for keeping it so;

and through such an organization we may hope to secure anything that the authorities are not absolutely obliged to refuse.

The annual initiation of the First Year came off last Friday. The students of the upper years united to hustle '95, and we are told that the result was entirely satisfactory. There was a time a few years ago when a large number of the students believed that any such initiatory process was wrong in principle and in spirit. Their opposition was chiefly directed against hazing, and three years ago hazing was abolished.

Now the students are practically unanimous in their opposition to hazing—Residence always excepted, for the Immortals never change—and in their support of hustling. This is a compromise and is regarded as such, for every one admits that though the methods of hazing and hustling are widely different, yet the principle is the same, and any difference in spirit is hardly capable of definition.

Yet the compromise seems to be perfectly satisfactory to the majority of the students. The hazers are satisfied with it because they are relieved from upholding a custom which was no longer entirely popular and of continuing practices which were beginning to be dangerous, and the anti-hazers are satisfied because by supporting one custom they hope to escape the charge of having helped to destroy another, and so they make atonement for the rabid radicalism of their junior years by the clinging conservatism of their senior.

There are still a few scattered individuals, however, who, stubbornly tenacious of their old principles, resolutely refuse to compromise. They are not united, and rarely unless challenged express their beliefs; but their conviction is still whole and stern and solitary, they keep to the spirit of the covenant.

The University College Glee Club was founded in November, 1879. It has furnished a portion of the programme of almost every public debate, and its members frequently assist at the regular weekly meetings of the Literary and Scientific Society. The Club always appears at the annual *Conversazione*, and has given many concerts in the city and throughout the Province.

In 1882 the Club assisted in the performance of "Antigone." At the *Conversazione* of 1885 the Club produced for the first time in Canada Max Bruch's cantata "Frithyof," with full orchestral accompaniment. In 1886 the Club rendered Köschat's "Holiday Scenes in Karmthia." In 1889, after the great fire, the Club came to the assistance of the Society by giving a successful concert at the Pavilion.

The University College Song Book was brought out under the auspices of the Club.

PLUCKED.

In life's old University
 One idle summer day
 In nature's classroom, dreamily
 Among the flowers I lay,
 And heard a learned professor of
 Coquettish arts expound
 The mysteries that in the lore
 Of loving hearts are found.

My battered college cap she wore
 Her playful curls upon,
 And through my tattered gown the grace
 Of girlish beauty shone;
 She tapped her foot and cried "Ahem!"
 And then on Cupid's arts
 She lectured lucidly and well—
 I learned it all by heart.

She thrilled me with the eloquence
 Of drooping roguish eyes,
 And when the term was o'er I thought
 Myself exceeding wise;
 But when before her on the sward
 I knelt for my degree,
 She bade me rise for she could but
 My *Alma soror* be.

Although 'twas hard to so be plucked,
 I drained the bitter cup,
 And that "exam" was one that had
 No dunce-relieving "supp."
 But now the lore is half forgot,
 I smile whene'er I sigh.
 She lectures someone else. Perhaps
 I'm glad it is not I.

P. McARTHUR.

LA FETE NATIONALE.



PARISIAN gaiety has become proverbial. To think of Paris is to think of pleasure and fun. It is gay there all the year round, on the 14th of July superlatively so. On that day the pleasure-loving Parisian—that means every Parisian—dresses his city and himself in holiday attire, and proceeds to enjoy himself in the most rollicking fashion. No halfway measures will satisfy him; he intends to rejoice the livelong day with a part of the next thrown in, and goes about it in the most systematic manner. Flinging business and its cares to the winds, he sets out early in quest of pleasure, having made up his mind to eat, drink, and be merry, come what may. That his efforts are abundantly successful need scarcely be added. With a knowledge of the frame of mind in which all Paris awakens and dresses itself on the morning of that great day, it will not be difficult to believe that the streets present scenes of almost indescribable variety and animation and of intense interest to a Canadian spending his first day in France.

Before attempting to give a slight idea of some of these scenes a word or two is necessary as to the origin and significance of the celebration. *La Fête Nationale* is the great fête of the Republic, and is celebrated throughout the length and breadth of France, though of course the celebration is much more elaborate in Paris than in the provinces. My companion and I arrived at Dieppe about three o'clock on the morning of the 14th of July last, and every Norman town from there to the metropolis gave evidence of the fact that it was going to do its very best to celebrate the great fête of the nation in most loyal style. Why the 14th of July should be chosen in preference to many other important days is not hard to surmise. On

that day, 1789, the Bastille fell. This prison was doubtless considered as the greatest representative of the past and of royalty; its fall represented the victory of republican hopes and opinion, and the day of its downfall is chosen as the day on which to celebrate the formation of the Republic. As early as 1790 there was a great celebration on that day, *la Fête de la Fédération*, and the scenes then enacted, as described by Mignet, are in many respects not unlike those that take place in Paris now. The fête has not been celebrated continuously since then—certainly not during the time of the third Napoleon—but now that the republican form of government is firmly established the *Fête de la République* is one of the great events of the year. I am not perfectly sure, but I rather think that the celebration in Paris is carried on under the auspices of the Government; at any rate, proclamations of the holiday and announcements of the official order of proceedings signed by President Carnot were to be seen and read on all the bill-boards. This year the celebration continued during three days, from the 12th to the 14th, the last being the most important and the most generally observed. Something special occurs on each of these days, the most important events this year being the dedication of the *Aréne de la République* by President Carnot in person, the unveiling of a statue to Danton, and a grand review of the troops by the President.

The decorations for the festivities of such a great day were very fine, though not so elaborate, it seemed to me, as those which we had the good fortune to see the week before in London in honor of the German Emperor's visit to Guildhall. If not so elaborate in certain parts they were more wide-spread, and much more the work of the people. In London they were confined to a few of the more important thoroughfares along the line of the procession, but in Paris the whole city seemed to have undergone a transformation in appearance. Almost every building in the city, from the humblest cottage to the largest mansion, was literally covered with tricolors. There were indeed notable exceptions in the case of those whose opinions were monarchical, but they were comparatively few, and but served as a foil to bring into greater relief the unanimity with which Parisians, as a whole, enter into the spirit of the day. On the large avenues, blocks upon blocks of immense buildings, as far as the eye could reach, were one forest of richly-colored bunting bearing Republican inscriptions and the inevitable tricolor. Of the gorgeous illuminations in the evening mention will be made later on.

The gay appearance of the streets as the festive Parisian arises from his slumber merely serves to whet his desire to rejoice and be glad. The opportunities for doing so are as numerous as the provocations. Gratuitous representations are given in many of the big theatres, and to these multitudes flock. It has often been said that the theatre is the Frenchman's church. When I say that people were at the doors of the Théâtre Français as early as five o'clock in the morning to be sure of getting the best seats for a play that was billed for half-past one, most of those who read it will come to the conclusion that the theatre is much more attractive to the Frenchman than the church is to the Englishman or American. Such was the case nevertheless, and when we passed the theatre about one o'clock there was standing-room only. We were thus able to resist with ease any desire to miss the military review in order to see what was undoubtedly a masterly representation of Victor Hugo's "Ruy Blas."

One of the popular places in the morning was the *Place de l'École de Médecine* on the *Boulevard St. Germain*. There occurred the unveiling of the statue of Danton. The site chosen is immediately opposite a small lane-like street at the foot of which Danton lived, and only a very short distance from the spot on which stood the house in which Charlotte Corday stabbed Marat. The statue itself is really an admirable piece of workmanship. There is a ferocious beauty about it that seems to be an indicator of what the man really was. That the city of Paris, as a

corporate body, should erect such a statue to such a man, is good evidence of the change of feeling that is coming over the French themselves in their estimation of the men who were the leaders in the Revolution. They seem to have come to the conclusion that with all their faults their work has resulted in good to France, and are prepared to condone their sins in consideration of the benefits that have been the result of their harsh measures.

In the afternoon the great event was the review of about 25,000 troops, under the command of General Saussier. This took place in the field of Longchamps, in the *Bois de Boulogne*, and was attended by thousands upon thousands, among which number were two lone Varsity grads. And yet in that immense crowd we did not feel so entirely alone as one would perhaps imagine. There seemed to be a general good-fellowship and easy familiarity that put us much more at our ease than we perhaps would have been in an American crowd of the same size.

The journey out to the *Bois* was one of the most exciting it has ever been my fortune to experience. There were about twenty-five of us in a large open carriage, and each and every one of our companions seemed to feel that it was his or her privilege to make as much noise as possible. They joked with one another and laughed uproariously at their jokes—we of course joined in the laugh at a good sally, even if we didn't exactly catch the point of the joke as clearly as did they; they yelled to stragglers to jump on, though the carriage was then filled to overflowing; they elbowed one another, bantered the conductor as he ran along on the pavement beside the carriage, yelling at everybody and everything and asking in a most amusing manner for a *pourboire* (a tip for the driver and himself), and generally made that particular part of Paris in which we momentarily were "howl with melody." Wild and exciting indeed was that ride.

The *Hippodrome de Longchamps*, where the review was held, is an immense place, nearly half a mile square. It is there that the great races of the French Jockey Club take place, and where the *Grand Prix*, or French Derby, is run in the early part of June. This large space was almost entirely surrounded by people, the largest crowd being at the lower end of the field, where the grand stand is situated. The different corps of troops take up their position in the centre of the enclosure made by the surrounding crowd, and, at the sound of the cannon, defile past the President of the Republic and the assembled greatness in the grand stand. This being done, the President congratulates the commanding officer on the brilliant showing of the troops, the latter returning him thanks for his gracious words, and assuring him that his men will not be found wanting when the time comes for them to show the world what French soldiers can do for their country. This was apparently the sum total of the review, as the troops immediately left the field and returned to the city by way of the *Champs-Elysées*. On the whole the affair was uninteresting to us. Even the satisfaction of being able to say that we had witnessed a big review of the flower of the French army did not make up for the tediousness of standing an hour or so and watching a few thousand troops manœuvring at the other end of the spacious plain. Our wonder was that so many thousands of people could be induced to go such a distance on a sweltering hot day to see what was to us slightly wearisome. The most casual observer, however, could not fail to perceive that the enthusiasm with which the people watched the review was but a manifestation of martial spirit that pervades the French people to-day. That spirit is everywhere—on the streets, at the *cafés*, the hotels, the theatres, in the schools, and in the homes; everywhere the very air is charged with it. The youth of France is taught it at its mother's knee, develops it in the miniature battles of the nursery, is enveloped in the atmosphere of it in the school-room, and at eighteen is a soldier. Is it any wonder that the French people is a nation of soldiers? Is it a matter of surprise that a review on a great national holiday should call forth all the latent feelings of enthusiastic patriotism, or that every man, woman and child should have a direct,

personal interest in the *braves soldats*, or be ready to undergo any personal discomfort in order to demonstrate that interest? The appearance of every corps was greeted with salvos of admiring applause, and every movement was watched with intelligent appreciation and almost painful intentness. They were proud of their soldiers, and took every opportunity and means of saying so in the most decided manner. The Paris *gamin* said in French what the Canadian or American small boy would have meant by saying in English: "They're the stuff"—all concurring in that opinion, even if smiling at his naïve way of putting it.

The review being over we returned to the city and made a brave and highly successful attempt to test French *cuisine* and to fortify ourselves for the experiences of the evening. Our guide-book had informed us that the illumination of the city on the evening of the 14th would be one of the sights of a lifetime, and we were accordingly prepared for something extraordinary. Our anticipations were in every sense more than realized. Of all the indescribably grand scenes that the pen of poet could paint, or the fancy of artist invent, Paris as seen under the gaslight on the evening of the *fête nationale* must rank among the very grandest. The most perfect pen picture can give but the faintest idea of the glory and splendor of the scene. The principal avenues and squares were one blaze of light for miles, the most gorgeous effects being produced on the *Boulevards des Italiens*, *des Capucines*, *Hausmann* and *St. Germain*, the *Rivoli*, *Place de l'Opéra*, *Place de la Concorde* and the *Champs-Elysées*. On the two first mentioned are situated the large fashionable hotels and *cafés*, in front of which handsomely-appointed and brilliantly-lighted resorts sat hundreds upon hundreds of gay revellers sipping their wines, while crowds upon crowds of gaily-dressed men and women passed by in seemingly endless succession. The *Place de la Concorde* and the *Champs-Elysées* presented the most beautiful and most strikingly animated appearance. The *Place* is a spacious stone-paved square about a quarter of a mile in length by an eighth of a mile in width, between the garden of the *Tuileries* and the *Champs-Elysées*. Two large double fountains, each fifty feet in diameter, surrounded by bronze figures of Tritons holding dolphins spouting water and surmounted by a spout throwing a jet of water nearly thirty feet in height, adorn the centre of the square. This is encircled, crossed and re-crossed by intertwining rows of globed gas jets, the light from which makes the square almost as bright at midnight as does the sun at mid-day. The *Champs-Elysées*, which extends from here to the *Arc de Triomphe*, a distance of considerably over a mile, is also illuminated its whole length by five or six rows of lights similar to those on the *Place*. The *Arc de Triomphe* at its head is also lit from base to top stone. Verily the "floor of heaven is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold." Under this flood of light thousands promenaded, laugh, dance and sing with happy abandon and giddy excitement, while the rippling waters of the fountains furnish a melodious accompaniment to their notes of gladness and delight. When the uproarious hum is at its height there is suddenly a cry of *Tour Eiffel! Tour Eiffel!* For one moment the noise is stilled, and every eye turned towards the mighty structure across the river. The *pièce de résistance*, *l'embrasement de la Tour Eiffel* is about to be given. One moment the great tower is black as night, the next it is one winding sheet of flame mounting to the very topmost peak. For a second the crowd is awed in admiration of the grandeur of the scene, then bursts forth into a crescendo of applause, and returns to the pleasure it has for the moment abandoned. The fur has not ceased, it has merely taken a new lease of life that is to last it until far into the next day. Two tired, yet delighted, Varsity men retiring about 1 a.m. see but slight diminution in the numbers or hilarity of the crowd, and are lulled to sleep by the never-ceasing noisy din of festive students still relieving their pent-up spirits in wild and exciting cries of rejoicing in the *cafés* and streets of the *Quartier Latin*.

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OCTOBER 27, 1891.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.



THE regular meeting of the Literary Society was held last Friday evening, in the Y.M.C.A. hall. The attendance was good, the room being completely filled during the progress of the debate. New faces might be seen scattered here and there through the audience, witnessing to the fact that this year's "freshies" do not intend to be behind their predecessors in the interest manifested in the Literary Society.

After the worthy Secretary had waded through what seemed to the audience several volumes of minutes, Mr. F. E. Bigelow, Secretary of Committees, read the report of the general committee. The committee recommended, among other things, that the Corresponding Secretary be instructed to communicate with the McGill University Literary Society, to arrange for the holding of an inter-collegiate debate. On motion of Mr. Perrin the debate was fixed for some time in January, if this could be arranged. There is consequently a large probability that, at that time, our Society will wrestle in debate with the denizens of McGill.

The programme was then proceeded with. The chairman called for music. The Society was not, however, in a musical humor. The majority of the members had exhausted their musical capabilities in the corridors of

University College in the afternoon. Consequently no music was forthcoming. The chairman, expressing the hope that the meeting would work itself up to a musical frame of mind before the close, proceeded to the next number. This was an essay by Mr. W. P. Reeve, the fiery and untamed orator of '94. Instead of treating the meeting to an essay, Mr. Reeve resurrected the shaft of Daniel Webster by delivering that celebrated orator's well-known reply to Haine. The Society was requested by the Speaker to transform itself, in spirit, into the American Senate, and to put themselves back in point of time fifty or sixty years. Whether the Society succeeded in accomplishing this difficult feat is questionable. If it did, we must be bound to consider the American Senate of 1830 as an exceedingly facetious body. At all events, the speaker accomplished his task admirably, and treated the Society to an entertainment as novel as it was pleasing and instructive.

"Healthy, but out of the race," one of Bill Nye's humorous productions, was next rendered by Mr. K. D. W. McMillan. The manner in which this reading was given, and the remarks which preceded it, almost compel us to believe that '93 possesses a real live humorist. "Curly" is truly a very funny man. His reading was greeted with shouts of laughter by the audience. It was reported that one freshman actually rolled off his chair. It is to be hoped however that this is not the case. Freshmen should always keep to their chairs, except when a sophomore happens to appear; they should then immediately rise and offer it to him.

The next feature on the programme was the debate. The subject was: Resolved, that Greek should be the equivalent of French and German on the University curriculum. The affirmative was led by Mr. Shipley, who upheld the substitution of Greek for French and German, because of its greater difficulty, both in grammar and vocabulary. He eulogised the Greek language, and claimed for it more value as an educator than any other language in existence. The speaker said that in the United States, that country which was more opposed to perpetuating ancient languages than any other civilized nation, there were only four universities in which the study of Greek was not compulsory. He ably depicted the loss which the University would sustain by the study of Greek being relegated to any lower grade than that which it at present held.

Mr. Tennant followed on the negative, ably upholding the claim of Moderns to be ranked on a par with Greek. He strongly urged the fact that the crying need of the time was for practical men, and that the University must produce these. He held that the basis of utility was the only ground upon which the question could be discussed, and upon this ground Moderns must rank at least equally with Greek. The speaker also urged that we could study the Moderns with more certainty than the classics as we can understand modern environments much better than ancient. He closed his strong and convincing speech by urging that as modern development had been much more rapid than that of the ancients, modern languages should take priority over the classics.

Mr. J. H. Brown then took up the cudgel on behalf of the classics. He claimed that modern civilization could not be rightly understood without the knowledge of the civilization of the ancients. He agreed with Mr. Tennant in regarding utility as the only means by which the question at issue could be judged; but he claimed for the classics, and especially Greek, a far greater utility as an educational factor and brain developer than the moderns possessed. The speaker cited Milton and Addison as examples of the influence of the study of Greek upon literary style, and said that the master minds of English literature were moulded by the classics. Mr. Brown's speech was throughout a strong and clear marshalling of facts and arguments. The simple touches of imagination with which he relieved the rigidity of his argument were exceedingly artistic and effective.

No other speaker coming forward to support the negative, the chairman, after reviewing the arguments brought forward, gave his decision in favor of the affirmative.

After the conclusion of the debate Mr. D. P. McCall, President of the Sports Committee, informed the Society that the Sports Committee had decided to hold the sports next Friday, and he brought in a motion to postpone the next regular meeting of the Society, in order to allow of the prizes being presented on Friday evening. After some discussion this motion was carried.

After all the care and attention which has been lavished upon the constitution it appears yet to contain some radical defects. Mr. Horne is preparing an assault upon this poor, inoffensive instrument, which threatens to expose its contradictions and absurdities in all their "galling hideousness." He brought in a motion "that the Executive Committee be recommended to set apart a night as early as possible for the consideration of the constitution." This motion seemed to cause great perturbation of spirit to Mr. R. H. Knox, who wanted to give the motion a two weeks' hoist. The motion was, however, carried, and the constitution will once more go through the mill.

The elections of leaders to the mock parliament, and speakers at the public debate, was next proceeded with, resulting as follows: Leaders of the mock parliament—Messrs. Cooper and Lamont; speakers on the public debate—Messrs. Bull, Reeve, Henry, Horne; reader—Mr. J. W. Graham; essayist—Mr. H. W. Brown.

The meeting then adjourned at the early hour of 11.30.

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Engineering Society for the term was held in Lecture Room No. 2, on Tuesday, Oct. 20. There was an unusually large attendance, there being about seventy members present, a large number of whom were new men. Among those present were also a number of the Faculty and several graduates in Engineering who had come back to recall former days and see how the Society was prospering. After a few words of welcome from the new President, Mr. R. W. Thomson, '92, the ordinary business was proceeded with. After the reading of the minutes—which by the way was a unique description of the annual meeting last spring, the "send off" to the men of '91—came the reading of the report of the Publishing Committee of the "Pamphlet." It will be remembered that last spring the annual pamphlet of the Society was published. It consisted of papers read before the Society for the academic year of 1890-91, and proved of great interest to both student and graduate to each of whom a copy was sent. It is pleasing to note the financial success which this year's number has obtained, as the report showed. The publication was virtually self-sustaining, the total cost being about \$160.

The next item of business was the annual address from the President, which of course is a chief feature of this, the re-union meeting. Mr. Thomson certainly acquitted himself nobly, and the speech reflects great credit upon the popular president elect. He dealt with matters pertaining to the Engineering Society, the college and the student body in a clear, generous and impartial attitude, at the same time urging the members of the Society to do their utmost for its welfare during the coming year.

After the President's address, as is the usual custom, came a part of the programme no less interesting—that of relating of personal experiences during the summer months. Messrs. Bowman, '85, and Ball, '88, were first called upon to speak. They gave some good advice to the students and were much pleased to be present. Mr. Bowman was one of the principal founders of the Engineering Society. Mr. Duff, '90, Fellow in Engineering, was next on the platform and was received with applause. He was much pleased to get back to his Alma Mater, and would give his hearty aid to every student movement. Mr. Laing, '92, related his summer experiences in Amherstburg on the

water-works of that town. Mr. Mitchell, '92, was on a railroad in Cape Breton, and told how he had a free trip to Ottawa but not by the said railroad. Mr. R. B. Watson, '93, was up in Algoma on Government work, as also was Mr. Speller. Mr. V. G. Marani, '93, told how he bluffed the contractors on the sewerage works in Brantford. He was a divisional engineer in the department and gave the Society some good advice on flush tanks, pipe laying, "aldermanic contests," etc. Mr. Laschinger, '92, was employed a great part of the summer in designing bridges and building flax threshers. He related one of his funny experiences in connection with the latter. Mr. Goodwin was in the office of the City Engineer of West Toronto most of the summer, but said that he had nothing startling to relate. Mr. White, '92, was in the Peterborough Electrical Works. Mr. "Joe" Keele, '93, told of a thrilling experience in the northern lakes while canoeing with a survey party. Thus, as time went on, an enjoyable afternoon was spent, and time was called only too early.

The nomination of candidates for First Year representative took place, the election coming off at next meeting. Messrs. Hinde, '93, and Wright, '94, were appointed assistant Librarians, and Mr. J. A. Duff, B.A., was by acclamation elected Graduates representative. Mr. White, the Librarian, brought in a report upon the college colors, upon which considerable discussion ensued. Discussion was also held upon library matters, after which the meeting was adjourned.

MEDICAL NOTES.

At a meeting of the students called together last Friday evening, by the Sessional Committee, the following gentlemen were nominated for the different offices of the Dinner Committee:—

For Chairman,—Messrs. McCoy, Hagerman, Bensley, Moss and Wilson.

For 1st Vice,—Messrs. McKendrick and Smuck.

For Graduates' Toast,—Dr. G. Boyd.

For the Graduating Toast,—Messrs. McBriden, Gould and Smith.

For Ladies' Toast,—Messrs. Smyth and Wells.

For 2nd Vice,—Messrs. McLennan and Segsworth.

For Freshmen's Toast,—Messrs. Young, Rice, Currie, Kellan, Oakley, Barker and McKechnie.

Elections follow next Friday night.

We have received a letter from Mr. H. A. Bruce which we are sorry we are not able to publish in full. However, we feel bound to state that Mr. Bruce in presenting the petitions, did so at the solicitation of several of the best students, and was thus only acting in the capacity of agent. Moreover, the importance of the petitions was sufficiently established by the fact that they were so largely signed by the students of the 3rd and 4th years. Ed.

The students of the 1st and 2nd years have much reason to congratulate themselves on the splendid equipments of the new wing of the Biological Building, devoted to instruction in primary subjects. In all particulars the convenience of the students has been considered, and probably the facilities afforded by our University for obtaining a good practical primary course, are equalled by few, and surpassed by none of the best medical schools of America, if not of the world.

Of course the removal to the new, well-appointed and comparatively luxurious quarters, brings with it some curtailment of the ancient and time-honored customs so elevating to all, particularly the gentlemen of the 1st year, and only an occasional deep-toned "Up! Up!" had served to remind the exultant freshie of what once was the terrible import of the expression.

Friday, however, was a day of events. All day a pall of conflict hung over Varsity precincts and expectancy was portrayed on every face. As no better place has been provided by the Faculty, an attempt was made to carry

out the annual elevation on the winding stairs of the Biological tower, but, finding the space too limited, the contending elements withdrew, and by mutual consent agreed to renew the contest in the theatre of the Medical School on Gerrard St., after the nomination of officers for the annual dinner had taken place. Accordingly a most interesting fracas took place between the 1st and 2nd years, resulting in the elevation of the majority of the freshmen and the ejection by them of a few of the 2nd year men on to the street. The most friendly relations exist between the contending years as a result, and each has an increased respect for the other.

The action of the faculty in requiring all students to abstain from the use of tobacco in the dissecting room has put a premium on the non smokers and produced great consternation among the more ardent devotees to the weed. Certainly to the latter sympathy is due, but the Faculty cannot be too highly commended in taking precautions to preserve all possible cleanliness and order in the dissecting room. Too many such rigid requirements may seem superfluous and unnecessary, but without doubt, in the end, all will acknowledge the wisdom shown in the formulation of such stringent rules and regulations.

Dissecting commenced in the new building, on Wednesday, the 21st Oct., and will be carried on with unabated vigor well into the Easter term. The sloping sky-lights in the roof afford a most excellent light for carrying on the all-important work of dissection. On the above occasion we were visited by several Arts gentlemen, apparently freshmen, who, impelled by curiosity no doubt, had threaded the labyrinthic maze from the basement, and at length stumbled upon the dissecting room, which they inspected with wondering and wistful gaze. Arrayed in the splendor of tulle academic costume, they almost petrified the awe-struck medico with the majesty of the Arts.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The following is the proposed arrangement of meetings and essays of the Modern Language Club for the current term:—

- I. Oct. 26.—American Humorists. Oliver Wendell Holmes; James R. Lowell; and Mark Twain.
- II. Nov. 2.—Victor Hugo. *Life*; *Les Orientales*; *Notre Dame de Paris*.
- III. Nov. 9.—Goethe. *Life*; *Lyric Poetry*; *Die Leiden des Jungen Werthers*.
- IV. Nov. 16.—American Poets. Whittier; Bryant; Whitman.
- V. Nov. 23.—Edmond About. *Life*; *Le Roi des Montagnes*; *L'Homme à l'Oreille Cassée*.
- VI. Nov. 30.—Contemporary in German Novel. General Essay; Paul Heise (*Die Novellen*); Keller (*Zurich Novellen*).
- VII. Dec. 7.—Public Meeting. A further announcement of the subject and of the speaker of the evening will be made shortly.
- VIII. Dec. 14.—Mme. de Staël. *Life*; *Corinne*.

With the fall the teachers of the Ingres-Coutellier School of Modern Languages have returned. Under the direction of M. Geo. Coutellier, who himself takes charge of the French department, the number of their pupils is rapidly increasing. We do not doubt that the following news will be of interest to all students. We are told by M. Coutellier that in his course on French literature he will consider especially the University work of the third and fourth year, and we would advise our fellow-students to avail themselves of this opportunity, which, to our knowledge, has never been offered before. In the same manner they will have an opportunity of hearing Herr Friedewald, the German teacher, on German literature, where he also will refer especially to the work prescribed by the University curriculum. Another new feature of the School will be a special course for children at special rates.

THE REFERENDUM.

This is a class in Canadian Constitutional History, and it is conducted by Mr. J. M. McEvoy, B.A., who lectures on the subject.

The business of the Referendum is to hear essays on subjects, assisted by the lecturer, to discuss the opinions advanced by the essayists, and to enter such of the more important of them as are approved by the Referendum in the minute book. This book will therefore contain a concise statement of all the questions which have been discussed and agreed upon by the class during the year. A large collection of pamphlets, original documents, speeches, despatches and reports bearing on the subject have been got together in the Library, and these are used by the students in making their investigations. As much of this material has never yet been thoroughly gone into by any systematic writer on Canadian Constitutional History we may expect some valuable results from the joint work of the gentlemen who compose this class.

At the meeting held on Thursday last essays were read by Mr. H. P. Biggar, Mr. W. C. Cross and Mr. W. A. Gilmore, all of which were good, that of Mr. Biggar deserving especial mention. The subject with which the essays dealt was the history and constitutional importance of the office of Governor-General.

On the afternoon of Saturday, 18th, the lady undergraduates, who have already gained some experience of lecture-rooms and knowledge of each other, held their annual reception for those sister students who are still novices in University work and ways; of these '95, of course, forms the large majority, although they are not unrepresented in the upper years. The reception was held in the parlors of the Y. M. C. A., who kindly placed their rooms at the ladies' disposal for the afternoon. Although the musical programme was a minor consideration, a few select numbers interrupted the conversation at intervals, and were fully appreciated; cake and coffee increased the sense of sociability, and a few rousing college choruses closed an entertainment which all felt to have been most successful, the pleasure being not a little increased by the presence of several of our recent graduates.

The necessity for some such social meeting where those who, for months or years, will have so many common interests, may at least learn each other's names and exchange a few friendly words, has for some time been felt, and is the result of the rapid increase in the number of girl students. The time is past when a kindly senior by laying down her book for half-an-hour can learn and show an interest in the hopes and fears, the origin and destiny of all the feminine portion of the freshman class, and make the strangers feel that, whether first year or fourth, all are a part of the same institution. Strength of numbers now threatens to break strength of unity, and the reception is but one step in a direction in which several might be taken.

Athletic Notes.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

THE DEFEAT OF THE MEN OF TRINITY.

Now it came to pass in the fall of the year of our Lord 1891, that the wise men of the land of Rugbydom having formed a kind of Sanhedrim or Executive from the wisest and most famous of their number, said unto this chosen band: Go ye into a cave or some peaceful place and take counsel among you, and devise a plan whereby we may ascertain which of us is the most skilful in operating upon the deceptive pigskin.

And the wise men hearkened unto them that spake, and after they had secreted themselves for a space they came forth, and as it seemed good and right for them to

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do they did. And in the mightiness of their wisdom they found that it was fit that, unless thunder and rain should be sent, a trial of skill and fleetness should be made upon the place called Campus Varsitatis, between the men of Trinity and those of Varsity.

And it came to pass, at the end of many hard days' running, that the chosen bands of Erudites prepared themselves for a bloody struggle, and from all the corners of the earth multitudes came to see it.

And the captains spake thusly unto their warriors: Fear not, and be ye not dismayed; be strong and of good courage, and put your feet upon the necks of them that contend with ye, and jump on them, and trample them upon the grass, and smite them hip and thigh, and suffer none of them to escape. Let desolation and shame be brought upon them and theirs forever.

And so it came to pass that the men of Varsity gathered themselves together to fight their enemies and slew them. And they were named and placed after the following manner: Back, McQuarrie; halves, Parkin, Bunting (capt.), Gilmour; quarter, Smith; wings, Bain, Claves, Lash, Laidlaw, Cross, Parker, Roseborough; forwards, Lash, McRae, McMillan.

And when Strachan Johnson had played a loud blast upon his official whistle, the onslaught began, and the air was soon filled with strange sounds, which reverberated through the adjacent woods and valleys, and the cries of the dead and wounded were mingled with the shouts of the slayers and of the manager, and the people marvelled and were dismayed; and when the struggle ceased the tally was 10 to 7 in favour of the men of Varsity.

And now a space was devoted to rest and refreshment, lest the men of Trinity should faint away; and the wounded were cared for, and the lame made to walk, and lemons were sucked until nothing remained but the skin, which was cast away.

At this stage the men of Trinity arrogantly cast coins upon the multitude, for which they received prompt chastisement.

And now with renewed strength and determination the men of Varsity began to utterly destroy their foes. For they which were called forwards were cyclonic, and the wings were fairy footed, and the halves kicked with steam-hammer-like force, and showed great fleetness, and the quarter and full-back worked miracles; and there was not a man that could stand before them. Verily there was great slaughter, and the children of Trinity, who had presumptuously driven up in a drag, were torn limb from limb, and their remains were gathered together and dragged back to their country, where their kinsmen raised up their voices and wept.

And the victors rejoiced and were filled with glee, and there was much feasting, for they now had great hopes of subduing all those that might come to contend with them, which, if they do, the land will flow with milk and honey until the robins nest again.

The Second Rugby were defeated at Hamilton, 16—6, a full account of which will appear next week.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

VARSITY SECOND.

This team has already played three matches. The first of the tie series with the Scottish Reserves was a draw, with two goals to the credit of each team.

The second, with the Rovers, was a friendly game, and this also resulted in a draw, neither side scoring.

Saturday the Stellers were met, and vanquished with the score of 10 to 3. The score is approximately correct, as one or two goals may have escaped notice during the excitement of the game. This eleven, with the players at its disposal, should win the cup this year, as their prospects at present are very bright.

The mass meeting of the students, called to make arrangements for the Annual Sports, was most representative and characterized by the thorough expression of opinion.

The spirit of Residence had been announced at the Literary Society the Friday previous by Mr. White, and he and kindred minds were on hand to maintain their position. This faction thought that the proposed removal of the sports to Rosedale would take away the collegiate spirit which had hitherto characterized the sports. Others thought that the advantages to be derived from the comfort of a grand stand to the spectators, the convenience of a dressing-room to the competitors, and a cinder track on which good time could be made were worthy consideration. Mr. J. A. McLean was of the opinion that by taking the sports from the lawn, the appeal to the college council for better grounds would be weakened. Mr. Crawford, on the other hand, thought that the taking of such a decisive step would demonstrate to the authorities that the conditions on the campus were inadequate to the holding of successful games.

On a vote it was decided to hold the Annual Sports at Rosedale. The committee were then elected, as follows: President, D. P. McColl; Secretary, J. Crawford; Treasurer, R. H. Knox; Fourth year, R. K. Barker, R. E. Hooper; Third year, Geo. Orton, R. S. Strath; Second year, J. C. Hamilton, W. Gilmour; First year, Ketchum, McArthur; School of Science, Langley, Carroll, Boyd; Medical representatives to be appointed.

The committee decided to hold the Games on Friday, October the 30th, and elected the following officers: Referee, D. P. McColl; Judges at finish, Dr. McCallum, A. Goldie; Starter, J. Pearson, Esq.; Measurers, E. Ryckart, B.A.; H. Senkler, B.A.; Time-keepers, C. H. Nelson, Esq., W. J. Suckling, Esq.; Clerk of the Course, H. Pope, B.A.; Announcer, A. F. Edwards.

It is requested that all competitors hand in their names to any of the committee by Wednesday night for all the events which they intend to enter, as it is proposed to issue a programme with the contestants in each event.

The price of admission to the grounds, 25 cents, includes the grand stand, and ladies, of course, are admitted free of charge. With the co-operation of all the students and a fine day, the Games, beyond doubt, will be a success, not only from the interest in the contests, but from a financial standpoint.

MCGILL'S GAMES.

The Varsity representatives, G. W. Orton and G. D. Porter, attended the McGill University sports with singular success. The night previous to the contests was spent on the train, a condition which is not calculated to inspire the athletes with a keenness for fast performances.

Porter won the 100 yards dash in 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. and took second in the 220 yards run, the winner having the mark of 24 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. The track was very narrow, and Porter being "pocketed" was compelled to run off the track to get even second place. Jacquays took the high jump with a leap of 5 feet 3 inches, Porter following with the pole at 5 feet 2 inches. The mile was simply a gift to Orton. On a jog he escorted the runners of our sister university three-quarters of the journey and then proceeded to run away from them, coming home in the fair time of 4.51. This breaks McGill's record by several seconds. The half-mile was won with equal ease in 2 min. 15 secs. The electrical time-keeper was used in the short races, and the time is therefore quite reliable.

McGill will no doubt send representatives to our Annual Games on Friday, when the struggle in the open events will be renewed.

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.

Dr. W. Lash Miller has been appointed Demonstrator in Chemistry.

Curry, '91, is back from Clark University. We understand he intends studying medicine.

The committee of the Natural Science Association met in the School of Science on Thursday, the 22nd, at 4.30 p.m.

It is said that the Algebra class of '95 cannot hear the lecturer, on account of the room being overcrowded. The class had better be divided.

At a meeting of the Sports Committee, on Thursday, the 22nd, Messrs. Orton and Porter were chosen to represent the University at the McGill College Sports.

The social evening of the class of '92 was held in the Y.M.C.A., on Saturday evening. The programme comprised musical and literary selections, and the re-union of the class was a most enjoyable one.

The annual meeting of the class of society of '93 will be held on the 28th, at 4.15 p.m. The business before the meeting will be the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come up.

The Modern Language Club held its regular meeting on Monday, the 26th. The subject under discussion was "American Humorists." The papers and selections read were very much to the point and very helpful.

If the writer of a paper found on the table of a man who left college last week, at the end of his third year, will call at this office he will learn something to his advantage. His mask will be respected, but we may say now that we believe that he isn't a classical man at all, and feel sure that he never attended an Honor Classical Lecture.

The next regular meeting of the Classical Society will be held in the Y.M.C.A. on Tuesday, the twenty-seventh, at four o'clock. The programme will be composed of an essay by Mr. Hellems, on "The Athenian Stage and Theatre," and an essay by Mr. J. H. Brown, entitled "A Comparison of the Athenian and Elizabethan Drama." Mr. Fairclough will preside.

An interruption, which is not "down on the card," took place in a second year philosophy lecture the other day. The lecturer was skilfully elucidating the mysteries of consciousness and kindred topics, when some inquisitive genius commenced fooling with the steampipes. Suddenly a loud sound

of escaping steam was heard. For a while the lecturer endeavored to make himself heard above the din, but at length *matter* conquered mind and he had to withdraw vanquished.

The weekly meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held on Thursday, the 22nd, at 5 p.m. Professor Baldwin conducted the meeting. The subject of his address was "Christian Attitudes." In the course of his remarks, speaking as an ex-college man to college men, he gave much practical advice, which cannot but exert an uplifting and beneficial effect on all those who were privileged to hear him. After he finished his address Messrs. Perrin, Henry and Williamson shortly addressed the meeting. At the end of the devotional part of the meeting a short business meeting was held.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of Miss Susie M. Smith, '92, which took place at her father's residence, Uxbridge, on Monday, the 19th. Miss Smith entered her course of Honor Moderns at the University in her second year, and was throughout her attendance an eager student and a general favorite with those who had the happiness to know her. Miss Smith entered the School of Pedagogy in August, intending to resume her studies at the University at New Year's and graduate in the coming spring, but was, about two weeks ago, smitten down with typhoid fever. Her loss will be deeply felt by the students, especially by those at the School of Pedagogy, with whom she came in more immediate contact.

DI-VARSITIES.

O. ATTICUM ROOMUM.

My sophomoric muse won't let me pass

Thee by, O attic room!
Who grantest me a bunk, with heat and gas,
At rates cut fine to sixty cents per week.

O Freshmen! stop your mouths until I speak.

Thy mouldy walls are stained with tears and ink,

O of seniors long since gone;
And through thy airy chinks the star-lets wink,
And oft let in the moisture of the skies,
Which makes me soggy feel and small in size.

No. Nature unadorned is not the best,

And thou, O attic room!
Dost shun the broom—the spiders do the rest.
Thy modest window-panes upholstered are
With smoke of many a two-for-five cigar.

One night the Mufti came to paint thee red,

And brought his muffled gang.
He made me dance a hornpipe on the bed.

He made the floor with foamy, substance shine
And left there footprints that are—six by nine.

Thou grantest, too, a home-made minstrelsy;

For every night at twelve,
The neighbors' cats combine their deviltry
Which makes me sad indeed. O attic room!

How I would love to put a dagger through'm. JAY KOBBS.

I DOUBT IT.

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,

With no one to gossip about it,
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?

Well—may be you do, but I doubt it.

When a sly little hand you're permitted to seize,

With a velvety softness about it,
Do you think you could drop it with never a squeeze?

Well—may be you could, but I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,

With a wonderful plumpness about it,
Do you argue the point between the good and the harm?

Well—may be you do, but I doubt it.

If by these tricks you should capture a heart,

With a womanly sweetness about it,
Would you guard it and keep it and act the good part?

Well—may be you would, but I doubt it.

—August Freed, in the Collegeman.

Junior to Librarian: "I hear that a fellow named Hugo has written a book about our class. Do you know where I can find it?" Librarian: "I hadn't heard of it. Do you remember the title?" Junior: "Yes, it is '93."
—Ex.



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