

and bade me, with her help, sing a few verses to the honor of our redoubtable football team. As this Lady knows a vast deal more about both poetry and music than I do, I requested her to select the tune to which I should sing. At once, and almost before my question was finished, she suggested that I adopt that noble, ancient and immortal air, "Hey, tuttie taitie," or as it is more commonly called: "Scots, wha hae." Instantly I began to sing, and the result was the enclosed, which I humbly tender you.

May it meet with your approval is the hope of

Yours faithfully,

MATHETES.

TO THE RUGBY FIRST FIFTEEN.

*Air:—"Hey, tuttie taitie."*

Queen's! ye heroes of the field  
 Who the football sceptre wield,  
 To your prowess all must yield  
 And lay down their right.  
 You have won the honored name,  
 And your deeds our souls inflame  
 To preserve your well earned fame  
 With a patriotic might.  
 Let our foes boast as they will;  
 Let false pride their weak hearts thrill;  
 Queen's, with might supreme, shall still  
 Conquerors be found.  
 Let them come from far and near  
 With their trophies cherished dear,  
 We will take them from them here  
 On our Campus ground.  
 Or we'll meet them where they ask,  
 That they may in favor bask,  
 Ours, still, will be the task  
 Th' palm to bear away.  
 Fearing not what foe may tell  
 Of his power to check and fell,  
 Long shall ring our loud "Cha gheill",  
 Till we win the day.  
 On, then! On to victory;  
 Let us all the world de.y  
 With our slogan "Never die,"  
 Sweeping all before.  
 Glory be to ancient Queen's,  
 With her life and happy scenes;  
 Cursed be all her foes—the fiends—  
 Cursed forevermore.

*As Oliver Twist remarked "MORE."*

Queen's has sent out many noble, true-hearted sons and daughters. We who remain are always pleased to hear from any of them, pleased to record their successes, wherever they may have been won. For many reasons the following letter will be received with delight by readers of the JOURNAL:—

MANEPAY, JAFFNA, CEYLON, Sept. 25, '93.

DEAR FRIEND,—In our first letter we told of our arrival in Jaffna; we shall now tell of the beginning of our work. On the 12th of June we came to our new home, which had been set in order for us by the other members of the mission previous to our arrival in Jaffna. We found the house much more

commodious and comfortable than we had expected, notwithstanding the bright picture presented to us by the Misses Leitch. The rooms are large, with high ceilings, which protect us from the effect of the heated tiles, while the windows, closed only with Venetian blinds, give free access to the breeze from whatsoever quarter it comes. Our servants came to us without being sought, a boon many housekeepers in America would appreciate. Before we came to our own home, but more particularly after we came to Manepay, the people began to bring their sick friends to us. We tried to persuade them to wait until we were fairly settled, but in vain; so we were obliged to open the dispensary the following week. From week to week the number presenting themselves for treatment increases, and now our time is almost wholly occupied.

The dispensary was opened on the 19th of June. During the remaining part of that month 30 female and 54 male patients came to us. Some came repeatedly for medicines, which made the total number treated in June 113. In July we received 132 women and 127 men, with a total number of treatments 445. In August 150 women and 207 men were treated, the total number of patients who received medicine being 712. In addition to these outdoor patients, we have seen a number of women in their homes.

We began work in the old building so long used by Dr. Green as a dispensary, but we found it inconvenient, as Dr. Mary Scott required a separate room in which to see the women and children. With the consent of the mission we moved into the vacant mission house adjoining the church. This gives us separate rooms for men and women, a private room for special examinations, a dispensing room, a dark room for ophthalmoscopic work and an operating room. The large verandahs on either side furnish ample waiting rooms for all. The old dispensary building being now vacant, we began to use it as a temporary hospital, and have found it exceedingly useful, especially for patients receiving surgical treatment.

One peculiarity in hospital practice here is that the patient's friends all want to come with him. Three or four, and even as many as a dozen, will come and stay around, sleeping on the verandahs, or in front of the hospital door. This has its disadvantages where the patient needs quiet, but it has the advantage of affording a special opportunity of speaking to them of the Saviour under circumstances which invite their thoughtful attention.

We have been very fortunate in securing competent Christian assistants. When Dr. Mary Scott's need of a woman to interpret for her, and assist with the female patients became known, every one interested united in recommending a young woman who for nine years had lived with Mr. and Mrs.