

the Faculty and their subsequent action upon it. The criticism of the College curriculum which appeared in the *Acta* seems to have been quite moderate in its tone, and contained nothing whatever of a personal nature. It is, therefore, the mere right to question the wisdom of the curriculum in any of its details which the Faculty would deny to the students. The absurdity of this position gives ground for an *apriore* presumption that some of their regulations may be a century or so behind the times and in very much need of criticism. Surely, a College Faculty might be expected to know that no unjust criticism, even in a College paper, could bring contempt upon a University. Just criticism, however, should lead to a removal of the cause for it, not to the antiquated and semi-civilized method of suppressing the criticism by despotic authority.

SINCE our last issue Mrs. Fleming, wife of our highly esteemed Chancellor, has been called from the world of the living. With very many others we join in an expression of heartfelt sympathy with the Chancellor and his family on this sad occasion. The note of sympathy sent by the Senate appears in another part of the JOURNAL.

PRINCIPAL GRANT has at length started on his trip round the world. It was his intention as first announced to follow the march of empire, going by Vancouver, Japan and China to Australia, where he expects to stay for some time, coming home by Egypt and Britain. At the last moment, however, the course was reversed, and on Saturday last he started for Britain by the steamer Umbria. From there he will immediately resume his journey to Australia. On the occasion of his departure from Kingston the students having formed in procession marched to the station and together

with many of the citizens gave him a cordial adieu. Few holidays have been so well earned as his; and it must be the sincere hope of every friend of Queen's, as well as of every personal friend of the Principal, that he may return re-invigorated in mind and body.

ONCE more the students' evil days are upon them. They are evil enough for the ambitious who have worked well and conscientiously all session, but who have still to make an extra effort in these last days to hold a high position in their classes. Yet they are still more evil for the lazy or indifferent, who have been led to "banish the canker of ambitious thought," and content themselves with a mere pass. Indeed for all

"The melancholy days have come;  
The saddest of the year."

—the days of wet towels and the nights illuminated by the midnight oil. Notable among the sufferers are those amorous youths who have been afflicted with that, to the student, most trying disorder—philandry. No less acute are the sufferings of those dilettante youths who have never up to this time taken their studies seriously. Convinced that "care's an enemy to life" they have given themselves up to the pleasures of the hour, for

"Present mirth hath present laughter,  
What's to come is still unsure,"

and in the pursuit of the pleasant

"The means which heaven yields must be embraced,  
And not neglected."

As to examinations they must trust to "Fate and metaphysical aid" when the time comes. Now alas the time has come all too soon, and finds them unprepared. The preparation is not so easy as it seemed from afar, for

"Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,  
That will not be deep searched with saucy looks."