

## Divinity Hall.

**A**LTHOUGH it is the privilege of the sage and sober men of the Hall to linger around the the College haunts for a longer stretch of years than is vouchsafed to average college men, we are the last to arrive in the fall. We refer to no theological doctrine, sublapsarian or supralapsarian, but simply say that we are now here. The professors are glad of the chance of chiselling us, in a good sense of course, and we rejoice that their natural strength seems not to be abated. After crossing stormy seas and passing through many waters, the men of Divinity Hall are in a good mood to appreciate the good lectures with which this session's work has been begun.

It is pleasant to note that pastoral calls have been extended to Rev. Messrs. Herbison, Turnbull, Hunter, McIntyre, Rannie and Carmichael, and appointments in the west given to Rev. Messrs. Grant, Munro, Clarke and Watson; also matrimonial calls to Rev. Messrs. Carmichael, Bennett and Jno. B. McKinnon. In each case there was prompt acceptance, and we trust all such bonds will ever be held sacred.

We scribally welcome to the fold Messrs. Miller, Brokenshire, Walker, Woods, Guy, Taggart and all who have come back again.

After a three-cornered contest, by open vote, A. J. McNeill took the chair and gave his inaugural address as follows: "Gentlemen, I suppose it is in order for me to thank you, but I don't feel a bit thankful." Harry Feir is Secretary and Messrs. Burton, Gordon, H. McKinnon, J. Ferguson, and Henderson form the Athletic Committee of Divinity Hall. The President's greeting to Robertson, in view of his whiskers, was: "I resign."

Now that the ice is broken, we wish to introduce Mr. "Observer," of the *Brooklyn News*. Brooklyn is a British Columbia mining town of 5,000 people, one of whom is becoming "known to fame." Brooklyn's sky pilot, Rev. John Munro, is quietly but surely becoming one of the most valuable men in town. Recently, at his own expense, he escorted a sick man to the Nelson hospital. Later he fitted out a woe-begone and down-in-the-heel specimen of humanity with a suit of clothes. Another man was provided with a place to sleep, and incidentally was treated to a sample of muscular Christianity, and soundly thrashed by that gentleman when he started to "do up" the preacher. The Observer submits that a man of this stamp will be by all odds of greater benefit to a community than would be a man who knows the scriptures by heart and can preach two-hour sermons. Mr. Munro has won the

confidence and respect of all who know him, no matter of what denomination, or whether of no religious belief. Brooklyn is fortunate in having such a man of sense located there. "Are you the man that runs the fire-escape?" said a seedy-looking character to Mr. Munro the other day. On being assured that he was talking to the right man, a tale of woe was unfolded. It is needless to say that it had attention.

When Jim Stewart died, nearly three years ago, one who felt very profoundly the grief that moved the whole student body was George Dyde. Now George himself has gone, not in the sudden and startling manner of Jim Stewart's removal, but as if he had slipped away from us. And all who knew him, miss him. As a scholar he was disinterested in his love of the Truth, and painstaking in his pursuit of it. No one could doubt the sincerity and simplicity of his heart. He was a part of student life by reason of his public spirit, and yet he was one whose worth we did not perhaps half appreciate. To his Alma Mater, as to his last hard mission, and to every duty, he was unwavering in loyalty; and it befits us well to keep fresh our memory of our brother, the late Reverend Geo. E. Dyde.

DYDE.—At Kingston, Oct. 17th, the Rev. Geo. E. Dyde, brother of Professor Dyde, of Queen's University.

## Science Hall.

### NOTES.

**E**VERYTHING round Science Hall has settled down into its regular groove and seems to be going along smoothly. Some of the boys were pretty late getting back to work this fall. They apparently liked their summer occupations so well that they couldn't tear themselves away till the very last minute. But when they did get back they found all the apparatus in apple pie order, and "Prof. de Dean" as obliging and willing to help as ever. We have a large freshman class, quite an increase over last year. In another year or so, increased accommodation will have to be provided, as even now some of the rooms are over-crowded, especially the drawing-room and blow-pipe laboratory.

#### HOW SOME OF THE BOYS SPENT THE SUMMER.

E. L. Fralick and J. D. McLennan were with a survey party on the extension of the Central Ontario Railway. Their headquarters were at Coe Hill.

J. C. Murray was in the Assaying Department of the Keewatin Reduction Works.

Reg. Instant was mining in Nova Scotia.