

When he entered with his frightful burden, Alice screamed with terror, and begged to be taken home at once, for she was convinced that Todd had murdered her father, and the sight of him was inexpressibly dreadful to her.

"The moment it is possible to do so, dearest, we will start," said Harry, placing a seat for her in another part of the shanty where she could not see Todd, "but I must help Frank to put the old ruffian into some sort of safety before we leave him."

On examining Todd's wounds at Frank's request, who had a great respect for Harry's bit of surgical knowledge, because it had been acquired in the regularly accredited manner, Harry had not to deal with a patient doubly repulsive from dirt as well as crime, for, strange as it may appear, Todd's personal habits were marked by cleanliness and order, but the task was painful the old man swore so terribly, and was so anxious for drink. To Harry's view the wound was mortal, and the chance small that he could survive many hours. But the old man would not listen to any of their pleading, swearing that he should be well again in a week. Leaving the fellow as comfortably provided as circumstances would permit, the two friends returned to Alice, Frank privately communicating to Harry Todd's account of the shooting of Dr. Leslie, and his own belief that Todd knew he was dead.

"He has met his own fate now," said Harry, "but let us get across the lake as quickly as we can, my poor Alice is well nigh exhausted between her own personal sufferings and anxiety about her father. We can send somebody to look after Todd, and the sooner we know the worst the better for all of us."

(To be continued.)

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JUBILEE.

Half a century is a very respectable age for a university to have attained in a new country such as Canada. Queen's University at Kingston having reached that period in its existence, it was thought proper to celebrate the event in a becoming manner, and accordingly, on the 18th of December, 1889, a large number of the friends, graduates and benefactors of the institution assembled in Kingston to take part in the festivities which had been arranged by a joint committee of the university and city council.

In 1832 the Presbyterian church in Canada began to discuss the question of establishing a college. The schools in the country were poor and there was no adequate provision for imparting a higher education. The project of a college appeared, however, to be surrounded with insuperable difficulties, and it was not till 1839 that it assumed definite form. In July of that year the synod resolved to delay no longer, and having fixed upon Kingston as the site, instructed a commission to proceed with the work. At a meeting of the commission, on the 8th of November, it was, after considerable discussion as to whether the new institution should be a university or a college, decided to found a university, open to all, and without any religious tests. On the 18th of December a public meeting was held in St. Andrew's Church, Kingston, at which the project was fairly launched and the first subscription list towards the endowment fund opened. In 1840 an act of incorporation was passed by the Canadian Parliament, but it was disallowed by the Imperial authorities, who granted a royal charter instead, which bears date the 16th of October, 1841. Her Majesty Queen Victoria, whose jubilee was also recently celebrated, was graciously pleased to allow it to be called after herself, and it was established as Queen's. The first classes were opened on the 9th of March, 1842, in a small frame house on Colborne street. Eleven students entered, and a few non-matriculants also attended the classes. Rev. George Bell, L.L.D., now registrar of Queen's, was the first student registered, and consequently the first university student in Ontario. The young institution had many difficulties to contend with, arising from the small number of students and the poorness of the country. Its history has, however, been one of gradual development, till now it takes

rank as one of the strongest and best universities in the Dominion. Its students number nearly 500, it enjoys a revenue of about \$40,000, and possesses a capital of about \$500,000.

The date fixed upon for the jubilee celebration was deemed a fitting one, as it was the anniversary of the meeting in Kingston at which the project was fairly launched and its future success assured. The jubiliations received an additional zest from the fact that the university, whose preservation as an independent institution at Kingston was recently threatened by the proposal to federate all the universities of the province at Toronto, has recently been strengthened by the addition to its endowment fund of a quarter of a million dollars, raised mainly by the exertions of its able and energetic principal, Rev. Dr. Grant, and to which the people of Kingston contributed a large proportion.

That the committee to whom was entrusted the management of the jubilee celebration did their work well is attested by the *éclat* with which the whole of the proceedings passed off. In the morning there was a thanksgiving dinner in convocation hall, Rev. John Mackie, of St. Andrew's Church, being the preacher. His discourse was an able one, from the text, "Be thankful unto Him and bless His name." A jubilee hymn, composed for the occasion by Miss Machar, "Fidelis," who is the daughter of one of the early principals of Queen's, was sung. The following are the words of the hymn:

Oh, God of endless ages,
Oh Father ever near,
Oh Hope of saints and sages,
Our glad thanksgiving bring—
Our thanks for years of blessing
Upon our Father's plan—
May we, their faith possessing,
Still build as they began!

Though gone from us, Our Father,
We know they live in Thee;
We shall rejoice together
When Harvest-Home shall be!
Still may Thy faithful Spirit
Bless seed, oft sown in tears,
Still may our sons inherit
The fruit of toilsome years!

Within these halls of learning
Thy Truth for ever shine;
Her lamp, still brightly burning,
Make Nature's face divine!
Thy Wisdom furl her pinion
O'er this, her temple fair;
While, through our wide Dominion,
Her sons her light shall bear!

Oh Saviour,—life-revealing,—
We pray Thee to impart
With Thine own touch of healing,
Thine own most tender heart!
And grant Thine own anointing
To those who, in Thy Name,
Go forth by Thine appointing,
Thy message to proclaim!

May every teacher share it,—
That spark of heavenly fire;
With Thy light-giving Spirit
Each youthful soul inspire!
Till pales the light of Knowledge
In lustre from above;
And Wisdom's sons acknowledge
The nobler Name of LOVE!

This service was brought to a close by the reading of the following ode, also composed for the occasion by Mrs. Annie Rothwell:

I.

When the half century o'er man's head has rolled
Comes his decadence. Full of years, and full
Of the years' wisdom, for a little space
On Time's best gifts he keeps a trembling hold;
Then—loosening fingers—thought and vision dull—
And then the common lot—a vacant place.

Other the fate the ages hold for her
Whose fifty years are but as childhood fled—
As preparation for a noble strife,
Who in her veins feels youth's fresh vigour stir,
And stands firm-footed and with lifted head,
And hands addressed to all the task of life.

II.

How shall we liken her? To a stately tree,
Nurtured alike by Heaven's shine and clouds,
With fruit immortal, not of "mortal taste"?
A fair ship, launched upon the human sea,
Rich-freighted, masts of gold and silver shrouds,
And spotless sails by favouring gales embraced?

A strain of lofty music, echoing sweet
Through Time's broad aisles, to linger in the thought
And haunt the listening heart, though heard no more?
A mine, in whose dim depths the powers meet
That move the world—where wealth dwells yet unsought
And tools unforged lie hid in virgin ore?

A light clear-streaming from a midnight rock,
Round whose dark base doubt's waves in vain shall rage,
Beacon and warning when life's winds are rude?
A fortress, to withstand the utmost shock
Of fierce assault that unbelief shall wage,
Sentry with valour and calm fortitude?

III.

What need of similes? Her College Halls
Are their own best exponent. Here young hearts,
Fired with all generous impulse, find their goal,
Here toil is joy—here wisdom's mantle falls
On willing arms—and power to play life's parts
Is given to the silent, seeking soul.

Here Learning, large and gentle, points the way,
Through patient labour and through lofty aim,
To ends accomplished and through laurels won.
Here, lit by Faith unerring, glows the ray
That lights alike the steep ascent to fame
And cheers the path of duty humbly done.

IV.

Mother and moulder of the men to be!
Hold on thy course with bold and steadfast tread,
Strong with the strength of everlasting youth,
Wise with best wisdom, with God's freedom free,
All else shall die, but never with the dead
Can fall the harvest from the seed of truth.

So shalt thou, guarded through all time of trial,
And by a gracious Hand securely led,
Endure through chance and change of earthly scenes,
Ne'er shall thy future prove thy past's denial,
And they who share the light thy touch has shed
Shall say with love and reverence, "God bless Queen's."

In the afternoon a special meeting of convocation was held, at which the honorary degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon His Excellency Lord Stanley of Preston, Governor-General of Canada, who graced the occasion with his presence, and who acknowledged the honour in fitting terms. The only three survivors of the meeting at Kingston on the 18th of December, 1839, were present on the platform, in the persons of Sir John A. Macdonald, Rev. Wm. Reid, D.D., of Toronto, and R. M. Rose, Esq., of Kingston, the latter of whom was secretary of the meeting. Interesting reminiscences of that occasion were given by Sir John and Rev. Dr. Reid, and of the early days of the college by Rev. Thos. Wardrope, D.D., of Guelph, one of its first students. Two memorial crosses were unveiled, in honour of the founders and of the contributors to the jubilee fund, by Rev. N. T. Herridge, B.D., of Ottawa, and Rev. Dr. Williamson, the latter of whom has been a professor of Queen's ever since its establishment. The greetings of sister universities and other bodies were conveyed by those of their representatives who were present, and suitable responses made, while the Chancellor of the University, Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., who has done so much to promote its welfare, delivered an able and suitable address.

In the evening a banquet was held in the City Hall, at which the Mayor of Kingston presided. Speeches in reply to the various toasts were delivered by His Excellency the Governor-General: Sir Alex. Campbell, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario; Sir John A. Macdonald; the Bishop of Ontario; Sir James Grant, Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education for Ontario; Col. Twitchell, U.S. Consul at Kingston; Hon. W. Macdougall, C.B.; Prof. J. Clark Murray, of McGill College; Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, M.P.; Rev. D. J. Macdougall, of Toronto, and others. A number of distinguished ladies occupied seats in the gallery, and the gathering was one of the most brilliant Kingston has witnessed for a long time.

On the evening previous to the jubilee festivities the Alma Mater Society gave an "at home" at the college, and the students of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, which is affiliated with Queen's, held their annual dinner, both being large and successful gatherings.

The events which brought together so many distinguished guests awakened much enthusiasm in Kingston, and on all sides could be heard expressions of praise for what Queen's University has accomplished and the warmest wishes for her continued prosperity in the future.

J. J. BELL.