

# ≡ QUEEN'S ≡

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## Queen's University Journal.

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**F**OR Queen's this has been a session of much bereavement. Our losses have been great: the aged, rich in labor and honor; leading men cut off in their prime; and the promising, taken away at the opening of life. In this issue we are called upon to honor the memory of two of the pillars of the university, recently removed by the hand of death; one a faithful and beloved professor, the other our most distinguished graduate.

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D. J. Macdonnell occupied a unique place in the church. The beloved pastor of one of our largest and wealthiest congregations, he recognized that he was not the servant of his own congregation alone. God had called him to a wider work. He was a true churchman. Loyally he served the Presbyterian church, not because he was sectarian, but because he saw in her a real Christian society; and just because of the purity and strength of that devotion, he was in hearty sympathy with every other communion, though his labors were wisely restricted to his own. In Toronto Presbytery he was a father; at the General Assembly a most active worker. Augmentation was his peculiar care, and in his hands became a mighty factor in extending the church. He gave, too, great attention to home missions and the colleges, and was in touch with every department. To-day a leader in Israel has fallen.

He was more than a churchman. Of the well-known citizens of Toronto none was more celebrated or honored. He was her most noted preacher, and the power of his preaching was the force and beauty of the man seen in that impulsive, magnetic personality. He was interested in every moral issue of city and country, and his fearless denunciation or defence went home with conviction. Once, during the North-west rebellion, he preached on patriotism, and his glowing enthusiasm so moved his audience that, when he hesitated for adequate expression, the whole congregation rose and sang the National Anthem. Such men are the backbone of the nation.

To Queen's his loss is incalculable. He was perhaps, our most noted graduate. A standby in every crisis, the Principal has well called him his "right hand man." Wise in council, that entire devotion, which above all characterized the man, was nowhere shown more clearly than in the support of his Alma Mater. Only last year he gave a course of lectures in homiletics. Such devotion never dies; it surrenders its own existence that it may become the seed of a richer and wider life.

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By the death of Dr. Saunders the city has lost another eminent physician, and the college a painstaking professor. Like Dr. Fenwick, the malady on which he was considered an authority was the cause of his death. For many years he lectured on sanitary science and medical jurisprudence. During these years he had been acquiring a wide reputation in medicine, consequently he was appointed last year to the important chair of clinical medicine at the General Hospital. As students, we hoped to have the benefit of his thorough knowledge for many years; but almost before he had time to make complete arrangements for his work, he was taken away.

In his college work he was always regular, thorough and painstaking, and thereby gained the esteem of his classes. His last day at the hospital was spent partly in company with Dr. Fenwick at their last operation; and none expected that in a day of two both would be attacked by their last illness. His memory is precious.