

R. J. Clark, M.A., '96, is now one of the most prominent educationalists of the Pacific Province. Dick regrets that he arrived too late to stem the tide of Laurier sentiment which swept the province during the summer, but by enfranchising the Chinese and catching the western man while young, he hopes to bring about a political reformation.

Miss K. G. McLean, B.A., of last year's graduating class, is teaching English and Classics in Thorold High School.

Herb Horsey, B.A., '94, is engaged in the insurance business in Yokohama, Japan.

Rev. D. G. S. Connery, M.A., has been appointed Watkins lecturer in elocution at Queen's University, to commence duties in November. Mr. Connery held the lectureship for several years before he accepted the call to St. Paul's, Winchester.—*Presbyterian Review*.

Soon the halls will ring with "Bells," always "Bells,"
When through the tortured air will float the theologues' wild yells.

Rev. Neil McPherson, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Petrolea, has been appointed moderator of the Sarnia Presbytery.

Yale, last year, instituted a course in modern novels. It became so popular and was withdrawing so much interest from the more time-honoured courses of study that it has been decided to discontinue it.

Science Hall news and the reports of the Arts Society elections and Y.W.C.A. have been handed in too late for publication in this issue.

Co-education is becoming an established fact even in the most conservative countries of Europe. The University of Hungary has recently admitted women to its medicine course, with the august sanction of the Emperor of Austria.

The first basket-ball club in Nevada has been organized by the lady students of the State University.

George Orton, of the University of Pennsylvania, and late of Toronto University, has published a book on athletics. Orton is famous as a fast mile runner, and has on several occasions taken part in Queen's annual sports.

Ottawa College, Queen's old football antagonist, has this year a team which is said to rival those of the brave days of old when the college was deemed invincible. The *Owl* of September undertakes a defence of the game, by proving a humorous but highly philosophic argument that "health and strength are to be obtained only by strict conformity with the rules of nature, and to play the game is to satisfy her evident demands."

While practising law in Peterboro, William H. Murray heard God's call to prepare for the ministry. He, therefore, gave up his practice and last fall entered Divinity Hall at Queen's. From the first he showed signs of marked ability, and gave promise of becoming an able minister of the gospel. But early in the session the seeds of disease manifested themselves and by spring consumption was rapidly developing. In spite of weakness he persevered at his studies, obtaining first place in three of his classes and winning the Sarah McClelland Waddell Memorial Scholarship. As soon as college closed he went with Mrs. Murray to his father's home in Muskoka, hoping there to recruit. But the end was nearer than we thought, and early in the summer he passed peacefully away. His sojourn with us was short, but long enough to win our respect and esteem; and our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Mrs. Murray and other friends of the deceased in their sore bereavement.

Even after a space of four months it is hard to speak of the death of one of the student body, especially so when that one was constantly before us, on the rugby field, among the foremost of our university's representatives; the first man down the field on a "follow up;" the first man over the enemies' goal line. But much as Will McCammon's brilliant play is missed when the team is struggling on the field, still more do we miss his good-natured greeting and his whole-hearted, jolly company, although for the past two years he was less often in our halls than in '91, '92 and '93. One has but to mention his name among his class and collegemates to see how deeply do the students mourn the loss of a brother.

Still another loss have we to record, that of Mrs. T. J. Thompson (Hattie M. Baker), one of the brightest and most gifted of our lady graduates. After taking a brilliant course in Arts and graduating as medallist in science in the spring of '92, she held with great success a position on the teaching staff of the Kingston Collegiate Institute. This position she resigned in December, 1895, to enter upon a higher field of usefulness as the wife of Mr. T. J. Thompson, also an honour graduate of Queen's and pastor of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Belleville. In the few short months of her married life Mrs. Thompson proved herself a true help-mate to her husband and won the esteem and love of all with whom she came in contact on his field of labour. The JOURNAL, on behalf of his friends and brother students at Queen's, wishes to convey to Mr. Thompson its heartfelt sympathy in his sore bereavement.