

which he received that night from the students. Of course the element which usually disturbs meetings in the Hall was to a great extent absent on the night of Prof. Clark's lecture, no doubt not feeling strongly drawn by the announcement of a lecture on "Student's Work." But Prof. Clark's conversational style of delivery, his genial, earnest, from heart to heart manner, his beautiful language, and his inexhaustible fund of pointed stories, all combine to make him a great favorite with students. Prof. Clark may certainly expect an enthusiastic welcome whenever he may see his way to give us such another treat. May it be soon, Professor.

While our space will not permit notice of all the many excellent things which Dr. Clark said to the students, we feel that one point he made was especially timely and should be emphasized. After showing that the desire to get a degree, the ambition to be a cultured person, or the wish to make money were not bad in themselves, if not made the supreme aim, he showed that the supreme aim of the student should be to fit himself to perform well his duty in the world. Disappointment he held is sure to come to the man who makes anything short of this his goal.

The freshman who enters college with the determination to "get through" in as short a time as the Senate will permit, and with the minimum of work may claim our tolerance on the ground of inexperience of what a college course means. He should certainly get rid of such an unworthy aim before he becomes a Sophomore. But the man who takes it easy in his final years because he has "got most of his classes off" and carries away his sheepskin at the end of his fourth session, feeling that in it and in the letters with which it adorns his name, he has attained the great object sought for, has assuredly taken his course in vain. Though in stature and in name he poses as a man and a graduate, still he is a child pleased with the glitter of an ornament.

The next approach to him in folly is the graduate who estimates his diploma according to its power to turn into gold. A late graduate of Queen's says that if he had it to do again he would not take an Arts course, since it does not yield a reward in his mercantile business proportionate to the

time and energy spent. The University certainly did fail in one of its important functions in his case, or he would never have escaped with such a conception of the value of his course.

Surely the culture which enables a man to live a fuller and higher life than that of merely filling a place in the machine of commerce is worth the expense of time and labor involved in a four years' course. Surely the increased ability to perform intelligently the duties which he owes to society, to the state or to the church which an art course gives is worth the cost, not to mention the introduction it gives to the products of genius found in books, which may ever afterwards be a source of pleasure and self improvement. Surely, if we have a true aim before us in life, we will rise above placing a mere ornament or cash value on our college course.

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

A most enjoyable and profitable hour was spent on Monday by those who attended the regular meeting of the Modern Language Society.

President O'Shea occupied the chair, and by the tact and promptness with which he gave his rulings on constitutional questions, in the routine debate, added much to the interest and enthusiasm of the meeting. The Society's French and German reading room is now fairly well equipped, and it is hoped that the JOURNAL will at once secure as exchanges copies of "La Presse," "La Minerve," and other leading French-Canadian periodicals.

An interesting French programme was then given, readings by Messrs. Anglin and Asseltine being particularly well received. The committee for next meeting are making special preparation, and an attractive programme will be presented.

ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE ROYAL AND HER FACULTY.

Kind friends, your attention I'll ask for a while,
For I think that the Royal's throwing on too
much style,
Bacteria small, which we never do see,
Are sought with great zeal in our new "Ology."

Chorus:—

Ring, ching, ching, ring, ching, ching, tra,
la, la, la;