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Committee—Prof. Harris, Rev. A. B. Nicholson, Mr.

A. K. McLennan.

One of the Profs advised his class to keep their hoots quiet. We don't blame him.

Rev. Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, began lecturing on homiletics February 24th.

Quite a number of articles were left in the reception rooms the night of the conversat. It is curious that they cannot be found.

A number of the students have converted the lower cloak room into a smoking room. John, what have you got to say about this?

In the hockey match with the Lindsay team, at Lindsay, Queen's was victorious. Score, 3-0.

J. W. Muirhead is Secretary of the Athletic Association for '91 and '92. The other members of the committee are Messrs. Kirke, Walkinshaw, Giles, Cunningham, Mowat, Macdonnell and Hunter.

All subscriptions to the JOURNAL are now due. Subscribers will confer a great favor by remitting as soon as possible.

The Missionary Association purpose holding a series of concerts at points along the K. & P.

Mr. Rattee has returned to divinity hall. He was supplying the pulpit of Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, St. Thomas.

OUR TABLE.

SOME of our exchanges bear a motto, most of them have none. We will not say whether, in our opinion it improves a magazine to insert some classic proverb as a sort of touchstone with which to test the quality of the literature; but we do say that when such a touchstone is given it does not improve the reader's estimate of a magazine if he find that the contents do not stand the test he is invited to apply. *The Adelpian*, a gorgeous journal published in the Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, chooses as its motto, "*vita sine literis mors est*,"—a lofty sentiment, for truly, language is always the expression of life, and the absence of such expression is prima facie evidence of death. Of course we must understand that there is a language peculiar to the several orders of existence, and as written and spoken language is the expression of intellectual life, so there are "sermons in stones" evidencing a very inferior order of existence. In fact, we are cognizant of nothing apart from the language in which it expresses itself to us, that is its phenomenal manifestations. But, dear *Adelpian*, surely you forget to look at your head-

line, else how can you say in your January number "He writeth best who stealeth best, ideas great and small," and then in your next teach us that you did not jest, by publishing that story "A Mystery," over the signature of a '94 student. We wish it were a mistake, but it cannot be, we have the distinctest recollection of reading that same story elsewhere about ten years ago. Let the editors of the *Adelpian* remember that *letters without life are dead*.

The *Argosy's* motto is "Flores perennes carpinus," a beautiful and suggestive *posy*. What honor to gather the amaranth, what honor to be adorned with such unfading flowers. Let others pluck the violet and hairbell which wither at the touch. The true student, the true author, the true man in any sphere of life grasps the incorruptible, and finds true satisfaction only in its possession. In the broad fields of literature, perhaps more than elsewhere, are such perennial flowers to be found. Happy indeed is he whose love for the beautiful and true leads him among them. We believe the editors of the *Argosy* enjoy such pleasures. There is a meadowlike freshness about their journal. Indeed, we find scarcely anything with which we can find fault, and usually this is rather a disappointment to us. Perhaps, however, we might make the suggestion that a more modern cover would, we think, vastly improve the *Argosy's* appearance.

"Ora et labora" is the motto of the *Dalhousie Gazette*. There can be no better, especially for a student. He is too apt to console himself with the old saying, "the deeds ye do are the prayers ye pray," and after working at text or exercise till past midnight, frequently feels inclined to neglect the devotional exercises with which he should close the day, while the ringing of the breakfast bell too often interrupts him in the midst of his matins. Prayer is inseparably joined to every great work. It is the hand of faith grasping the transcendent and bringing it as a pattern in accordance with which the work is carried forward. All great men pray, because all great men are men of faith, and faith must pray. The words of the oracle, "The deeds ye do are the prayers ye pray," are ambiguous, and are commonly misunderstood. It is absurd to say that deeds are prayers. As a man prays so he works. A man's deeds are as his prayers. In the *Gazette's* motto "ora" is properly put first. We read with pleasure in the last number of the *Gazette* of the advance made by Dalhousie during the past fifteen years. Those noble minds who understood the use of wealth, and who have by their liberality placed Dalhousie on a secure financial foundation, were men of prayer and deed. We are sure the names of George Munro, Alexander McLeod and Sir William Young shall never perish from the memories of the friends of Dalhousie, and with our congratulations we extend also our wish that many such men may be found among her patrons. Let the *Gazette's* motto be ever kept before the eyes of all who are interested in the institution, and Dalhousie must prosper.

There isn't much poetry in the soles of certain Profs. There is far more squeak.