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THOUGH space for brass tablets is at a premium in Convocation Hall, yet we feel that the unanimous opinion of the students would be that one should be granted to that person who can formulate a definite, practical plan whereby a student may attend all his lectures, write all his essays, read all the prescribed work, attend all receptions, afternoon teas, at homes, etc., etc., and pay all the calls incidental to social life. We are hopelessly perplexed as to our future plan of action. Work that must be done has piled up until its proportions are alarming, and we have about forty calls to make. That man, woman or child who can devise a plan to bring us through it all with honor and credit to ourselves will have earned our eternal gratitude. We shall cheerfully use all power that we may possess in handing down his name to posterity.

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Speaking of Convocation Hall, we have often wondered why the Senate has not in some definite way, for example by a card, indicated who were the originals of the different oil paintings decorating the walls. For most of us our knowledge with regard to them is negative. We know that such a painting cannot be intended as representing Sir John Macdonald, or Grover Cleveland, or King William of illustrious memory, but who the noble, fine looking old man really was, we know not. Queen's has a proud history, bound up with the lives and memories of these men—they form the noble roll call of her

martyrs. It would make that History all the more definite and its influence on our lives all the more powerful did these pictures present us with some definite personality, did they remind us of the work of some past Professor or Principal, whose name and work has come down to this generation.

* * *

Remembering their past offences, we had intended giving some advice to all those who propose attending the Theological Conference. On further reflection, however, we resolved to keep quiet, and allow them to help in developing in us spirits of long suffering and meekness. No eccentricity on their part, such as wandering in late, making interruptions in lectures, advocating queer ideas, &c., will disturb our fixed mind. "We shall pay them reverence as sacred, admirable and charming personages, but we shall think that in our state there is no one like them and that our "Concursus" excludes such characters and we shall send them away to another city after pouring perfumed oil on their heads and crowning them with woollen fillets."

To all students who know nothing about Dante and less about Mediæval thought and modern philosophy, but yet find it necessary to attend and look as wise as their outside brethren, we would recommend a studied silence. Some of the Solons among us maintain their reputation by keeping their mouths closed and by cultivating an owl-like cast of countenance. Go thou, but do likewise.

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There were few of us whose hearts were not touched with something more than passing regret when the news arrived last week of Mr. R. M. Ballantyne's death at Rome. We shall have forgotten our boyhood indeed when his name ceases to call up recollections of thrilling adventures in the tropics and at the Pole, of war and the chase in Central Africa with the "Gorilla Hunters" and the traders in "Black Ivory," of the wanderings of "Martin Rattler" and "The Rover of the Andes" in South America, of ship-wrecks, coral islands, ice-bergs, Indians, and all other things dear to the heart of the youthful Briton. No criticism of his works is to be found in the pages of Matthew Arnold; his name is not honored with a place in the list of authors recommended to students in Honor English; but we do not hesitate to say that as a