## VOL. XVIII.

No. 9

# University of Toronto.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 14TH, 1898.

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# THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

Vol. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 14, 1898.

No. 9

#### THEN AND NOW.

#### I.

It was the dinner that did it—not the cucumber. as the modern rendering \* of, "abiit, excessit, erupit, evasit," hath it. It was the dinner, I say;—a dinner which was to have been such a success, so cheap, so informal, so temperate, and withal such a sure means of bringing close together the various elements that went to make up University College in the year 1886— 87. Instead of that, it was a—\_!

Convocation Hall was the scene of action, for it was the centre of our College life, most of the great events of our little world unfolding themselves there. The price of tickets was a dollar and a quarter, so that everybody might come, for high prices in former years had kept many men from joining in this festivity, as well as in others. Gowns were full dress, as some of us, with republican simplicity, had insisted from our Freshmanhood they should be for all College functions. Dances were not allowed in those days, so republicanism could have its way without the gown making us either ludicrous or uncomfortable. How can a man dance in a gown without the aid of pins?

There was to be no drink but tea, coffee, milk, water, and lemonade. McLaughlin did not flourish in those days, and the Temperance League had done its work. But oh! the lemonade! ! ! Shall I ever forget it, and its milky whiteness? It certainly had a *soupcon* of lemon rind about it, and that was all. There *must* have been other beverages of a stronger sort introduced by some persons unknown, for in no other way can one account for the broken crockery the committee had to pay for, which, like the beautifully solid jellies, did duty admirably for balls in the games of pitch and toss which were played down near the gallery.

The year before we had been at *the Oueen's*, and had had a dinner that left nothing to be desired, on our part at least, except cheaper rates or a larger attendance. But the proprietors of that excellent hostel, though not saying in so many words, "We do not want you," had blandly asked us four dollars a plate. Perhaps they had reason to know that we had faced a deficit a twelvemonth before, and that we, in trying to make it up, had asked subscriptions from our invited guests—among them from our Professor of Classics, who had made one of his exquisitely clever after-dinner speeches!

A certain other caterer, whose name shall not appear here, was not anxious to have us either; and vet, if the dinner were at the College, he did want to furnish it. But, alas! quite unmindful of the fable of the

\* Abiit, he went out to dinner; excessit, he drank too much wine; erupit, he hurriedly withdrew for good reason; evasit, he said it was the cucumber. Wolf and the Lamb drinking together at the brook, he talked in a fashion most disquieting to us about a longstanding balance due him, of which balance we had never heard before. Moreover, to protect himself against all possibility of loss, he actually demanded that the signature of a Professor, or of some other person of substance, who could be sued, should appear upon the contract, which in the end another man got, it is almost needless to say.

Freeborn, independent Englishman that he was, the caterer absolutely refused to be imposed upon by the steward's demand for a fee before he should be allowed the use of the kitchen, and he heroically set up his cooking apparatus in the quad.

There have been better dinners, but never larger crowds at them. No other dinner, which I have ever heard of, left behind a surplus of over forty dollars enough to pay all the expenses of the delegates we sent to dine at McGill and elsewhere later in the year. No other committee, in settling up, was treated to good champagne (the other fellows said it was good!), which was a proof that the transaction had been a good one—for the caterer at least. And it was a temperance dinner, be it remembered!

Looking to its main purpose, this particular dinner cannot be called a success, for it did not bind the men together, as some of us had hoped it would do. It did prove the futility of trying, with our comparatively small numbers, to give a large dinner, while, among other things that grew out of it, was the idea of having a University Song Book. The idea was thrown out in a speech made by Mr. J. Edmund Jones, '88, and was afterwards worked out by an able committee (if modesty may let me so speak), under that same gentleman's energetic direction. Unhappily, however, seeds of discord were sown in spite of these and other good results, and these seeds bore their full fruit only when the time for the Literary Society's annual elections was drawing near. For this reason, I said, at the outset, it was the dinner that did it.

A. H. YOUNG, '87.

#### EDITORIAL BOARD.

At a meeting of THE VARSITY Editorial Board, held last Wednesday, the Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Kerr, following the example of his predecessors in the chair, tendered his resignation, to take effect at Christmas. To fill the vacancy thus caused, the Board unanimously selected Mr. G. W. Ross, who will, therefore, take charge of THE VARSITY after the New Year. In the hands of Mr. Ross, THE VARSITY should be a success. He has been a frequent contributor to its columns, but not to its pages alone, for work from his pen has appeared within the covers of some of the best Canadian periodicals.

#### FISHING ON LAKE HURON.

The average Cntario person knows very little about the fishing industry in his own province. He enjoys fish at meal-time, but does not care to bother himself enough to ask where it comes from. It is an industry that few take a great interest in, excepting those that earn their living by it, and the sportsman, who will travel far and wide to fish. Ontario has a great fishing industry, which employs thousands of men, and the fish are not only sold to the domestic market, but are sent across the line to the large cities of the Northern United States.

Lake Huron is the great seat of the fishing industry of Ontario. Many villages and hamlets are almost supported by fishing. These places lie chiefly around the Bruce Peninsula and the Manitoulin Island. The population is comprised largely of Highland-Scotch and French, who are among the best fishermen in the Old World.

At the foot of the Bruce Peninsula, on the Lake Huron side, lies the village of Southampton. Here the rocky Saugeen mingles its grey waters with the deep blue of Lake Huron. At first sight it would not strike the visitor as differing from the ordinary Ontario village. It has its tall chimneys and its main street, so characteristic of a new world village. A closer inspection of the old part of the town reveals the difference. At the mouth of the Saugeen the fishing population of Southampton live. Their dwellingplaces are the same small houses of years ago, and if one should judge them from their homes, they do not seem to have fared so well as the English and German townspeople.

Here one finds some good Scotch and French-Canadian names. Malcolm, Murdoch, and Gabriel are on the lips of the people, and many of the older folk still speak nothing but the Gaelic. Fancy, here in the province of Ontario, far away from old Scotia, where the Highland race is fast dying out, the Scotchman hearing the language spoken which he so dearly loves. Truly, Canada is a mixed-up affair, the people speaking a dozen different languages, and yet living in peace and harmony. To sit down of a summer exching, beside the Saugeen, and listen to the rippling of the water, and the conversation of the fishermen, would remind one of far Lochaber, except that the music of the bagpipes is silent, and no Grampians rise in the background.

There are no braver nor more experienced fishermen on our Great Lakes than those of Southampton. They have the weather-storms, which are often as fierce as those encountered on the Atlantic, and, considering the few that are drowned every year, they do marvelously well. The gales on Lake Huron often blow so fierce that even the largest steamers will not leave their docks and go out.

To fully appreciate the fishing industry, the work which the men undergo, and the number of fish caught, it is necessary to take a trip out on the lake and see the fishing actually going on. A great deal can be learned from conversation with the men, who are very obliging, and who will willingly enlighten you as much as they are able in regard to their calling.

The industry is fast getting into the hands of large companies, like the Buffalo Fish Company, which have a great capital to back them up The day for the

fisherman who works for himself is fast drawing to a close, and every year sees large numbers quitting their former occupation. The smacks are also being fast done away with. They never go out more than ten or fifteen miles to set their nets, and the best fish beds are found in the centre of the lake. The tourist should take a tug belonging to one of the fish companies, as he can see more work done than in the smack, and will have more room to move about. It is a pity to see the old class of fishermen dying out. The tug does not take the same skill to handle it as the smack, and yet it may be far the best. Few accidents occur now, compared with the old days, and when men are working for a company, they are sure of their wages. If the tourist decides to go out for a trip in one of the tugs, he should be wrapped up warmly. It is often very cold in the centre of the lake, especially if the wind is blowing strongly. The men use oil-skins, which are, of course, the best. The tug leaves the harbor about one o'clock in the morn-You can sleep ing, and is quickly out in the lake. down in the bunks, which are warm and stuffy. or on deck, which is preferable to most people. The boat pushes quickly ahead, and by about six in the morning you are at the reef, having run about sixty miles.

The great fishing-reef is in the centre of the lake, and it is here that the fish are to be found during the summer season. The water is not more than two hundred feet deep, and the nets are easily set. This reef resembles the far-famed banks of Newfoundland, on a smaller scale. Here are to be found abundance of white fish and lake trout, which are the fish most sought after in the great lakes.

To a great many the day would be a wearisome one. You see and smell nothing but fish, and everybody is working hard, except the tourist. It is on such an occasion that the knight of the weed enjoys himself, for he has still his friend, the pipe, to amuse and soothe him. To get a fresh fish cooked, soon after it is taken from the nets, is truly a luxury, and to have the pleasure of eating it in the middle of a vast expanse of fresh water is next thing to a dream.

Immediately after breakfast, the men generally attend to the lifting of the nets. They are set in gangs, often five miles long, at the end of which they are attached to buoys, which indicate where the nets lie. Lead sinkers and wooden floaters keep the nets in an upright position at the bottom of the lake. The fish generally travel in batches and rush together into the meshes of the net from which it is very hard for them to extricate themselves. The nets are pulled in over rollers, and the boat moves very slowly during this work, for the tug is liable to rock, especially in a rough sea. A thousand to fifteen hundred pounds is considered a good haul, but the catches in the Autumn are often much greater than this. The fish are generally cleaned on the boat, and are almost ready for export The afternoon is often when the shore is reached. spent in setting nets, and then the journey home commences. The tugs frequently race in from the reef, and this causes a little excitement in the monotonous life which the men lead. The harbor is generally reached between ten and eleven in the evening, and the tourist feels pleased to get on land again.

The life of the Canadian fisherman on the Great Lakes is not one of pleasure, but of very hard work. It is an occupation in which there is very little chance to rise. Companies now control the fishing industry, and the independent fisherman sells his catches to their agents, as a company has a wider field for their market. The pay of the men is not very high, and many desert it every year for more lucrative positions. There used to be a day when the son followed the calling of his father, whether it suited him or not, but that day is fast coming to a close. The son of the fisherman, like everyone else, is becoming educated, and unless his father's industry gives him a chance to rise, he will desert it. To say that the fishing industry will die out is preposterous, but it is safe to say that if the men are not better paid, the same old, honest, hardy class of fishermen will cease to be a factor among the fishermen of the Great Lakes. These brave, 'honest men can be relied on in times of danger to man our boats, and certainly in times of peace we hope they may fare better. Those who have ever had the privilege of living among them, or even being in the neighborhood, will say, with the writer, that there are no finer specimens of men, no braver nor more fearless sailors, who shirk not danger when duty calls them, than the fishing lads of Lake Huron.

#### A. H. BIRMINGHAM.

#### BASEBALL CLUB.

Next year the following officers will control the Baseball Club: Hon. President, Prof. Wright; President, F. K. Johnston; Captain, "Jack" Parry; Manager, F. D. McEntee. The club has decided to make a tour of the American Colleges next year, and everything promises well.

#### OBITUARY.

The members of the class of '99 will learn with sorrow of the death of one of their number, Mr. W. A. Docker, who died at his home, near Wallacetown, Mr. Docker was on Wednesday last. well-known throughout the undergraduate body, particularly among the students of the department of Philosophy, in which department he took a high standing at the Second and Third Year examinations. In the Philosophical Society, the Literary Society, and the Y.M.C.A., he took a prominent part, especially in the latter institution he was an untiring worker, and there his absence will be most felt. We are sure we represent the opinion of the student body in saying that in Mr. Docker's untimely death the University has lost a brilliant student, and the students a fellow-worker, the influence of whose character always made for the good.

#### JOINT MEETING.

The Modern Language Club and the Classical Association held a very successful combined meeting on Monday afternoon. Professor Hutton took the chair and first called upon Miss Burgess, '99, for her essay on "Quo Vadis?" Her well read critique was listened to with great attention. The next item on the programme was Mr. Hunter's paper on Jerome K. Jerome, the English humorist. Mr. Hunter kept his audience in the best of good spirits till he sat down. After a few words from the Chairman, the meeting adjourned. It is to be hoped that more of these joint programmes will be arranged for in the future.



It was, perhaps, owing to the fact that the First Year reception had taken place on Saturday afternoon, that the attendance at the Women's Literary Society in the evening was not quite so large as usual. It was unfortunate that so many of the girls had to go home,

After the reading and adoption of the minutes, Miss White announced that the girls of '99, who had undertaken to reproduce some of the scenes from "As You Like it," had been unable to have it ready. We may, however, look forward to its reproduction at one of our first meetings in the Michaelmas term.

The appointment of the representatives to the Knox College "At Home" was left in the hands of the Executive Committee. As no other items of business were brought up, the programme was commenced. Little Miss Andison, a visitor at the Society, re-

Little Miss Andison, a visitor at the Society, recited quite nicely, and was heartily encored. Miss Robertson, '01, sang, and as always, was listened to with great pleasure; and Miss Cockburn read a very amusing selection from Josiah Allen's Wife. Miss Evans gave a violin solo, and was enthusiastically encored.

Between these numbers on the programme were interspersed one-minute speeches, on various vital subjects. It was by some remarkable metamorphosis, however, that Miss Cleary's subject of Receptions turned into an exhortation concerning an event of Tuesday evening, for which tickets might be sold, if, as she expected, every girl would do her duty; that Miss Patterson's subject of Puns became an advertisement for Sesame. Glee Club tickets seemed to be the prevailing subject that had been given to the girls, but there were a few others. Miss Gundry proved conclusively by an appeal to Classics, and the common sense of her audience, that the Sophomore class was more wise than any other. Miss Downing, of the First Year, told us what she knew of the graduating class, and she evidently knew nothing but what was good concerning them. Miss Lawson evolved some ideas concerning the Library, and Miss Burgess, having nothing to speak on, spoke on the platform. Miss Conlin treated football matches historically, and gave us some valuable information and some jokes, which she said she got at the Reception. Miss Darling's subject was Lectures, but the minute was up before she got down to her subject in hand. Miss Dredge should

have spoken on Dancing, but her time was limited. The meeting closed with God Save the Queen, and the first half of the Varsity yell.

At a mass meeting on Thursday afternoon, the subject of The Grace Hall Memorial Society was further discussed. A constitution was drawn up and adopted; but the election of officers was postponed until the meeting of the Women's Literary Society.

What a contrast the scene in the East Hall on Saturday morning presented to that in the afternoon. At IO a.m. the doors were opened to the students of the Second Year, who filed in with anything but cheery looks, and took their places at the numerous small tables arranged so symmetrically throughout the room Neat booklets called up the memory of other days examination days; and as any essay was in order, for the next few hours silence reigned supreme, except for the continued scratching of pens, and long-drawn sighs. But how different was the scene in the afternoon. Then all was animation and brightness, which is always the case at the Freshmen's reception.

The Reception Committee received the guests most graciously, at the entrance to the Hall. The crowd inside made it rather difficult for the guests to see and let be seen who had taken to heart the motto that the students of the First Year have adopted: "Not to know me argues yourself unknown."

After "marching Newgate fashion" for an hour, those who could, found seats, while the others stood, and listened to a most pleasing programme rendered by capable artists. The platform was very pretty, all decorated with College colors and the green of palms. The Ladies' Reading-room was everything that could be desired as Tea-room, where the tinkling sound of dishes mingled with the music of gay young voices. For the delightful success of their reception, the Committee of the class '02, are to be heartily congratulated.

On Tuesday last a goodly number assembled to listen to a most interesting address from Mrs. Knight, returned missionary from China. Those who were fortunate enough to be present listened with interest to the bright and practical remarks on missionary life in China. Mrs. Knight presented first the difficulties and discouragements, and then the encouraging progress and successes.

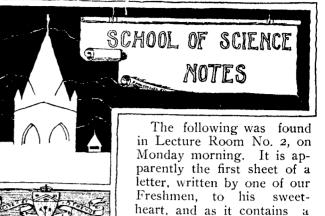
The Society was further favored with a well-rendered vocal solo by Miss McConnell.

The meeting for the next week was announced to take place on Thursday, instead of Tuesday, as usual, when Rev. Dr. Potts will address a joint meeting of the Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A.

#### ACTA VICTORIANA.

The Christmas number of Acta Victoriana promises to surpass anything hitherto attempted by a Canadian College journal, and, judging from the list of contributors, it will fully equal the Christmas number of any other Canadian magazine. Some of its special features will be: A Review of Canadian Literature for the Year, by Professor L. E. Horning, Ph.D. Articles on Art, Literature, Fiction, Travel, Education, etc., by Dr. Kirschman, Prof. Goldwin Smith, Prof. Reynolds, Rev. Professor Wm. Clark, Jean Blewett, R. H. Johnston, J. W. L. Forster, Sanford Evans, Hon. G. W. Ross, etc.; Unpublished Poems from J. W. Bengough, Charles G. D. Roberts, W. Wilfred Campbell, D. C. Scott, John Reade, Bernard McEvoy, Hon. David Mills, Helen Merrill, Ethelwyn Wetherald, Theodore Rand, etc.; Replies to Questions of Great Interest by several prominent Canadians. The number will also be profusely illustrated throughout.

The editors are to be congratulated on the success which is attending their efforts to bring out an ideal number dealing with Canadian literature. Single copies will be worth twenty-five cents, and may be obtained from any of the city newsdealers, after the 15th inst.



Dinner of last Friday evening, we hope we may be pardoned for publishing it in full:

#### Toronto, Dec. 11th, '98. —— McCaul St.

few "impressions" on our

My darling Fanny:

This is Sunday afternoon, and I thought I would write to you just to brighten myself up a little. The School held its Annual Dinner at Harry Webbs' on Friday evening, and, as a consequence, I haven't been feeling very well ever since. When the affair was first spoken of I hadn't the least intention of going, but later events showed clearly that resistance was useless. A fellow named Shanks, from the Third Year, came around and told me, in glowing terms, how I could meet Lord Minto, "Prof." Graham and other celebrities, and what an advantage it would be to be on the right side of these chaps. This, with special refer-ence to the "Prof." I didn't invest. Then Van Every, the Librarian, came around, and wanted to sell me a ticket. "What! Not going? Now, say, hang it all, you've got to go. You'll be plucked in the Spring if you don't." That set me thinking, and I was in good shape for the next man that came along; it happened to be "Billy" Carter. "Billy" is a very tall chap, and his appearance has been greatly accentuated during the last week by an abnormally long face (for which, it is said, the Senior Year is responsible). He made a very pathetic appeal, and told me how they had guaranteed so many, and now the Committee were afraid they were going to be in the hole. The tears came to my eyes; it made me feel just like when Crossley and Hunter were out at home two years ago. I tell you, "Billy" would make an elegant foreign missionary to send out to the South Sea Islands. The outcome was that I bought the ticket. As Willie was wafted away, he mentally strummed his guitar and sang about the joy in the Committee over one single sinner.

Well, I got down to Webb's just as they were sitting down to the spread, and as most of the places were already filled, I had to sit down at a table with a lot of Second and Third Year men. It was almost the noisiest meal I ever ate. They gave the School yell and "None but the righteous" (I'll show you at Christmas how they do that). Every minute I expected to see Prof. Galbraith get up and say: "Now, gentlemen, I haven't been able to eat for five minutes, with this noise going on, etc.," but he just sat there and **see** med to enjoy it all. Then came the toasts. Some of the boys near me gave me a little "stuff" to drink them with, and it wasn't long till I began to enter into the spirit of the affair. I didn't hear many of the speeches after that, as my head began to feel queer. I blame it on the dessert that was served. Finally, two or three of our Year came along and persuaded me to go home. I don't think we took a car. When I got into bed, do my best the coverings would not come up around my head; I pulled and tugged away all night till I was almost as tired as I will be after four lectures to-morrow morning. As the early morning light strayed in through my window, it dawned on me what was the matter. I had a foot in each pillow-case and had the ——."

The office devil will be pleased to return the original of the above for a nominal fee. Call after office hours.

The miners of the Third Year had a "mill-run" on the 6th ult. It was an assured success from the moment "Pud" Perry and "Prof." Coulthard, followed by "Bluebeard" Revell, and his red bag, entered the room, Mr. Mickle directed operations and the preliminaries were soon arranged. Sharp at 3 o'clock the machinery was put in motion, and the mill run for an hour. Clothier and Watt amused themselves panning the tailings, but failed to find "color." On the clean-up Jack Elliot was detected attempting to pocket the amalgam, and was forced to disgorge.

During the afternoon, several Freshmen, attracted by the noise of the stamps, strolled in, but beat a hasty retreat, on observing the threatening glances with which the Seniors regarded them, and the settling tanks.

The tenth annual Dinner of the School, which was held in Webb's parlors on Friday evening, December 9th, was, without exception, the most successful and enjoyable ever held by the undergrads. of S.P.S. The students turned out "en masse," to do honor to our Faculty and guests, and to do justice to the excellent repast provided by Webb. It is needless to say that they did both. The boys did not have to use their mathematics to circumscribe the Dinner.

Mr. W. E. H. Carter, President of the Engineering Society, presided, and on his right were Hon. G. W. Ross, Rev. J. O. Miller, Principal Bishop Ridley College; Prof. Mavor, Toronto University; Mr. Archibald Blue, Director of Mines; Mr. A. W. Campbell, Provincial Roads Inspector; Mr. J. A. Duff, Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. Charlton. On the Chairman's left were M. L. B. Stewart, Secretary S.P.S.; W. T. Jennings, C.E.; Mr. C. H. C. Wright, C. H. Mortimer, Secretary Canadian Electrical Association; Prof. T. R. Rosebrugh, G. R. Mickle, Mr. Harkness, Mr. Bain.

The representatives from the Colleges were: Mc-Gill, Wm. A. Moor; Varsity, Mr. Dixon; Athletic Association, T. Russell; Mr. Clark, Dentals.

Letters of regret were read from Thrift Burnside, Mr. M. B. Weekes, and Mr. Merritt, Queen's; King of Siam and Li Hung Chang.

Mr. W. E. H. Carter proposed the toast to the Queen, and after drinking this toast and singing the National Anthem, the other toasts were proceeded with, as follows: Canada, proposed by Frank M. Perry, responded to by Mr. Archibald Blue: the Legislative Assembly, proposed by F. W. Thorold, responded to by Hon. G. W. Ross: University of Toronto, proposed by Mr. C. H. C. Wright, responded to by Prof. James Mavor; the Profession, proposed by Thomas Shanks, responded to by Messrs. W. T. Jennings, C. H. Mortimer and A. W. Campbell; the Faculty, proposed by W. H. Boyd, responded to by Principal Galbraith and Dr. Ellis; Sister Institutions, proposed by H. R. Stovel, responded to by Rev. J. O. Miller, Bishop Ridley College; Wm. Moor, McGill University, and William Dixon, Toronto University; Athletics, proposed by J. A. Duff, responded to by Thomas Russell, Varsity Athletic Association; Graduates, proposed by A. H. Smith, responded to by A. Macallum and J. Paterson; the Ladies, proposed by R. Roaf, responded to by E. V. Neelands; Freshmen, proposed by W. A. Hare, responded to by C. H. Boehmer. During the evening an interesting musical programme was contributed, as follows: Flute solo, Ted. Carter; song, W. Flavelle Prizer; banjo solo, B. Campbell; song, H. R. Stovel; song, L. Bray; duet, H. R. Stovel and W. H. Boyd; song, C. H. Boehmer; violin solo, W. Beardmore. D'Alesandro's orchestra contributed the incidental music throughout the evening.

One thing to be regretted was that the date of the Dinner happened to fall on the evening of the Senate meeting, and thus we were deprived of the company of Principal Galbraith and Professor Ellis, until the toast list had commenced. We all sincerely hope that the Senate provide refreshments for themselves at their meetings.

The Committee who had charge of the Dinner were W. E. H. Carter, Chairman; Thos. Shanks, Vice-Chairman; Alex. H. Smith, Secretary; F. W. Thorold, Treasurer; W. H. Boyd, W. F. Grant, W. W. Van Every, E. E. Yeates, F. F. Clarke, J. R. Roaf, C. H. Boehmer and J. F. Wilkin.

#### CHESS MATCHES.

On the invitation of Prof. Maurice Hutton, six members of the Chess Club met six members of the Faculty, in a friendly match at his residence, on Wednesday evening last. The boys were delighted by the excellent and very pleasant entertainment of the genial Professor. The games played were all interesting and instructive, especially the ones played in the Mavor-Shenstone and Hutton-Hunter, contests. The match resulted as follows:

Faculty.	Students.
Prof. Mavor, o	N. S. Shenstone, 1
Prof. Hutton, o	R. G. Hunter, 2
Prof. Wrong, 1	—— Banwellt I
Mr. Keys, $\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2}$	F. E. Brown, $\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2}$ .
Dr. Needler, $\frac{1}{2}$	S. F. Shenstone, 11/2
Mr. Milner, $\frac{1}{2}$	A. W. Keith, $1\frac{1}{2}$
Faculty, 3; Student	ts, 8.

#### CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

This is the last regular issue of THE VARSITY for the Autumn term. Next week's number will be the extra-large Christmas edition. It will contain several special articles from the pens of distinguished graduates, as well as a number of short stories, poems and skits by the best undergraduate writers. It will be distributed one day earlier than usual, on Wednesday instead of Thursday.

## The **Barzity**

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W. A. R. KERR, Editor-in-Chief.

ERIC N. ARMOUR, Business Manager. A. N. MITCHELL, Assistant Business Manager.

Editorial Board.—Miss Downey, '99; G. W. Ross, '99; V. E. Henderson, '99; W. H. McNairn, '99; Miss Hughes, '00; E. H. Cooper, '00; G. F. Kay, '00; A. N. W. Clare, '00; Miss Forrest, '01; G. F. McFarland, '01; P. A. Carson, '01; R. Fudger, '02; 'W. Foreman; R. Roaf; F. McNaughton; S. P. S.

Business Board.—Miss Burgess. '99; J. B. Hunter, '99; Miss L. Wright, '00; A. J. Isbester, '01; P. J. McGregor, '02; V. Neelands; A. Smith, S. P. S.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 14, 1898.

#### VALEDICTORY.

With this issue the present Editor makes his exit. The little part he has been called upon to play has involved a good deal of work and time, and a certain amount of anxiety. But the pleasure arising from the task itself has been, indeed, a large reward, and one whose memory will be fondly cherished in after days. Yet, ere the curtain falls, he wishes, in an epilogue, heartily to thank the Business Manager, his associates on the Editorial Board, and the many contributors for the unvarying kindness which he has received from all alike. For his successor, Mr. Ross, he can ask for a no more lenient, forbearing and sympathetic audience than that from whose presence he now, half with relief, and half with reluctance, retires to the green room of his own study.

#### THE COLLEGE JOURNAL.

The College journal unquestionably occupies a very important place in the University. It must be regarded, to some extent at least, as the mirror of the intellectual life of the students.

Now the students are of so many kinds, have so many different bents and diverse interests, it follows that the field that the College journal has to mirror is a very wide one; the disciple of Kant may expect to see its columns enriched with speculative thought; the lover of Shelley will feel disgusted if there is no cloudpoetry for him; while the ordinary undergraduate is not satisfied if he does not find a story, a pointed personal, or well-executed skit. It becomes then the duty of the Editor to combine, as best he can, the essay, the poem, and the short story; out of these, together with news notes and his editorial he has to make his paper.

When the Editor is called upon to pass judgment on any contribution, what is to be his standpoint? He

is really in a very delicate position, far different from that of the Editor of the public magazine, who refuses or accepts contributions solely on their merit, and who has not to care whose feelings are wounded. The Editor of the College journal is in no such independent position. Half a dozen considerations have to be regarded before he reaches the question of absolute merit or general interest. He has to remember first of all that the publication of a contribution is the only reward its writer can look for; that to refuse to print it is apt to discourage the author from doing anything further, when perhaps he may be capable of better work; and that the writer whose effort he rejects is very apt to attribute the non-acceptance of his manuscript to some supposed personal spite. Then when he comes to consider the absolute merit of the contribution, something else must be taken into consideration; after all the College journal is but a developer, and a certain crudeness is to be expected; the practised art of the professional literary man is not to be looked for. Of course it goes without saying that the literary workmanship must be passably good, or else the contribution is inadmissible.

It is only after making all these allowances, as well as others that might be mentioned, that the Editor can look at the contribution from his own standpoint, which we believe must be that of the general interest which it has for the students at large.

To add freshness to the paper, a certain amount of brightly-written news must be interlarded here and there through the more serious parts of the contents. There is scarcely anything the most of us like so well as to feel that we are in touch with what is going on about us, that we are "in the swim," as the saying goes. And if the College news can be pointedly written up, the Editor can add a great attraction to his paper.

There is a department which we have as yet barely mentioned-the editorial. Is this page to be a string of vague generalities, a cloud of misty nothings, a mixture of milk and water-mainly water? Is the Editor to tread so airily that his feet will never strike the common clod; is he to fight shy of everything for fear he should give offence to anybody; must he be all things to all men at all times? Is this to be his purpose? Or should the Editor come out frankly from his cloudland and say flatly what he thinks, instead of being far-away, and hazy and abstract? Should he not be local and clear and concrete; instead of venting floods of frothy rhetoric on the there and the then, ought he not rather to discuss the here and the now? To be sure, if he follow the first course, he will probably keep himself out of trouble, if he makes no friends he will have no enemies, and if he says nothing, he cannot be held responsible for anything. Which is the right principle, and in the end the wiser and the safer policy-which?

#### THEN AND NOW.

We are sure that "Then and Now," by Mr. A. H. Young, of Trinity College, will be read with pleasure. Mr. Young was one of the best-known students of his time. He graduated with first-class honors in Moderns in '87, and after spending some years at Upper Canada College, was appointed to the staff of Trinity College, where he is at present.

#### THE MOCK PARLIAMENT.

Doubtless the fact that the Mock Parliament of last Friday night was the first held by the Literary Society for two years, aided materially in bringing out the largest attendance of the year. Whatever the cause, however, everybody was there, and everybody was well repaid for his pains, for the programme was a success in every sense of the word.

a success in every sense of the word. Before the "House" sat, the Society business, which had been accumulating during the past three weeks, was transacted. This consisted chiefly in the election of representatives for the McMaster Christmas Dinner, the Knox Conversazione, and the debaters for McGill and Queen's. A. L. Burch, '99, will regale himself with Varsity's share of the McMaster turkey, while John Patterson, S.P.S., was considered the best promenader to send to Knox. For the McGill debate, only Messrs. Russell, Anderson and Shanks were nominated, the first two being fortunate enough to be elected for what is probably the best "plum" in the gift of the Society. Messrs. McAlpine and Laidlaw will defend Varsity's interests against Queen's.

The only other business was an announcement by Mr. Fisher of the lecture to be given before the Political Science Club, by Mr. Sanford Evans, on Patriotism, and an exhortation from Mr. Alexander to all Arts' men to turn out to the Dinner on Friday next.

Then came the event of the evening, the Mock Parliament. Dr. Wickett was appointed speaker, upon which, he, the Premier and the Ministers of the Crown, retired for a few minutes to muster their courage and incidentally the dignity befitting their position. Shortly afterwards, the doors of the House were thrown open, and the new Ministry, led by the Sergeant-at-Årms Carson, with his curtain-pole mace and his dignified air, entered, amid deafening cheers from When the speaker had the Government benches. taken the chair, Mr. Hamilton, one of the new members, in an eloquent and lengthy address, moved the adoption of the speech from the Throne. It was ably seconded by Mr. Cunningham, whose brilliant oration on the platform of his party must have had a most dampening effect on the members of the Opposition. They were followed by Mr. Fisher, the leader of the Opposition, who, as soon as the ovation given him by his followers would permit, made a most damaging arraignment of the Government's policy. His speech was a truly "Mark Twainian" one, bubbling over as it did with a species of wit and humor peculiarly his own. Its sarcasm was lost, however, on the members of the Government, who, ensconced behind the party organ, College Topics, read on, quite oblivious of the scathing criticism to which they were being subjected.

When Premier McDougall rose to reply, it was the Government members' turn to cheer, and they did it in a way which could not fail to enthuse and inspire

their leader. After the Premier had outlined his policy more fully than the mover and seconder of the Address had done, the following members spoke alternately from the Opposition and Government point of view: Fred. MacKay, Billy Alexander, F. E. Brown, Eric Armour, A. N. Mitchell, Percy Flintoft, McNairn, Kylie, Garvey and Aylesworth. We must not forget F. R. Smith, however, who eloquently called upon the Independent members of the House to assist in voting out of power a Ministry which could bring down such an iniquitous platform as the Ministry before him had done. During the debate, there was considerable doubt regarding the constituencies represented by the different members. Mr. Armour's was quite unpronounceable by anyone but himself. Mr. Garvey claimed to be from Cabbageville, but after a Government member suggested that he must be one of the "heads" in that district, he made no further reference to his bucolic riding.

Before the division bells were rung, a few minutes were allowed to give the Opposition an opportunity of asking any questions concerning matters about which they were in doubt. This part of the proceedings, no doubt, lacked much of the spiciness which has characterized it in former years, but whether this is to be greatly regretted or not is a debatable question.

To repeat the many questions asked would require more space than is at our disposal. A few of them, however, which show the Opposition's thorough appreciation of the Government's policy, may be cited. After the Premier had indignantly denied the allegation that when referring in his speech to "free logs," he had been discussing "free lager," he was asked the question: "If a goat should have 'two horns,' how many 'horns' should a kid have to be as full as a goat?" He was of the opinion that about four would leave the kids on the Opposition in about the same condition as a Government goat carrying twelve. Then Mc-Nairn wanted to know what was meant by Imperial intervention to prevent the building of ships-of-war on the Great Lakes. Mr. Flintoft, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, replied that this clause had to be taken in connection with the one prohibiting the manufacture of intoxicating liquors, and that "double-decked schooners" were to be specially prohibited.

By this time the division bells had been rung, and the Sergeant-at-Arms had gathered in the members, so the Speaker put the question. Apparently the Opposition was much superior in numbers, but by a clever ruse on the part of the Government, and the timely assistance of the Speaker, the vote carried, amid vociferous cheers from the Government benches.

The Speaker then declared the House adjourned until after the holidays and left the chair.

#### Come to the Dinner.

There is but one College event before Christmas and that is what is, or at least should be, the greatest function of the Academic year—the University Dinner. The question of the advisability of having a dinner, its pleasures, mental and physical, have all been fully discussed, and the undeniable conclusion is that the Dinner is a splendid thing from whatever aspect one views it. It is for this reason—the conclusion embracing many well-known reasons—that the appeal is made that every undergraduate in Arts and the School of Science should make it a point to go to the Dinner, so that this second annual Dinner shall be a grand success, and all the more enjoyable and profitable.

The Faculty have shown commendable liberality in agreeing to pay more for their tickets to enable the undergraduates' tickets to be but \$1.25. This was done with the idea of removing any excuse in that respect for an undergraduate not to go. The Faculty want us all there. There will be a good representation of prominent graduates around; altogether, a splendid and convivial reunion, about the altar of our *Alma Mater*, will doubtless result.

A capable committee of the Faculty and Undergraduates has the affair in hand, and the arrangements will be as careful and complete as possible. A good menu will be provided to satisfy the inner man, while speeches from prominent men, members of the Faculty, graduates, and undergraduates, will unite to satiate the most exacting mental epicure; and in addition, an entertainment of songs and instrumental music will add to the enjoyment of the evening. A good orchestra will be on hand to play while the Dinner is being served.

The Committee, therefore, hope that every undergraduate will appreciate and take advantage of their carnest efforts to make the University Dinner a great success, and help to have a good undergraduate representation for the honor of our *Alma Mater*, if for no other reason.

Tickets may be obtained from any member of the Committee, or from S. A. Dickson, Alec. McDougall, G. W. Ross, W. H. Alexander, H. W. McLean.

#### Come to the Dinner.

#### BASEBALL.

The annual meeting of the University of Toronto Baseball Club took place last week, in the Students' Union. The students turned out in large numbers, the meeting was enthusiastic, the various offices hotly contested, which augurs well for the success of the University's team for the ensuing year. It was decided, after much discussion, to arrange two tours in the Spring, one through New York State, visiting the various American Colleges, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, etc., and the other through the thriving towns of Western Ontario, Woodstock, Stratford, Petrolea, Sarnia, Strathroy, Windsor and Detroit, and Ann Arbor. A hearty vote of thanks and appreciation was tendered Hon. Wm. Mulock, the Honorary President of the Club for the past two years. It was decided to give the College of Pharmacy and the Trinity Meds. representation on the Committee, and some star players are expected from these Schools.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Hon. President, Prof. Ramsay Wright, M.A.; President, Frank K. Johnston, M.A.; Ist Vice-President, W. A. Stratton; 2nd Vice-President, John R. Meredith; Captain, John R. Parry; Curator, A. Hills; 4th Year Arts Representative, D. A. Sinclair; 3rd Year Arts Representative, L. E. Jones; 2nd Year Arts Representative, W. O. Watson; Ist Year Arts Representative, A. W. Mackenzie; 3rd and 4th Year Meds, A. J. G. Macdougall; Ist and 2nd Year Meds., J. Davey; Victoria, A. E. Fisher: St. Michael's, R. O'Connor; S.P.S., W. Brereton; Dentals, E. McDonald; Trinity Meds., N. Wright; Pharmacy, J Christmas: Manager, F. D. McEntee. A resolution was unanimously carried to the effect that the President, Vice-Presidents, Manager, and Captain, be a committee to choose the men who are to go on the tour and manage the affairs of the Club. It was also decided to ask for the use of the Gymnasium, so that practices can begin after the Christmas holidays.

SPORTS SPORTS
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Owing to the decidedly midwinter weather that we have had, there has been but little done in out-door sports during the past week. An attempt was made to play off the remaining games in the Mulock series, and with this end in view the Senior Meds. and the S.P.S. met. It was quite a novel experiment playing in 16 inches of snow, and neither team was successful in solving the problem as to what were the best tactics to enable them to score. The Science men had, however, the best of the play, and very nearly scored at one time. The game abounded in accidents, as the result of one of which Captain Burnside was forced to retire. All the readers of the paper will be sorry to hear that he has sprained his back and will probably be in bed for some time.

The Rugby Club held its annual meeting on Friday. The meeting was well attended and everything passed off very smoothly. The prospects of the club and of the Inter-Collegiate Union are very bright. A. J. Mackenzie was unanimously elected President of the club. Mr. Mackenzie, during his early undergraduate days in Arts, wasted his football opportunities, but during his final year he won a place at inside wing on the Champions of Ontario. While "Alec" is not a brilliant player, he works hard and successfully, and it is an extremely good man who can get through him at will. This year he improved steadily, and, in a representative team, chosen from the Inter-Collegiate, should find a place. In the final game against Ottawa, though matched against a very good man indeed, he did exceedingly effective work. He feels, however, that next year, his final year in Medicine, he should devote himself more closely to his work. Though beginning late at Rugby, during his whole course he took a broad interest in student life, and even in football itself, he has served his "Alma Mater" as but few are able to do. The energetic manager of the II. team, during the past two seasons, G W. Ross, was elected Vice-President, and J. J. Gibson, Secretary-Treasurer. Several days before, the Senior team elected J. R. Meredith as Manager for the ensuing year. In passing, I should like to pay a tribute to the good work that has been done by the last Executive. R. S. Waldie made an excellent President, and W. H. Alexander a splendid Secretary-Treasurer. But the success of this year's venture is largely due to the constant care and attention to financial and other trifles by John Inkster, who for his work this season deserves the thanks of every undergraduate, since it was owing to his faith in the working possibilities of the Inter-Collegiate Union that it came into being. And perhaps to Thrift Burnside belongs still greater praise, for it was by his efforts that the team was trained to such perfection that they were able to win. His work this season stamps him as a complete master of the science of the game (for Varsity this year played the most scientific Rugby ever



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seen in Canada), and as the premier captain that the University has ever produced. V. E. Henderson, the Varsity representative to the O.R.F.U., was elected to the Executive of that body at its annual meeting on Saturday.

There has been a great development already in athletics this year, a development that has been so marked that all who take an interest in them cannot fail to have been struck by it. When I first entered the University in the fall of '95, the year in which we won the Championship of Canada in Rugby, and the first year of the Inter-Collegiate Association series, so few men regularly turned out for Rugby, that, after the defeat of the Intermediate team in the first round, several members of the Juniors regularly played on the first "scrub," This year there are 23 members in the First team, 20 members in the Intermediate, and 28 men in all played with the Juniors; and besides these three teams there were at least 20 men who turned out more or less regularly during the season. The increase in interest in Association has been quite as marked. This year there were nine Senior clubs, all of which, with the exception of McMaster and Osgoode, were from Colleges and Faculties of the University; and eight Intermediate, of which four were also from the University. In 1895 there were but eight senior teams in the league, six from the University. Not only has the number of players increased, but, and correlated with this, the number of supporters and the interest taken in athletics enormously increased. This, again, has led to a great spread of the much-longed-for "Col-lege," or better, "University spirit." For many years the School of Science and University College have stood close as brothers, and have worked side by side, and it was amongst their members that one found the most ardent searching after a widening of their sympathies

and strongest pulse of University life. This year the Medical Faculty has begun to throb with the same spirit which has led them to call themselves "Varsity Meds.," and feel that they, too, with Arts and Science, were an integral part of this great University. Most markedly was this feeling shown at the annual Dinner of the Faculty last Thursday, when one no longer heard class yells, but the enthusiastic chanting of "Varsity."

THE REFEREE.

#### THE PHILOSOPHY OF HUMOR.

#### Not According to David Hume.

It's curious what a sight o' good a little thing'll do; How you kin stop the fiercest storm when it begins to brew,

- An' take the sting from what commenced to rankle when 'twas spoke,
- By sittin' still an' treatin' it 'sif it was a joke;
- Ye'li find that you kin fill the space with smiles instead o' tears,
- An' keep the sunshine gleamin' through the shadow o' the years,

#### By jes laffin'.

Folks sometimes fail to note the possibilities that lies

- In the way yer mouth's acurvin' an' the twinkle in yer eyes;
- It aint so much what's said that hurts, as what you think lies hid,

It aint so much the doin', as the way the thing is did;

An' many a home's kep' happy an' contented day by day,

An' like as not a kingdom's bin rescued from decay, By jes laffin'.

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Vance Bilton, 'oo, is located now in Assinaboia, N.W.T. He is on a ranch there and writes home that he likes the work.

On Monday afternoon the S.P.S. braves met the medical warriors in a second battle in the Mulock Cup series. After a terrific struggle the Scientists won the fight by one point.

Everybody is going to the Dinner on Friday night. If you have not got your ticket yet apply to Sam Dickson or any of the committee. There are going to be good songs, good speeches, and good matter.

The Executive Committee of '99 has awarded the contract for the graduation photo. again to Park Bros. This firm photo. again to Park Bros. This firm did very satisfactory work last year, and this, no doubt, led to their tender being accepted this year.

The Mathematical and Physical Society held an interesting meeting on on his tail at the same time, did the the 1st inst., in Room 16. The follow-ing was the programme: "The Transformation of Co-ordinates and its Interpretations," by N. R. Wilson, '99; he never uttered a word nor stopped "Life of Riemann," by W. A. Bain, to take breath, in fact, I think he over-'99, and some "Physical Experiments rated himself, for when he stopped he on Electro-motive Force," by Dr. was dead, and I found that he was very Scott.

The sixth annual At Home of the Harbord Collegiate Literary Society will be held next Monday evening, December 19th, at eight o'clock, at the Institute. A very enjoyable time is expected. The tickets are 50 cents, and may be obtained at Gourlay, Winter & Leeming's, or from any member of the committee.

## Graduates

of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone— 1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

## **Curry Bros.**

J. T. A. Smithson, '98, was in the city lately. His many friends were glad to see him in his old haunts again.

city lately. His many friends were glad to see him in his old haunts again. Watch for the Christmas Varsity, some good things in it. In a letter to a student of Varsity, graduate of '98 induges in the follow-ing description of an incident in his graduate career : The folks sent me out on a hunting expedition this morning as I had nothing else to do. I was exceedingly successful in an excessive as I missed my first shot, but was exceedingly successful in an excessive to robe plain, they wanted a rooster for inwas sent out with a shot-gun to shot in was sent out with a shot-gun to shot eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoogh the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time attoo his tail at the same time, did the privamid all by himself and other things that would have made Prof. Williams turn mouldy with envy, and he never uttered a word nor stopped to take breath, in fact, I think he over: the was dead, and I found that he was very red in the face, while there was blood on his shirt-front and his handkerchief. In order to be sure he hadn't choked I chopped his head off, but it didn't do him any good. We intend to have a post-mortem at 12 M., to-day, when we will have a careful investigation of all parts. (I must add, to relieve a tender conscience, that he is boiling now, and if he is done by dinner time, then we'll have him, if not, not).

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