

The projects which the students set on foot, and into which they enter with whole-souled interest, are marks of their thought and feeling. And perhaps one of the brightest and most hopeful signs in college life is that of the students freely identifying themselves with the noble and good who have gone before, by uniting to give witness of the regard and esteem in which they are held.

Such are the proposals to perpetuate the memory of our beloved professors, Doctors Williamson, Fenwick and Saunders, the former dying in the subdued and quiet light of old age, the two latter with deep regret in the midst of their careers, manifesting alike the spirit of generosity and devotion.

That there should be a desire to commemorate lives shining with so clear a light, and so helpful and elevating to those who consider them, gives assurance that they have not passed from us unregarded, but that their example has seemed to us good, breathing inspiration to the many who have come within the sphere of their influence. May the schemes speed unfettered on their errand, approved by all the sons of Queen's!

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Enthusiasm for socialistic schemes, no doubt, arises from a variety of motives, good and bad. In most cases there is an alloy of selfishness, and socialists have not, as a rule, won a reputation for inward beauty of character. Yet, after all, those do not best represent the so-called laboring-class who make themselves prominent by wild, deprecatory utterances; the best of that class are much more sane and estimable characters. The enthusiasm of these latter has in it an element laudable enough. The laborer's condition is far from satisfactory, and it is not surprising that he should feel an inherent injustice in his lot. Socialism offers to him a ready escape from all his ills, and he takes to some one of its forms like a fish to water. There is no more hopeful sign than to see people wishing to better their condition in life. This impulse is the main-spring of progress, the root from which our whole civilization grows.

Socialism, most of us are convinced, is chimerical, but it is a very plausible remedy for the ills of humanity, and has entrapped many a one more educated than the average working-man. Free discussion is the best possible cure for such Utopian dreams. Through this alone is there hope of men coming to a consciousness of the real complexity of social relations and the impossibility of finding a panacea for the disorders of the body politic. The friendly intercourse which has taken place this session between the students and the members of the Workingmen's Association should be profitable to all concerned; helpful to the workingmen as we

have already hinted, and helpful to the students in enabling them to get closer to at least some of the facts which they profess to study.

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Our grave friend the *Owl* was very cross last week and apparently very sleepy too. After reading into our report of Prof. Marshall's address on Galileo, something which was not there, he ruffled up his feathers and gave our whole institution a severe rubbing. If our irate friend will consult his history he will find that in the time of Galileo the church did believe in the Ptolemaic theory, and if that implies a fault, though we fail to see that it does, history, and not our respected professor, is to be blamed for the reproach. The church, Protestant as well as Roman Catholic, has ever been slow to admit the claims of advancing science, and even to-day certain scientific theories are mooted questions with the church. We thank our friend the *Owl* for his solicitude for our Roman Catholic students, than whom there are no more loyal sons of Queen's. But the solicitude is uncalled for. These men will let us know when their religion has been insulted or the tenets of their church misrepresented. But they are not looking out as is the *Owl*—from its watch-tower—for fancied insults, and being reasonable men, they do not object to the statement of a plain historical fact nearly three centuries old, nor do they take it as a reflection upon the church which they love and revere as devotedly as do their brethren of Ottawa College. The "many such instances" are no doubt of a piece with the one that has called forth this hooting of our nocturnal friend. As for the attack upon our Principal, no comment is necessary. It must be merely the moulting season with this *rara avis*, which is, after all, one of our most valued exchanges.

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The *Student*, of Edinburgh, is a most amiable sheet. Under the heading "Our Contemporaries" is found the following: "On the whole, we think our Canadian brethren are to be especially congratulated on their productions. The covers are artistic, the general make-up excellent, while the contents are varied enough to suit all tastes." To the distracted editors, heartily kicking themselves because of obvious flaws and defects, such words are good news from a far country. And when our Scotch brother refers to ourselves in particular, it is still as "cold waters to a thirsty soul."

"QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL (Kingston Ontario) is run by the masculine element of society only. We notice an undercurrent of discontent at the admission of ladies into the University, in one or two numbers. Probably this is only due to certain of the editors suffering from (temporary) cardiac affections—with no sympathetic lesions on the part of their 'affinities.'"