

warned him besides that he would guide Faust in his dim aspiration to the light. This he has done, though not through "trial and through hard assay" on Faust's part, whose development rather resembles a natural, spontaneous process. But the apotheosis that Goethe himself, doubtless, yearned for in a vague sort of way after his own Faust-like career he gave his hero, and he also wished to apply a prevalent metaphysical theory of this time. So Heaven opens and sends forth its angels to guide Faust upwards, for Heaven, Earth and Hell meet here, as in the old mystery plays, and as in reality, too, for that matter. Mephistopheles, who falls in love with an angel, loses, in his distraction, the soul of Faust, which is carried off by the angels to Heaven, leaving him, the negative side of his dual existence, to disappear with his demons in Hell.

The Heaven with its inhabitants into which Faust enters is that of the Roman Catholic cult. Its ornate imagery is used by the poet to give tangible form to his idea. It is not a place of uniformity or equality. There are orders and degrees of angels as well as of penitents. The visible fountain of life and aspiration is the Mater Gloriosa. Conducted by his guide, Faust ascends toward her. A penitent, once known on earth as Margaret or Gretchen, obtains on the intercession of three earlier and greater penitents than she, an audience for him whom she herself has pardoned. And as he approaches the benign mother in his pristine, youthful strength, Margaret asks for and receives permission to guide him upwards, where the poet leaves him, ever aspiring in Heaven as on Earth.

**PERSONALS.**

John McKay, B.A., '88, is studying law in Sault Ste. Marie.

Fred Heap, M.A., '90, has been secured as Classical Master in the High School, Pembroke, for \$800 only. We congratulate the school.

We were pleased to see the genial countenance of Rev. Alex. McAuley in the halls. His face betokens that he has not found marriage a failure.

G. F. Mitchell, B.A., who has been engaged as Tutor in Classics during last session, and till the present time in this session, has been appointed Principal of the Cobourg Collegiate Institute. General regret is expressed at his departure by all who took his class.

It is with sorrow that we inform our readers of the death of Mrs. Fowler, the wife our esteemed Professor. For several years Mrs. Fowler was a constant sufferer, though it was thought that her malady was not of a serious nature, nor was any apprehension felt that her end was so near until a few minutes before her death. She died at her home on Friday, Dec. 13th. In Mrs. Fowler the students of Queen's have lost a true friend. By her motherly interest and generous hospitality she did much to encourage them, and her loss will be keenly felt by all. Wreaths were sent by the A.M.S. and by Professor Fowler's class. The Professors and about 300 students attended the funeral.

James McMahon, M.D., enjoys a good practice in Texarcana, Texas.

On December 23rd, 1889, Mr. James Minnes, who entered Queen's with the class of '89, and attended classes for two years, was married to Miss Patterson of this city. The JOURNAL does not forget its energetic Secretary of '87-8. But, Jim, how about the—the cake, you know? We join with all other friends in congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Minnes.

**DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.**

Prof.—Mr. F., how would you express in Hebrew "An Oriental?"

Mr. F.—A son of the east.

Prof.—Yes, and "a man-of-war?"

Mr. F.—A son of—of a gun!

**IN SPITE OF THE FUNNY MAN.**

Freshmen ain't always terribly green,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 Sophomores don't always like to be seen,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 Juniors don't always smoke their pipes,  
 And home for money each week write,  
 Seniors don't always young hearts blight,  
 In spite of the funny man.

Sometimes they sing a bran new song,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 And sometimes everything don't go wrong,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 Sometimes they don't sing "Hold the Fort,"  
 And the crier don't always open the court,  
 Sometimes you hear a sharp retort,  
 In spite of the funny man.

Sometimes the girls don't head the list,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 And if they do, why they're not hissed,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 Sometimes there ain't a collection on,  
 Sometimes the JOURNAL is on time, I swan,  
 And sometimes the hard-working man gets on,  
 In spite of the funny man.

T. R. Scott don't make puns all day,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 Cattanaeh sometimes says his say,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 Millar is sometimes not late for class,  
 McKay ain't always with that lass,  
 Nickle occasionally don't sling sass,  
 In spite of the funny man.

Sometimes a student pays his bills,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 And sits on chairs, not window sills,  
 In spite of the funny man;  
 Sometimes the Meds. don't get on tears,  
 More respectable Arts men are quite rare,  
 And generally speaking Queen's "gets there,"  
 In spite of the funny man.