

Dec. 2. 1876.

P.S. I enclose an order for ^{Acc. on} £4.0.0 which Mrs Stewart gave me for you.

Dear George, there is no particular news this time except that we have not got ~~our~~ our snow yet. One day last month there was sleighing on account of the rain which fell & froze the night before. But now we are having a succession of fine bright days, with ~~a~~ the ground bare & the sun warm.

I believe I mentioned that we have formed a Debating Society for the first two years; well, on the very day that our constitution was submitted to the Faculty for their approval, our president & vice-president, were brought up for causing disturbances in the library. On account of

Jack McLennan having been one of those who were thus brought up, a name for a Novel was proposed by Taylor: viz, "Faculty-Jack the Larker; an episode in Canadian College life," for which a subscription list was passed round during the English hour. Taylor put his name down for 50 doz. copies. The price was \$1.00 a copy or \$9 per doz.

Well, to turn from the ridiculous to the sublime; there is a spot on the Sun today which is composed entirely of an ^{large} irregular mass of penumbra.

Our ~~lectures~~ end ~~of~~ on Friday next, & the Exams. begin on Tuesday. I'm afraid papa will get a pretty poor return from the Chemistry. We've rattled through a tremendous amount of Classics this session; namely about 800 lines of Virgil & six chapters of Xenophon's Anabasis.

Hoping that you will excuse my efforts to write a letter when there is no news;
I remain yours truly W. B. Dawson