

less sometimes. The man who toiled during long hours amid dust and grime was not apt to be any too susceptible to even these gentle and elevating influences.

Canada was at present, to a great extent, free from the evils depicted, and the present was the time to check their development. The lines of our destiny were just beginning to form and now was the time to mould them. The young men and young women of the country were the moulders. Let them not clamor for a forced industrial development that might prove our destruction. Glowing pictures had been drawn of tall chimneys, with their black clouds of smoke, indicative of industry and prosperity, ascending to the dome of Heaven,—but what would this mean? It would make us a nation of grimy miners, iron smelters and burrowers,—it would mean the defacing of the country's natural beauties, and the destruction of our timber and other natural resources. Was it a crime to have "undeveloped natural resources?" Why should we be so anxious to get rid of those resources? Would it not be better to leave a portion of them for future generations, and devote some of our time to fitting the rising generations for a proper use of those resources? There were other industries to which we could devote our attention—industries that did not degrade the workman—among them agriculture, which was rapidly becoming more important. One remedy for the existing evils would be higher wages, shorter hours, and, by the aid of science, the introduction of methods which would make heavy work easier. The workingman must have leisure in which to develop his higher nature.

In conclusion, we must endeavor ourselves to realize, and must aid others to realize, our true natures.

ARTS CONTINUED.

Colin Gamaliel Young is a nice, gentle boy, with a "Roman nose and complexion fair," set off by sweet blue eyes and a righteous expression that indicates an-embryo Dr. Chalmers. The worst thing ever whispered about Colin was that he had the eye-brows of Lord Byron and the chin of Leigh Hunt. Nevertheless he dabbles but little in such vanity as

poetry, with the exception of the Psalms and the Westminster Confession. He has made himself useful on the football field during his course, so we forgive him his many shortcomings. We wish him all happiness.

Robert Puritan Byers will be known to posterity as the founder of a Monastery. He has a deep-seated conviction of the utter baseness of mankind in general, and a loathing for what he deems its most degenerate expression, women and children. There can be little doubt that this has been brought about by his persistent and exhaustive study of Kantian Literature, which has aggravated his naturally Kant-ankerous disposition. Mr. Byers' languid air of patronage is due to his stay in the North West, and the success which has crowned his efforts to be photographed along with '93. He has also pronounced histrionic ability, though of a somewhat apocopated order. At the same time there is a good deal of solid worth about R.P.; and it would be better for Queen's if it contained more of the old puritan spirit, such as he possesses.

James L. Millar, like most other great men, has a profound desire to get at the root of the matter, and if he keeps on long enough will doubtless succeed. He means well in everything he does and is ready to assent to anything he is told, always of course, with an unexpressed mental reservation. He has been caught on several occasions in the Reading Room gazing upwards and murmuring; "So near and yet so far." From the amount of time he spends in the solitude of his inner chamber, we should judge him to be preparing an exhaustive treatise on: "Genesis and Geology reconciled, or, the Inconsistency of Infidelity," or something of the kind. In conclusion, there is not a kinder-hearted fellow in College than Jim Millar, and he is bound to succeed wherever he goes.

C. D. Campbell has been described in JOURNAL No. 5. He will be among the large number of this class who enter Divinity Hall, and of whom the church will have every reason to feel proud.

Everyone will find all about J. M. Mowat in JOURNAL No. 10. He is fitting himself for the study of law, has much interest in everything connected with Queen's. We wish him success.