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—Photo by G. A. King.



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My Books.

THE study is a room of modest dimensions on the second floor, about 30 feet by 20 feet, well lighted by three windows which look southwards over the city park and the lake. One of them opens on a balcony which in summer is shaded by a waving canopy of green branches from the maples on the boulevard, and makes a pleasant out-of-doors study when the weather is fine. And there is nothing I like better than to take my books out into the sunshine. I have a fancy that there is something in the open air which helps to make thought sane and real and to correct the fine-spun imaginings of midnight study.

My library is not imposing to look at, some 2,000 volumes ranged with no punctilious regularity, on plain, hardwood shelves, with just enough of cornice and mouldings to keep up appearances. Plain bindings are the rule, and most of the volumes show obvious signs of wear, as they well may do, some of them being ancient quartos and folios, like Burnet's *History of His Own Time*, and a seventeenth century edition of Bacon, which served the scholars and divines of two centuries ago. Some of these volumes were young, just when I was young, and were fresh in their shining covers from the publishers when I bought them—the Chapman and Hall edition of Carlyle, Emerson's *Oration and Lectures*, two cheap and badly printed editions of Goethe and Schiller; Macaulay's *History and Essays*, Arnold's *Essays in Criticism*, Lowell's *My Study Windows*, Maine's *Ancient Law*, Guest's *Origines Celticae*, Fichte's *Wesen des Gelehrten*, Heine's *Buch der Leiden* and some volumes of Heyse and translations of Tourgenieff from the Universal-Bibliothek. I read much else, of course, but there was a modern quality (ultra modern then) in most of these works which stirred me deeply and in most cases before college life had turned my reading into study and into more regular academic channels. With the exception of Macaulay, who is a late spurt of the 18th century intellect, all these were a fine expression of the spirit of the age, on its humanistic side, at least, and it was from them mainly that I imbibed it. These old friends and some others of a like date have grown somewhat dilapidated with service, and I feel sympathetically that they are aging not only in appearance, in apparel, but also in spirit. *Sunt lacrimae rerum*. But they will always be landmarks in the history of thought, some of them great ones that far generations will continue to take their bearings from.

College life brought a new set of books into my collection, representing *les fortes études*, as the French call them, with the first place occupied by philosophy. You can see the relics of them on my shelves, Mill's Logic, Caird's Essays, and Rogers' Political Economy, and in splendid bindings with the college arms, sets of Kant and Hume and Hamilton's Discussions, not often disturbed now in their honorable positions 'on the line,' their work on me, I think, having been done. Schopenhauer and Nietzsche I read oftener now, for they with their bitter modern flavor are the philosophic sources and supports of that new Sturm-und-Drang which has arisen in modern literature with Ibsen, Hauptmann, Sudermann, Maeterlinck, D'Annunzio, and other ultra-modern exponents of the "Will-to-Live." Ibsen is the strongest and really the sanest, Hauptmann perhaps the subtlest, Maeterlinck stands by himself; his prose essays are full of strange intuitions, weird at times and fanciful but illuminating an unrationalized element in life, which can be expressed more easily and more legitimately in that form than in his dramas. I have a fair representation of these ultra-moderns on my shelves. On the whole they are like Zola and his followers, a pathological school of artists, problem-staters, pioneers of a new criticism of life and a new naturalism in art.

I like the more conservative school of contemporaries also, Nordau, Bartels, Anatole France, even Brunetière, especially as critics. Particularly Anatole, who is dainty and delicate and firm of touch and never forgets the standards that change not. A good critic is always conservative as well as catholic. In English we have little to compare with him, mostly only academic Collinsses and absurd Chestertons splashing about in a frothy sea of their own making—the Chestertons I mean. Lang might have done more in a happier environment. I keep most of these moderns in odd volumes at least. But there are some of Sainte-Beuve's *Causeries* which I take down oftener than any of them. He models the whole man for you and makes the age reveal itself in him, and his judgment, bating some contemporary prejudices, is that of Aristotle's *sophos*. Amongst older critics, too, I like the Encyclopædist D'Alembert. When I want to see what the final judgment of the 18th century intellect was in literary matters, I often go to his *Eloges Académiques* rather than to Diderot or Voltaire, for a calm and impartial expression of it, which I am not so sure of getting from his brilliant compeers. And then the notes which he adds to his more formal éloges are full of pleasant gossip and anecdote. Most of the older French and Italian classics are in this section, but, except a comedy of Moliere and Goldoni, or a volume of Goethe, wisest of the moderns and always readable, I read them now generally only to confirm a point of view or make an extract for my classes. Some minor works, however, Guiccardini's *Ricordi*, Vasari's Lives, Alfieri's Memoirs and Massimo D'Azeglio's and some of the great French memoirs, not forgetting those old ones of Ville-Hardouin and the Crusaders have as much fascination for me as ever.

English literature in its general form has, of course, the most space in my library and is fairly represented by standard writers, the chief poets and essayists from Chaucer to Matthew Arnold, the chief historians, biographers and autobiographers as late as Greene and Froude, with whatever else

of lesser note may have caught my fancy, which is easily tempted that way by anything from Dr. Guthrie's Memoirs to Whistle Binkie. Stubb's Constitutional History, of course, with Henderson's collection of documents to accompany it, though I think one should read the Rule of St. Benedict and the letters of John of Salisbury in the original. Most of the great orators, also, Burke's, Macaulay's speeches, Webster's speeches in independent volumes, the rest in collections of British and American eloquence. The old schools of novelists from Richardson to George Eliot are pretty well represented, even to Frances Burney's *Cæcilia* and *The Recluse of Norway*, "by Miss Anna Maria Porter," in four neatly bound volumes, crown 8vo.

After a certain date, however, the representation of general literature on my shelves becomes rather fragmentary and fitful. I have Barrie and Kipling among the novelists, the Scotch stories of Stevenson, an odd volume or two of Meredith, none cordially valued; among Americans, a good deal of Howell's, some volumes of James, and Cable's "Old Creole Days" and "Madame Delphine"; Sarah Jeanette Duncan, for Canada; then, anything at all, perhaps an odd paper volume of Hall Caine, or Mrs. Ward, or any Forty Thousand edition novelist of the day, whose characters and scenes I never clearly remember or distinguish the week after I have read them, so superficial and arbitrary is the psychology and so trivial the dialogue. When I want a novel for a holiday I often go back to an old volume of Heyse, or Balzac, or even Scott, whom I have read ever so many times. The later historians, Gardiner and others, I read from the college library, except the smaller works of Freeman, Justin McCarthy's *History of my own Times*—which is something between a book of reference and an interesting memoir—and some things of that sort.

My later poets and essayists are a somewhat arbitrary selection from Watson and Henley to Roberts, but besides anthologies of many kinds, Canadian, American and English, I have one collection which almost satisfies me in itself. That is the great Bibelot series, published by that most aesthetic of publishers, Thomas B. Mosher, of Boston, "small quartos (4½ by 6), choicely printed on white laid paper, uncut edges, and done up in old-style blue paper wrappers." The prefaces which accompany each of the series are monuments of aesthetic pose and expression and may rank with the productions of the incomparable Lyly and the Euphuists of his time. Nearly everything you want of a certain kind is in the Bibelot series; Hovey and Dowson's lyrics, Pater's *Appreciations and Translations*, Wedmore's *Orgeas and Miradou*, Vernon Lee on Italian Gardens, Richard Jeffries—one must have Jefferies, Bibelot or not—Fiona Macleod's *From the Hills of Dream*, *Proverbs in Porcelain*, *Garlands of Celtic Verse*, William Morris on French Cathedrals, and on many, many things else; Oscar Wilde and W. B. Yeats, and all the delicate things in verse or prose of Swinburne, Rossetti, Symonds, Lang, Mackail, Arthur Symons and the whole host of the aesthetic school, idealistic, classic or decadent, and all for a dollar a year. You may have some of these in other forms, but you ought to have them in this collection, this is their true home. To borrow the language of one of the Bibelot prefaces, "in the artistry of its entirety . . . for the expression of the subtler agonies of the sense of beauty . . . it is among the ineffable things of literature."

For technical scholarship in English my library has a section, not very large, containing collections of Anglo-Saxon poetry and prose, the works of Ten Brink, Schpper, Skeat, Grober, Bartsch and some others, volumes read once with due care and annotated for class work, then laid aside for good. The rest are mostly working texts and "Specimens" of Early and Middle English. For a few years I worked conscientiously in this field, but had never more than a secondary interest in it, except when I got on the historic side of the chronicles or one of Aelfric's Lives, or a story of Bede's. In some ways I find the Romance side of Origins leading back through Chaucer to early French and Provençal literature more attractive—I mean as matter of scholarship.

I cannot say much for my classical library either. It is a comprehensive but rather seedy-looking collection, in part a relic of school and college days, abounding in antiquities like Blomfield's Aeschylus, even Casaubon's Persius, picked up at second-hand book-stalls, and in curiosities like Buchanan's Psalms and History, Justus Lipsius De Constantia, Lorenzo Valla's Latin version of Herodotus, a Foulis Anacreon, and the like. A Wickham Horace and Maclean's Juvenal are about the best things in it. But by gradual accretions, seedy or otherwise, it has come to contain almost everything I want to look at, from Homer and Hippocrates to the Orations of the Emperor Julian and the Institutions of Justinian, the latter a noble quarto of the 17th century, "printed for M. Withers, at the Seven Stars, in Fleet Street." But in spite some newer volumes, Preller's Mythology, Ellis's Catullus, and odd volumes of Merry, it is undeniably musty and I have been resolving anytime these ten years to give it some pretensions to respectability with Jebb's edition of Sophocles, Jowett's Translations of Plato, and the works of Dr. Verrall which have always fascinated me with their ingenious and acute criticism. Jebb, by the bye, was one of my teachers at Glasgow, and a poor one for ordinary class work. Little or no conception of teaching (very few of them had in these days); read his translation with a steady, monotonous drawl, or uttered occasionally helpful notes in a reliefless tone to his desk, or at most with a swift momentary glance upwards; but a complete scholar, magnificent in Greek versions and in that way inspiring. Most of the books in this classical section have done me some service in their time as interpreters of life, a psychological analysis from Tacitus, a type from Plutarch, a trait from Suetonius or the eternal problems of social and moral order as treated in the *Ajax* or *Bacchae*. But I never read systematically in this field but only as curiosity and the course of my studies prompted. Horace I still take up for a leisure hour Xenophon's Memorabilia, which I used to despise in my intellectual arrogance as a student of the philosophy class, by comparison with the Platonic Socrates. I read Epictetus also, generally only the Manual, now and again. Not that I am much of a stoic, but I like to compare that perfect expression of stoicism with modern ways of thought. Besides I have learned to make much the same distinction as Epictetus makes between "the things which are in our power" and the things which are not, and like him not to expect from the world the things for which I am not willing to pay the world's price. Only I do not apply the principle so widely or so strictly as the

great stoic does to natural desires or pleasures, but mainly to conventional ambitions and to the opinion of men. As far as the latter are concerned, I am in full sympathy with the conclusion of the 25th chapter: οὐδὲν οὐκ ἔχεις ἀντὶ τοῦ δείπνου; ἔχεις μὲν οὐκ τὸ μὴ ἐπιμεῖσαι τοῦτον, οὐδ' οὐκ ἠθέλησας. That is to say, instead of a better place at the banquet I have more freedom.

Science? A little science, physical science I mean, contents me and that little not in too technical a form. Humboldt's *Cosmos*, I remember, was a companion of my pre-college days and highly appreciated. At college I did my stunt, as the boys say, and no more. Since then I have added little to my library in that department except some popular works on nature and a score or so of the cheap volumes of Humboldt Science Series, most of them old-timers, like Huxley's *Man's Place in Nature*, or Geikie's *Geological Sketches*, or that famous volume of discussions on Agnosticism to which Huxley, Wace, Bishop Magee, Mallock and others contributed, discussions mostly fallen silent now, as Carlyle would say, the centre of public interest having shifted a little to more specific questions of Higher Criticism and the sociological and medical applications of science. I like some of these physical philosophers. Their marshalling of facts and evidence is always excellent and in the highest degree educative. They teach submission to evidence and an objectivity of outlook which is a corrective for certain literary tendencies. Their conclusions, however, as to the significance of man's life in the past or the present, are not always so valuable as they might be owing to something imperfect and unappreciative in their way of dealing with man's spiritual history.

There is a little theology, too, in my library, the Fathers (in the anti-Nicene Library translations), Neander's Church History, Butler's *Analogy*, *Cave's Lives*, *Die Werke Martin Luther's* in one big quarto by Pfizer, with some odd volumes like *Preces Veterum*, Tertullian *De Spectaculis*, etc. There is a Chillingworth in three handsome octavos, never looked at, and a good representation of the Scotch divinity of my early days, from volumes of Dr. Chalmers and Norman Macleod, to a set of the once famous *Present Day Tracts*, Cairns' on the Present State of the Christian Argument, Murray Mitchell on Ancient Paganism, Blaikie, etc., etc. Little read any of these, but dipped into at times with reflective purpose or for the sake of illustration. Some later works, however, handy little volumes like Dods' Introduction and Gwatkin's Selections, I find convenient for the little I do in this field, with an occasional volume of Harnack from the college library to see what hour of the night or day it is, according to the German on his watch-tower. The theologs, you see, need not expect much help from me in their special work, but from my own point of view I try to do something to make the merits of the English version real to them. (Memo.: To do a little more that way.) I like to read a chapter of the Vulgate occasionally, also, its Latin is the historical language of the Christianity of the West and carries some fine associations of community of spirit with it: *Coelum et terra transibunt; verba autem mea non praeteribunt.*

Every modern library, however small, is pretty sure to have a corner for art and collections of engravings or illustrations. I have not many such, nor anything very fine, but they are mostly old friends from whom I have got nearly

all I could take. Ruskin, of course, his *Seven Lamps* and certain chapters of *Modern Painters* and *The Stones of Venice*, having been the foundation of my interest in this field and of any perceptions I have acquired in it. Some odd volumes of Hamerton, Lübke's *Ecclesiastical Art*, Bloxam's *Gothic Architecture*, Markland and others on *English Cathedrals*, Crow and Cavalcaselle on *Italian Painting*, a complete edition of Vasari, a volume on Dürer, a book of engravings of Van Dyck's portraits, Turner's *Annual Tour*, Flaxman's illustrations of Dante and some things of that kind represent, along with some portfolios of etchings, photographs, etc., my older acquisitions in this field. I don't possess much that is later, but often enough borrow a modern work, like Muntz's *Raphael* or Chatto on *Wood Engraving*, from the College library, and when I am away from home I find a volume of Professor Van Dyck, or some other contemporary expositor of art, very good reading for a holiday. Very recent additions are Eugene Fromentin's *Maitres d'Autrefois*, and the two volumes of "*Turner and Ruskin*," from George Allen's press, and some cheap, popular hand-books like Harrison's *Greek Sculpture* and the Bates and Guild series of "*Masters in Art*." A small collection of this kind, adapted to the owner's tastes and even his idiosyncracies, is sufficient at any rate to keep alive his sense of art as a wise and beautiful expression of the human spirit. The first thing with me has always been to realize the artist's subject as life, whether of man or nature. The next thing, to understand the temper of the artist, whether keen and bold or calm and comprehensive, whether fanciful, or reverent, or contentedly superficial, or whatever else. That gives his range and point of view. Lastly, the traditional or conventional element which necessarily exists in his methods or technique, as far as I could understand the latter. That is the parallax of his time. Trees have always been the same in nature but every school of artists from the days of Giotto to those of Corot has had a different way of representing them. I like Ruskin as a critic because he keeps all these things equally in view. The professional artist often dislikes him because the professional artist thinks and talks mostly of the last.

That is the essence of my library, its soul, so to speak, except perhaps what may reside in the usual host of miscellanies which are sure to gather in a collection of more than twenty years' standing. Boaden's *Life of Kemble*, Mrs. Piozzi's *Letters*, Barrow's *Travels in South Africa* (the collection is pretty complete in early South African history, for I once wrote a book on the subject), *Old South Leaflets*, anything from Captain Mahan's books on *Sea-Power* and "*The Story of a Labour Agitator*," to the forgotten "*Keepsakes*" and "*Elegant Extracts*" of the early 19th century. Almost everything, of course, is grist to the mill of a professor of English. Even when reading merely for delight I find myself often stopping to make an analytic note for my students. Few books beguile me past that habit and I don't find it lessen in any way my pleasure in reading. I have no Encyclopædias worth mentioning but often consult works like "*The Cambridge History*." I keep a few general collections and histories, "*The World's Great Classics*," Brandes, Garnett and Gosse's four volumes, Henry Morley's "*English Writers*" and his Uni-

versal Library, the latter to stop gaps, John Morley's Men of Letters series and some other things of less note. Bayle's famous Dictionary, in four great folios, and Malte Brun's Geography I could hardly count, but they have their use when one wants to know how the world stood in the 17th century, inwardly, and in the 18th century, outwardly.

My editions are generally serviceable rather than costly, but a few have modest pretensions. One likes a Thackeray and a Dickens with the best style of illustrations, a Rossetti illustrated from his own designs and a Scott's Minstrelsy of the Border with Turner's plates.

When anyone enters my library he sees that he is not expected there for the chairs are generally encumbered with books and memoranda which have to be cautiously displaced. Even my cat cannot always find room on his favourite arm-chair; he never deigns to use any but a particular one. I hasten to remove a volume of Wordsworth or Keats, and some fresh notes on the development of blank verse, and sometimes he accepts the apology. But excepting Topsy and an old dog, who is possessed by an absurd idea that any papers or manuscripts on the floor are meant for him to lie on, my library has few visitors.—*J. C.*

Song of the Grey Goose Quill.

"We'll all drink together
To the grey goose feather
And the land where the grey goose flew."

—*The White Company.*

O H, it's many a year, and it's many a year
Since I first flew wild and free;
I was born of wings that fanned the clouds
O'er an isle in the far north sea.

I have thrilled with the shout of armed men
And flown with exultant glee
To guide the barbèd shaft aright,
Where shafts are wont to be!

I have trilled and whizzed, and whizzed and trilled—
The welkin has heard me sing—
As I sped to drink my royal drink
The red life-blood of a king!

I have fluttered gaily above the breast
Of a mighty chief, laid low,
And felt the throb of the gallant heart
As it swayed me to and fro.

A dream of name and a dream of fame
 And a red, red dream of war,—
 I saw them go from that heart laid low,
 As the dim eyes glazed afar.

A dream of name and a dream of fame,
 And a sweet, sweet dream of love,—
 I felt them go from that heart laid low,
 As the barbed shaft ceased to move!

The yeoman stout, the yeoman true,
 He grips his bended bow;
 The iron steed, the iron man,
 Are laid full cold and low!

The yeoman's shout is freedom's shout,—
 Oppression cowers low;
 The gray goose shaft is freedom's shaft,
 Hurl'd from the bended bow!

But great is knowledge and wise is man,
 And war is still grim war,—
 The merry song of the gray goose shaft
 Is lost in the cannon's roar.

* * * * *

I have toiled with genius far up the heights
 Of a fame that would never die;
 But I marked the pallor, I marked the flush,
 And I marked the pearly eye;

I marked the dream of life and love,
 But I marked its early doom,
 And I marked the world as it rushed apace,
 Nor paused at the youthful tomb!

Then it's words of joy, and words of woe,
 And words of love and hate,
 And words of war, and words of peace,
 And words of life and death;

And frothy words from folly's fount,
 And words of mirth and wit,
 And words profound from wisdom's mine,
 And words of holy writ;

And evil words, and pious words,
 And words nor ill nor good:
 The words of men flow from the pen
 In all-submerging flood!

* * * * *

But great is knowledge, and wise is man,
 And steel is cold, hard steel,
 But spent lives love a downy couch,
 And soft is the gray goose quill.

The naked truths of human life
 I have read as an open scroll;
 I have known what the world has never known
 Of many a human soul.

I have felt the throb of the aching head;
 I have pressed the care-worn brow;
 I have drunk the bitter tears of those
 Who wept in secret woe.

I have listened to words of secret hope,
 And to wails of dark despair;
 I have heard wild dreams and deep, deep schemes
 Breathed out to the midnight air.

I have pillowed the forms of warriors bold,
 And the forms of maidens fair;
 While, to witness the union of soul with soul
 Is to me a pleasure rare.

The secrets of life and mortality,
 The secrets of death and birth,
 Are seen and known to the gray goose quill
 As known to nought else on earth!

But great is knowledge, and wise is man,
 And Science strides apace;
 And I, who have played great parts in life,
 Must now resign my place.

Then alas! and alack! And alack! and alas!
 And good-bye to the Gray Goose Quill!
 For the Sword, and the Pen, and the Downy Couch
 Are all fashioned of cold, hard steel!

Oh, it's many a year, and it's many a year
 Since I first flew wild and free;
 But my day is done, and my race is run
 In that isle in the far north sea.—*F.B.H.*

A School of Pedagogy.

IMMEDIATELY after the fall convocation, Chancellor Fleming, Principal Gordon and the Registrar met Premier Whitney and the Minister of Education in Toronto in regard to the establishment of a course in Pedagogy in Queen's. The interview was merely of a preliminary nature, and took place in order that the Government might have knowledge of the intention of the university to follow out the project.

For some time efforts have been made to arrange details of the establishment of such a course in Toronto University. It is evident to all who have been taught, or have taught, in the Public and High Schools of Ontario, that something should be done, and that right early, in the interests of the advancement of pedagogical work throughout the province. Till recently there has been but one institution, the Normal College at Hamilton, to take charge of the professional training of the High School teachers in Ontario. This college is to be abolished and already preparations are being made to supply its place by a department of education in Toronto University. It is intended that this department shall include not only the Chair and Course in Pedagogy, but also all the facilities necessary for practical observation in connection with theoretical methodology. The establishment of these courses will have an incalculably beneficial influence upon the work of the Normal Schools, which are for the professional training of the junior Public School teachers, and of which three are already in operation, and four more to be established.

We are glad to know, and consider it an evidence of the practical statesmanship that has always characterized this university, that it has already recognized the educational needs of this province, and its own ability to share in supplying them. It is well that Queen's has displayed promptitude, for the need is urgent. Toronto University has not been behind us. We learn that it seems probable that the work of instruction in education will be commenced there during the session of 1907-08. It is planned that Toronto University shall have a school of its own (for practice in methods), to contain classes of all grades from the kindergarten to the upper form of the High School. This will not, however, be in existence for some time.

We need not, of course, recite in this connection the claims which Queen's has upon the Provincial Government with regard to a Chair of Education. Now that the claims of Toronto University have been satisfied, it is our turn to demand recognition. And there is reason to hope that our demands will be fully met in the matter under discussion. That a Chair of Education should be established in Toronto University and Queen's refused a similar advantage would be so obvious an injustice to our students who intend to become teachers, that we cannot believe that the Government will overlook our claims.

Our most potent reason for believing that we shall receive our due recognition in the shape of a government grant, is found in what seems to us to be the fair and far-sighted attitude of mind of the Premier and the Cabinet in general, as regards the educational interests of the province. In this connection we quote

from Premier Whitney's speech of May 17th, 1905, on introducing the Toronto University Act. In a speech on the University question, delivered five or six years before, the Premier had said, "It is not possible to ignore in the consideration of this very important question the subject of Queen's University." Premier Whitney then went on, "With reference to that the situation to-day and then is changed materially. As it stood then there was apparently a determination to separate Queen's from the control of the Presbyterian Church, and it became possible that Queen's might have a good deal to ask in the near future. I hope that I am deeply sensible of the high honor which that great institution, that strong and abiding factor in the educational life of this province, has conferred upon me, and *I say that its claims, whatever they might have been and whatever they may be in the future, will receive every consideration they ought to receive from a liberty-loving people desiring to do that which is right, simply because it is right to do it.* * * * We believe that the steps I have indicated should be taken without delay with reference to the Provincial University, and then any claim which may be advanced by the sister institution should be considered fairly and equitably on its merits, and not lightly dismissed."

THOUGHTLESSNESS.

BY DONALD A. FRASER.

One strained to reach a shining height,
 But perished e'er he could attain;
 Another o'er his levelled corse
 Stretched out his hand; but stretched in vain.

On, on they thronged to gain the goal;
 One fails, another follows fast;
 His clay but swells the pile that brings
 The next still nearer than the last.

Now one arrives, who mounts the heap
 And with a bound the height is won;
 Then, thoughtless, proud, erect, he cries:
 "O World, behold what I have done!"

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Editorials.

A FRENCH CLUB.

WE have often heard the wish expressed that greater facilities existed in the university for the acquirement of a knowledge of conversational French. Those who have taken the Honours Course in French know that it is quite out of the question to attempt to learn the spoken language as a part of the course. When we consider the lamentable ignorance of even the rudiments of the language displayed by matriculants, we recognize that to acquire a reading knowledge and literary appreciation of French means four years' strenuous effort on the part of both professor and student. To learn French well, to be able to use the language correctly in reading and writing is not easy. In our own opinion it is more difficult in this respect than German, in which one can soon become quite proficient, so that his conversation is limited only by the extent of his vocabulary. And in English our words often only hint at our meaning. But French is a language of such infinite flexibility—so capable of expressing the most delicate shades of meaning, that it cannot be employed in such a way that the reader or listener may arrive at only an approximation to the meaning; 'chaque phrase a son propre sens particulier' and cannot express any other meaning than its own. But while French conversation is an accomplishment acquired only by long practice and the constant exercise of the literary judgment as regards the 'atmosphere' of word and phrase, yet we think the difficulty is generally exaggerated, and in our own case, is not insuperable.

For some years a German club has been in existence in the city, and it has been a source of much benefit to those sufficiently acquainted with German to make use of the opportunity offered, in the way of perfecting their knowledge of the spoken language. Lately, the opinion has been expressed that a similar club, engaged in the study of French, would meet with a similar success and fulfil a long-felt want.

It would be well, however, for those who become members of a French club, to bear in mind that a knowledge of French conversation, like any other thing that is worth having, is not acquired by absorption. To make a club of value, enthusiasm and a desire to learn are indispensable. Of what use is such

a société to the member who is content to let others do the work? Practice, unceasing practice, is the essential thing in learning to speak French.

In these days, great interest is manifested among all classes in regard to the development of the western provinces of our Dominion, and nowhere is this feeling more evident than among the students. Many of us forget that we have an east as well as a west, a Quebec as well as a British Columbia. One great reason why we overlook Quebec as a possible sphere of work is the fact that we do not know the French language. There are brilliant openings in every line in Quebec for a man who has received an education in an English-speaking college, if only he can speak French, and in proportion as the Church relinquishes its control of the school system in Lower Canada, the opportunities become greater and the outlook still more promising. That part of our country constitutes a field of labor as productive of all that a man works for in life, as any other part. The great point is the existence of a nexus between the laborer and his work, and that nexus is the French language.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

POSSIBLY no more interesting event of college life will take place during the session than the approaching presentation of *As You Like It*, by the Dramatic Club. During the fall the members of the club have been engaged in constant practice, meeting every day for a two hours' rehearsal. The practices have been conducted under the supervision of Mr. Robson Black, whose experience of several years' duration with companies presenting Shakespear's plays eminently fit him to act as director and critic. The play that will be given this year is one of the finest comedies of Shakespeare and will be presented in its entirety—a more ambitious effort than the club has yet attempted—on December 12th in Grant Hall. Close attention will be paid to the details of costume, full scenery and lighting effects, and every effort will be made to give a correct and artistic rendering of the play. The tickets will be on sale during the first week in December. The Queen's Symphony Orchestra will provide the music, thus making the performance entirely a college event. The cast will probably be as follows:

Duke, Mr. Bland; *Frederick*, Mr. Leadbeater; *Amiens*, Mr. Powers; *Le Beau*, Mr. McSwain; *Charles*, Mr. J. A. Akin; *Oliver*, Mr. Wiley; *Jacques*, Mr. Crerar; *Orlando*, Mr. Sutherland; *Adam*, Mr. Neish; *Touchstone*, Mr. Skene; *Corin*, Mr. Foley; *Silvius*, Mr. McSwain; *First Lord*, Mr. Hay; *William*, Mr. Jordan; *Rosalind*, Miss Ada Chown; *Celia*, Miss Marshall; *Phebe*, Miss Davidson; *Audrey*, Miss Drummond; *Foresters, Lords, Pages, etc.*

It is no exaggeration to say that the club is stronger this year than ever before. For the first time in its history it has a professional director, and conscientious work has brought the club to a high degree of excellence. The work and the excellence merit the recognition of every person who is interested in the plays of Shakespeare. The existence and success of the club depends very largely on the amount of recognition it receives. There is a sphere for the activity of the Queen's Dramatic Club that has not probably received much

consideration from the students. We refer to the influence it will gradually exert upon the dramatic taste of the community, not so much, probably, through its own performance of the best plays, but by a cultivation of a true appreciation of the best, and by becoming a force of criticism in dramatic art. In one respect the club can exert this influence on a still wider circle, that is, by bringing to the city, under its own auspices, some of the best actors of classical plays. Last winter, in addition to its own interpretation of parts of *Hamlet*, *Twelfth Night*, etc., the club engaged the Ben Greet Shakespearean Company, which gave two performances in Grant Hall. It is to be hoped that the club may see its way clear to bring Ben Greet to Kingston again this winter. Mr. Greet is now in the Southern States, but has signified his willingness to appear in Kingston when he comes north. When here he expressed much interest in the work of the club, and seemed to prefer, if it were possible from a financial standpoint, playing only before college audiences.

This winter it is intended to present Miss Williams, of New York, in Shakespearean recitals. She is a sister of Mr. George B. Williams, who appeared in Kingston in 1895, interpreting *Henry IV*, and who was heard with great appreciation. These recitals will take place towards the end of February, and will probably include *Hamlet* and *The Merchant of Venice*. There will be two evening performances. Of Miss Williams, the *Liverpool Post* says: "Liverpool has not had such a rare dramatic treat since Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry read the play of *Macbeth* in the Philharmonic Hall."

PRIZES FOR ECONOMIC ESSAYS.

WE have received a letter from Prof. Laughlin, of Chicago University, conveying the following information:

Messrs. Hart, Schaffner & Marx, Chicago, have offered through a competent committee some very large prizes for the best essays on economic subjects. A first prize of \$1,000 and a second of \$500, are offered to graduate students; and to undergraduates, a first prize of \$300 and a second prize of \$150. The papers must be sent in by June 1, 1907, to Professor J. Laurence Laughlin, University of Chicago. The subjects assigned are as follows:

1. The practical wisdom of freeing raw materials, essential to subsequent manufactures, from customs-duties when entering the United States.
2. The best method of obtaining an elastic currency in times of panic.
3. To what extent, and in what form, are socialistic tenets held in the United States?
4. In what respect and to what extent, have combinations among American railways limited or modified the influence of competition?
5. The best methods of avoiding resort to force by labor unions in their contests with employers?
6. The effect of "trusts" upon the prices of goods produced by them?
7. How far does the earning power of skill obtain under a régime of trade unions?

8. A critical study of modern commercial methods for distributing products to consumers.

9. The development of economic theory since John Stuart Mill.

For the honor of the institution, as well as for the distinction to the winner, many students ought to enter into such a contest. For two years past the same prizes have been assigned. The committee in charge is composed of Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, University of Chicago; Chairman; Professor J. B. Clark, Columbia University; Professor Henry C. Adams, University of Michigan; Hon. Horace White, New York City; Hon. Carroll D. Wright, President of Clark College.

THE COLLEGE MUSEUM.

A CIRCULAR letter has been prepared by the university, to be sent to the friends and graduates of Queen's, which will lay before them the present condition, needs and prospects of the College Museum. The present curators of the Museum are Prof. Knight and Prof. Fowler. Prof. Knight kindly accompanied us on a visit to the collections, and drew to our attention several of their excellencies and defects.

The first need of the Museum is more space in which the various departments may receive proper classification and preservation. Prof. McClement has been appointed a curator and his special duty will be the classification and arrangement of the specimens we now have. It is intended that a class in Systematic Zoology and classification will be formed after Christmas, to meet in the Museum under Prof. McClement's direction.

Our impression of the present state of things was a sense of incompleteness and disorder, as well as lack of room. As an example of the general condition—the supply of mammals is very limited, yet probably no museum in the world has a better specimen of the white bear than ours. The fact is, that we have an excellent nucleus for a museum, both as regards shells, fish, birds, ethnological and archaeological specimens and pieces of statuary. The starfish are fairly represented, and there is a better collection of shells than of any other department of Animal Biology. Many of the commoner birds are to be found, and these are not mounted, but left in a condition better suited to class use. The entire skin is removed and treated with arsenic, which preserves and tans it. It is then stuffed with just sufficient cotton to fill it out to natural size, and sewn up. One of the most interesting of the divisions was that devoted to Indian Ethnology, being as it is a link between to-day and the far-off past of our own land. A great part of the Herbarium, which is in charge of Prof. Fowler, is at present in the Engineering building, but by next session it will have been transferred to its former home. Excepting the latter, there are a great many gaps in the other collections, and it will be necessary for us to fill these before very complete work of classification can be done. It is probable that most of the specimens now in use in Animal Biology will be transferred to the new Biology Building when it is completed. A great number of these are part of Prof. Knight's private collection, but even when those

needed for class-work are removed, there will be no small number left, and these should be arranged and preserved.

The purchase of specimens is very expensive. We have none of the monkey tribe represented, and a specimen would cost \$50 at least. There are dealers who make a specialty of supplying museums with complete series of specimens, and we can buy from the dealers in Germany, France and Britain much cheaper than from those in the United States. The appeal for funds to fit out our museum on a more complete scale, comes at a time when we have men who can attend to the work with energy, and we hope that it will meet with generous response. The lines in which we are especially incomplete are among the amphibians, reptiles, mammals, and crustaceans.

THE KEATS-SHELLEY MEMORIAL.

ON the 23rd of February, 1903, eight American writers then in Rome organized informally a movement to purchase by popular subscription the house on the Piazza di Spagna in which John Keats lived and died, and to establish therein a permanent memorial to Keats and Shelley, consisting of a library of their works in various editions, portraits and manuscripts of the poets, etc., the trustees of the memorial to have also perpetual guardianship over the graves of the poets and of their two companions, Severn and Trelawney, buried beside them. At this meeting, held at the office of the bankers Sebastiani and Reali, by invitation the chair was taken by Sir Rennell Rodd, the English poet, secretary of the British Embassy, and then *chargé d'affaires*, who, by request, told of attempts that had been made through the Roman municipality to move the remains of Keats and Severn, and of the successful efforts of the embassy to defeat them—once, however, only by the interposition of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Attention was called to the demolition of seventy-five linear feet of the great wall of the older part of the cemetery for the purpose of putting through a street, which was soon found to be unnecessary and abandoned. This section, which was replaced by a wooden fence, is near the pyramid of Cestius and between the grave of Keats and that of Shelley. In such circumstances it is desirable to place beyond peradventure the chance of a violation of the tombs of the poets, and this is, in part, the object of the present movement. Moreover, the house itself has long been disfigured by obtrusive signs and is suffering from neglect. It has been proposed to build a modern hotel adjacent to it and also to remove historic and picturesque Bernini fountain in the Piazza, the waters of which made music under Keats's windows during his last days. Aside from the main purpose of the present project,—to preserve with proper honor two of the most sacred places of English literature,—such a memorial is greatly needed by reason of the fact that in Rome—the goal of all cultivated travellers and readers—a complete edition of the poems or letters of Keats is not to be bought. The scheme will provide a place and facilities for a comprehensive study of both poets.

The situation is now (June, 1906) as follows: After three years of laborious and complicated negotiations by the Roman committee with two different

owners, an option has for the first time been secured, at the price of 106,000 francs, and this option, signed May 17, which gives the Committees a legal hold upon the property, could only be obtained by an advance payment of 6,000 francs, forfeitable if the purchase is not completed within eight months. Already eleven thousand dollars, or about half the total amount needed (exclusive of the transfer tax of 5,000 francs) has been privately subscribed. Although the rental of the other floors of the house is calculated to be ample for sustaining the memorial library to be established in the apartment occupied by Keats and Severn, yet it is considered advisable to extend the amount to include a maintenance fund.

The secretary of this movement in Canada is Mr. Duncan Campbell Scott, the well-known poet, and Earl Grey has lent in its favor the influence of his patronage. On its inception in Canada, Mr. Scott asked Prof. Cappon to assist in formulating the presentation of the scheme to the people. It was at Prof. Cappon's suggestion that the following letter will be sent to every Canadian college:

108 Lisgar Street, Ottawa, Ont., November, 1906.

To the Professor of English Literature:

On behalf of the Canadian Committee of the Keats-Shelley Memorial I respectfully invite your special attention to the accompanying circular, and request your active co-operation with the committee in bringing the project to the knowledge of the faculty and students of your institution, many of whom will doubtless be glad to contribute to the fund. This can be done in such a way as not to be a burden to anyone, and yet the aggregate will make a substantial sum which can be credited to the institution, as in the case of other colleges mentioned in the list. Would not the presentation of the plan by you in your classes increase materially the interest of your students in the work of the two great poets? The committee desires to give the greatest significance to this undertaking by sharing the honor and pleasure of it with as many lovers of English poetry as possible, particularly with those to whom Keats and Shelley have been a delight and an inspiration.

Respectfully yours,

DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT,

For the Canadian Committee.

This letter explains itself. Our Professor of English also proposed that in Queen's, at least, the subscription be 50 cents or less from each student. The proposal was approved by Earl Grey and Mr. Scott; so now Queen's will have the opportunity of contributing a worthy sum to this movement, which embraces the English-speaking world. The work of approaching the students on the matter will be in the hands of a committee, who intend to carry the plan through before Christmas. It is to be hoped that every student whose heart can be touched by the beauty of their poetry and the pathos of their lives will help in the movement to preserve the resting place of Keats and Shelley.

ELECTION OF UNIVERSITY TRUSTEES.

BY an Act passed by the House of Commons this year, it is enacted that in addition to the members of the Board of Trustees as now constituted, the graduates may elect five persons to be members of the Board; such persons may be elected without regard to their church connections, and one of them shall retire annually. In accordance with this Act, the Council has determined upon the following method of election. Printed nomination papers are to be prepared by the Registrar of the University and transmitted, together with a copy of the above-mentioned statute and of the by-law governing the election, and a list of the trustees showing method of appointment and date of retirement of each, to the electors, on or before Nov. 30th, 1906. The electors shall make nominations of not more than five persons as Trustees, and the papers, to be valid, must be received by the Registrar not later than January 31, 1907. The nomination list shall then be prepared from these papers, and in it shall appear in alphabetical order all the names that have appeared upon at least five separate and valid nomination papers. A printed voting paper is sent, together with copy of this list of nominations to the electors not later than February 10th, 1907. These must be returned not later than March 31st, 1907. The person obtaining the highest number of votes shall hold office as a member of the Board for five years, from March 31st, 1907. The person obtaining the next highest number of votes shall hold office for four years from the said date, and so on. Those retiring in any year are eligible for re-election. In the year 1908, and annually thereafter, in order to fill the vacancy occurring, one Trustee shall be elected in the same manner (except that the dates are different) and shall hold office for five years from March 31st in the year of his election.

 EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Rev. Robt. Laird, M.A., Financial Agent of the Endowment Fund, is at present prosecuting the work in connection with Endowment, in Montreal. His efforts, we judge from the Montreal papers, have been of a most energetic and aggressive kind. The JOURNAL wishes here to recognize the prominence given this work in the columns of these newspapers. Some of the articles have taken the form of a concise history of the university, laying stress upon its obvious illustration of the survival of the fittest, in that it has been able to turn its very disadvantages into actual gain and strength. Others have outlined at length the Endowment scheme, calling attention to the practical justice of the appeal for funds. In several have appeared pictures of the college buildings and of Principal Gordon and Mr. Laird. But above all, what has struck us most forcibly in reading these has been their eminently fair and unbiassed treatment of the claims of Queen's, of its work and its progress. The *Gazette* says: "There are in Canada few institutions of advanced learning that present better claims to the consideration of those who have it in their hearts to devise generous deeds. . . . The best evidence of progress is found in the growth of attendance at the classes. In 1895-6 there were 533 students enrolled. In 1905-6 there were 1,042. Unless the work was well done, it would

not meet with such practical approval. . . . There is justice in the claim that Queen's, though allied with the Presbyterian Church, is a national university, doing good work in behalf of the higher interests of the country, and worthily following, under the charge of Dr. Gordon, the broad lines marked out for it by its founder and its greatest principal." The *Witness* says, "In her economy and efficiency, as well as in her earnest progressive spirit, Queen's deserves well of all friends of higher education." From the *Herald* we quote: "It is the aim of Queen's to be a well-equipped, liberal, progressive and distinctly Christian university, free from the spirit of sectarianism and seeking to cultivate and unite what is best in all departments of knowledge and inquiry. That the people of Canada have growing confidence in her realization of this aim is surely seen in her unbroken progress."

The Government of Ontario, at its last session, passed the University Act. By this Act, the University of Toronto receives for its maintenance one-half of the yearly gross receipts of the succession duties of Ontario. The amount is averaged each year by taking into account the receipts for the three years immediately preceding. The receipts from succession duties have been increasing steadily every year, and in proportion as the province develops its resources and manufactures they will continue to increase. It is evident, then, that the University of Toronto stands to gain immensely by this arrangement, as compared with the annual appropriations of a fixed sum.

The financial report of the JOURNAL for 1905-6 has been issued. The subscription list in that year touched the highest mark ever attained, but there is every indication that even that record will be considerably surpassed this year. The JOURNAL now has on hand to its credit \$243.75. General improvements will be made this session in the JOURNAL, and many more could be made if subscribers were more prompt in paying their subscription. The finances are run on a very close margin; indeed, it is only of late years that it has been able to show a balance to its credit. It rests then with the student body to support the JOURNAL in its ever-widening scope, and to enable the staff to proceed with the work of improvement.

In many of the large American universities the professional coach has become a most important official, and without his services no college need aspire to championship honors. If winning, however, depends upon the coach, and the salary of the coach increases as rapidly in the future as it has in the past, then winning will be an expensive luxury which only the very wealthiest colleges can afford. Last year Harvard secured a coach, the best available, bringing him from the State of California, with the assurance of a salary of \$5,000, and he has proved himself to be so indispensable to the athletic authorities that they have raised his salary to the sum of \$8,500. One would be inclined to judge that athletics in Harvard must be in a flourishing condition. In an editorial on this matter, one of the New York evening papers stated that, "it portrays a sad situation indeed," and giving the name of the coach, it concludes

with, "Mr. Reid's total income will thus considerably exceed that of any ordinary professor or even that of the heads of departments. This is, of course, as it should be; Mr. Reid is of far greater value to the university than any mere professor stuffed with useless learning."

It is of the utmost importance at the present time and will be of increasing importance in the future that Queen's keep in close touch with her graduates. The addresses in the calendar are evidence that we have not done much in this regard, and the farther afield one goes, the more he finds that we have not been following them up as the American universities do. The value of this would be nowhere more plainly evident than in such movements as the present Endowment Fund campaign. There are two methods of organization in such a scheme. One method involves the formation of more alumni associations at various centres. At the present time, there are such associations in New York, Kingston, Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Western Ontario, Manitoba, Alberta, and British Columbia. Efforts have already been made to induce the Queen's men in Montreal, Renfrew, Lanark and Lindsay districts to move towards organization, and the graduates about Peterboro to re-organize a society that has existed for a few years, but is now practically defunct. The other method is to ascertain to what extent the various Year organizations have been active since graduation and what re-unions have been held. It is through their Class officers that the American universities keep track of their graduates. We know of only one Year in Queen's which has held a re-union ten years after graduation. The fact is, that such meetings and associations do not receive sufficient encouragement, and the organization of them is not always of such a kind as to foster enthusiasm and ensure success.

Through the generosity of Mr. J. McD. Mowat, mayor of the city, a new and interesting departure has been made in the methods of increasing the efficiency of the University. Mr. Mowat is a graduate of Queen's, with honors in the department of Political Science, and with a view to improving the equipment for all future students in that department, he has undertaken to contribute annually, until he is in a position to permanently endow a larger fund for the purpose, the sum of \$25, to be used for the purchase of books for the Library in connection with one or other of the numerous sections of Political Science. This method of aiding any department of the College Library has the great advantage of furnishing a continuous, even if modest stream of new books or documents connected with any special section of a subject. This not only keeps that section in touch with the latest developments, but affords a growing body of materials for historic reference and comparison. The suggestiveness of this departure for other graduates or friends of the university need not be enlarged upon.

On Thursday, Nov. 22, the class of 1910 in Arts held a programme meeting in the English class-room. Rev. W. H. McInnis outlined the Gymn. scheme for the benefit of the freshmen and announced that they would be given

an opportunity to contribute to it. The President of the class, Mr. A. J. McKenzie, then introduced the Hon. President, Prof. Mitchell, whose short and felicitous address was greeted with tumultuous cheers. With reference to the applause, Prof. Mitchell said, "I suppose you would call this an ovation. Did you ever work out the derivation of that word? Some say it comes from the Latin *ovare*, to exult, others, especially poor actors, are inclined to believe it comes from *ovum*, an egg." The rest of the programme consisted of piano solos by Miss Mitchell and Mr. Neish, a duet by Misses Nicolle and Dupuis, and a poem by Miss Davidson. These were interspersed with several college songs, for which Miss Richardson played. After the programme the meeting adjourned to the sanctuary of Levana, where everybody was forthwith introduced to everybody else. Presently someone discovered some very dainty refreshments in the history room, and the shrine was at once deserted. About 7 o'clock the meeting dispersed. This one gathering was worth eleven of the ordinary At-homes in furthering the object of the At-homes, which is to foster Year and Faculty and Queen's *esprit de corps*. The JOURNAL would be glad to see more of this sort of thing about the college—particularly if the Years show the good taste of inviting some of the staff to be present.

A chess club has been organized with the following officers: Hon. Pres., Prof. McPhail; Pres., C. D. Brown; Vice-Pres., J. J. Grover; Sec.-Treas., A. Findlay; Committee, G. H. Wilson, A. R. McSwain. A membership fee of twenty-five cents has been levied. All those who wish to play in the tournament, which is to take place in January, should join at once, in order that the preliminary rounds may be arranged and played at once. It may be possible for us to arrange a correspondence match with some other college club. In such a match, Queen's may be represented by one player chosen by the club, or it may be a 'consultation' match, in which the two contestants work out the various combinations with the help of their fellows.

In a letter received from Mr. L. P. Chambers, of Bardizag, Turkey, we learn that there is a large Queen's community in that district. Among the number are the Rev. Mr. McNaughton, Rev. Mr. McLachlan, Miss Clark (graduates), Miss McCollum, and Mr. Lawrence (alumni), in Smyrna; Miss Gordon, in Marash; Rev. W. N. C. Chambers (alumnus), in Adana; and Mr. Kennedy. In giving some details of their work there, Mr. Chambers writes: "We have an unusual rush of day pupils (a large number of whom are from the adjoining Boys' Home), about 87 in all, of whom 76 are boarders. In the Boys' Home, which is for orphans and for students who can pay only a small tuition fee, there are 127, with prospects of more."

What is '08 going to do with the year-book question? Experience has shown that if a Year intend to issue such a book, plans should be made during its junior year, so that all the work may be done early in their final session. If a year-book is to be worth having, it cannot be hastily thrown together during the final term.

It may be that there is nothing more easily done than fault-finding, and yet it is often a difficult matter to find fault. There is a distinction. Fault-finding is carping: to find fault is to suggest improvement. Therefore we find fault with the habit of many of the students of walking on the lawns and terraces, particularly in wet weather, when the sod is easily torn. Boardwalks are not laid for ornament, but to be walked on. The general appearance of the back entrance to the Arts building is not a beautiful one. The roadway is littered with paper, straw and wood-fibre. The lawn beside Grant Hall is as muddy as any country path, cabs and wagons have driven over the soft ground until all semblance of grass has disappeared. These are small matters, but they are an indication of carelessness.

The appearance of this issue of the *JOURNAL* partakes somewhat of the nature of an experiment. Let the staff know how you like it. There is one advantage in the new style: it means saving of space. An item which filled four and a half lines in the small column, occupied only two lines of the full-page width.

IN MEMORIAM.

ON Thursday last Mrs. Ferguson, wife of Professor Ferguson, passed away after many years of great suffering, patiently and cheerfully endured. In consequence of her invalid condition she was not well known to many of the students recently in attendance at the University, but those of the seventies, eighties and early nineties retain delightful memories of her bright social qualities, her kindly interest in their welfare, and her generous hospitality. She loved to be surrounded by young people enjoying themselves, and many a student was cheered and helped by the kindness received at her hands.

Mrs. Ferguson was a lady of fine accomplishments. She had travelled widely, having made a journey to Egypt, up the Nile and through Palestine, fifty years ago, when such a tour was not so common as in these days of easy and speedy travel. She took great pleasure in recounting her reminiscences of what she saw and heard during that eventful experience. She also spent several years in Germany, loved its people, admired their simple life, and greatly enjoyed the opportunity of hearing the high class music for which they are so justly famed, for she was quite a musical connoisseur. She took a warm interest in the literary movements of the time, and was a great and discriminating reader. With her has disappeared another of that fine type of womanhood which marked the last half of the nineteenth century. The *JOURNAL* tenders its warmest sympathy to the highly esteemed professor and his family in their bereavement.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the society, held on Nov 24th, was largely attended and a goodly amount of business transacted. Mr. R. W. Beveridge resigned his position as Divinity editor from the *JOURNAL* staff. The next matter dealt with was the communication from the Senate which had been left over

from a previous meeting. This communication was in the form of a recommendation, stating the desirability of having two weeks elapse between the holding of the various college functions, and on account of some objections made at a former meeting to the taking of a standing vote, the Ayes and Nays were demanded, and the recommendation was sustained.

Nominations for the officers of the A.M.S. for the coming year were then received, and arrangements made for the election, which took place on Dec. 1st.

The second of the series of the inter-year debates was called, and the sophomores and freshmen in turn defended the honor of their years. The debate was a good one and evinced debating talents which may be available at some future date for heavier tasks. The subject discussed was, Resolved that government regulation should prevent the accumulation of individual fortunes of over one million dollars. The defenders were Messrs. Wylie and Russell, '10, while the negative position was taken by Messrs. N. S. McDonnell, D. L. McKay, '09. The decision was given in favor of the negative.

GYMNASIUM FUND.

In JOURNAL No. 2, J. M. Shaver, \$5, was omitted. In JOURNAL No. 3, E. Hanna should be \$3 instead of \$5, and C. W. Pieling should be \$10, instead of \$5. The fund on Nov. 26th stood thus: Previously acknowledged, \$4,069.07; Theatre Night Committee, \$167.30; L. K. Sully, \$5; A. W. Baird, \$5; W. Ferguson, \$5; A. E. Boak, \$5; A. G. Wallace, \$5; R. J. Ellis, \$5; P. G. McPherson, \$10.00; D. Brown, \$5; C. H. Bland, \$5; M. L. Cornell, \$5; J. W. Gibson, \$5; W. H. Losee, \$5; W. R. Morison, \$2; D. H. Marshall, \$5; W. J. Watt, \$5; J. Macdonald, \$5; R. W. Beveridge, \$5; R. M. Stevenson, \$5; A. S. Campbell, \$5; A. A. McKay, \$5; W. F. Lockett, \$5; L. M. Dawson, \$5; G. Y. Chown, \$250; Prof. McPhail, \$50; Prof. Gill, \$15; Prof. Nicol, \$25; Prof. Waddell, \$5; J. C. Hooper, \$5; Miss E. Ferguson, \$5. Total, \$4,703.37.

FINAL YEAR AT HOME.

Since the beginning of time, and even previous, as the saying goes, '07 has had splendid At-Homes. But their final effort this year capped the climax. The At-Home on the 23rd of November could hardly have been better in any particular. From first to last, it was one continual whirl of enjoyment. With a well-waxed floor and splendid music, what more was to be desired? For those who did not care to dance, a fine programme was provided and the refreshments were served without a hitch. The patronesses deserve special gratitude for their kindness. Those who had charge of the At-Home deserve credit for the excellent manner in which all the arrangements were made. We think that in the future some provision should be made to keep cabs and carriages on the road, and not on the grass or the walk at the entrance.

Ladies.

IN the supplement to the *Quarterly*, which has just appeared, there is an article on "Our College Women," which so finely presents the highest ideals of Queen's College women that one could wish to reproduce here the whole article. Space, however, permits of only a few extracts.

"The question as to whether higher education robs her of her womanliness and detracts from the finer elements of her personality has practically answered itself. Womanliness is not an outer vesture which may slip from the shoulders of the wearer through contact with university life; but a divine quality which subtly reveals itself in tone, glance, and act, capable of being destroyed only by such things as weaken her faith and demoralize her ideals." "A medal or degree seems to the average freshette the mecca of her hopes and desires. But with the years come new standards and new visions to the eager truth-seeker; and when the medal or degree is at last won, it symbolizes to her how little rather than how much she knows. And lo! this miracle—that, instead of a paltry medal or flimsy parchment, she has gained a distinct enrichment of life in a newer and truer point of view. During the years that follow the mere details of learning may slip from her, fine distinctions may grow vague and escape. But she can never lose her new attitude towards life, her fuller consciousness of the meaning of conduct and character; her ability to see in the little the large, to look beyond the finite, limited duty, and relate it to the infinite, to adjust herself to, and deal intelligently with, the forces that are moulding society and add her quota towards bringing about happier conditions. Queen's college women are scattered in many parts of the world, but there are few of them who do not carry always a treasured word, whose golden letters first flashed their inspiration from the inner walls of their Alma Mater—the word "Service."

There was an unusually large attendance at the regular meeting of the Levana Society on Nov. 14th. After a short business session, the programme, which was the chief attraction of the afternoon, was presented, consisting of two scenes from Sheridan's "School for Scandal." The old-fashioned costumes, the powder and patches and the very realistic acting of some of the characters all contributed to the interest. The audience was much pleased with the performance, and the evident appreciation of all fully repaid the girls for the time and trouble spent in preparation.

With the opening of the new gymnasium, the question of the importance of physical culture must recur with new force to the mind of each college girl. In former years the girls' gymnasium classes were comparatively small and irregular; with many of the girls it was a case of attending when they had nothing else to do. It is to be hoped that these conditions will be changed now when we have offered us the privileges of the new gymnasium. In a short time probably, here, as in the American colleges, physical culture will be made a compulsory class, and in such a case each girl would have to find time

for the work. Then why not look at it in that light now, and undertake the class seriously as we do any other class of our course, for it is useless to take up the work at all unless one does attend the class regularly. But if we recognize the importance of the physical development which is bound to result from such a training, and recognize, too, that this physical development is just as truly an obligation upon us as is our mental or moral development, then, surely, we will consider two or three hours a week given to this work time not wasted but well spent.

"Better than ever" was the general decision with regard to the Levana Tea on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 24th. This tea has come to be one of the important annual functions of the university, and coming as it does immediately before the Alma Mater elections, it has features peculiarly its own. Having been allowed the use of Grant Hall this year, the Levana Society was able to provide spacious accommodation for its guests, who were received at the door of Grant Hall by Mrs. Watson and Miss Alford, the Honorary President and Vice-President of the society. The tables, done in red and yellow, and the girls who were serving, dressed in white with college cap and gown, all made a bright and pretty scene. From time to time musical selections were given which added much to the pleasure of the afternoon. A great many students, professors, and city friends were present, and all helped to make the Tea a great success.

It was with most profound regret that the women students of Queen's heard last Thursday of the death of Mrs. Ferguson. Even to those of the girls who had not personally known Mrs. Ferguson, the news came as a shock, for something of the beauty of her life and character was known by all. The memory of her unfailing brightness and cheer in the face of pain and weariness and the loving thoughtfulness of her manifold acts of kindness to the students will long be cherished in the hearts of those whose privilege it was to know her.

One of the most interesting meetings of the Y. W. C. A. for this session was the recent one, at which reports were received from our delegates to Silver Bay, Miss Macfarlane and Miss Mackay. The conference was held last June at Silver Bay, a beautiful spot on Lake George, and the delegates from Queen's Y.W.C.A. were two of twenty-eight Canadian college girls. The main body of the conference was composed of college women from the Eastern States, numbering about nine hundred.

For ten days these girls spent their forenoons and evenings in listening to lectures or sermons by prominent men, studying various lines of mission work, or discussing Y.W.C.A. problems; their afternoons were free for recreation, and a most delightful time they had. One of their most interesting days was College Day, when each delegation passed in review before a group of judges composed of speakers and leaders of the conference. The girls of each delegation wore costumes, sang songs and carried a large banner distinctive of their own university. The Canadians, being so few in number, joined in one delegation.

Both delegates expressed their gratitude to the society for having sent them, and said that they had received far more benefit from the conference than they could express in words.

We might here take the opportunity of explaining that the proceeds of the sale of calendars gotten out by the Y.W.C.A., and also the proceeds of the Y.W.C.A. sale of December 8th, are to go towards the Silver Bay fund—that is, a fund from which to send our delegates to Silver Bay next year.

Arts.

IT seems almost necessary to call the attention of certain students again to the rules and regulations of the Reading-room. Perhaps it would be well, for the sake of the uninitiated, and also of the backsliders, to draw their special attention to two of the rules, continually and persistently violated, namely, the first and last.

1. "As this is a reading-room, and not a club room, whistling, talking, reading aloud, or other interruptions are strictly prohibited."

6. "Hats and caps are not worn by gentlemen in any part of the Arts building."

Perhaps these regulations are broken because men "don't think." But it is the place of the gentleman to think. Besides, let it be made known again, that this room is not a study room. Often men monopolize the reading matter on the tables by covering it up with their books.

The Curators respectfully ask for the co-operation of all students in making this room a reading-room in the best sense of the word.

It was suggested in the Arts Society meeting some time ago, that a mock parliament should form a part of the programme of these meetings. Anything in the way of programme would be a very attractive feature in getting the Arts students out to the meetings of the Society. But a mock parliament seems scarcely feasible in an Arts Society meeting, seeing that there is but one short hour after 5 o'clock, much of which is taken up with business matters. Little time would remain to conduct such an elaborate affair as a mock parliament.

Nevertheless, this suggestion might well receive the consideration of the Alma Mater when arranging programme for that society. It is true that two years ago the mock parliament in Alma Mater was not exactly a success, but this was due to the fact that it was not taken seriously enough. Besides it was brought on too late in the session. There is no reason why such an interesting and instructive programme, if taken hold of with seriousness and energy, could not be as successful at Queen's as at other colleges.

A. L-g (trying to dig down to the root of the matter, by philosophical analysis)—"Anyone who is a living being has this feeling. Domestic science is based on it, and therefore it is natural, spontaneous, and in accord with our inclinations."

'07

At a meeting of the Final year on Tuesday last a very amusing and instructive (?) programme was presented. It took the form of a debate on the question, "Resolved, that the subject of Domestic Science should be added to the curriculum." The leader of the affirmative argued that he knew nothing of the subject, and in his grand, philosophical way, proved beyond a doubt that he did not. The leader of the negative had therefore nothing to do but to avoid revealing his ignorance on the question. The other debaters also made many interesting and instructive remarks about "batching" and "bachelor's buttons," with which the worthy judges could not possibly have any sympathy. Consequently, the remarks of these debaters were not taken into consideration, except to reveal their ignorance of such an important subject, and so the debate was decided in favor of the leader of the negative, who had so cleverly stood by "home and mother" against the introduction of Domestic Science among the already numerous subjects studied at this university.

Wanted.—At once, two large window-blinds. Apply to the Windows of the Honor English Room, as soon as possible.

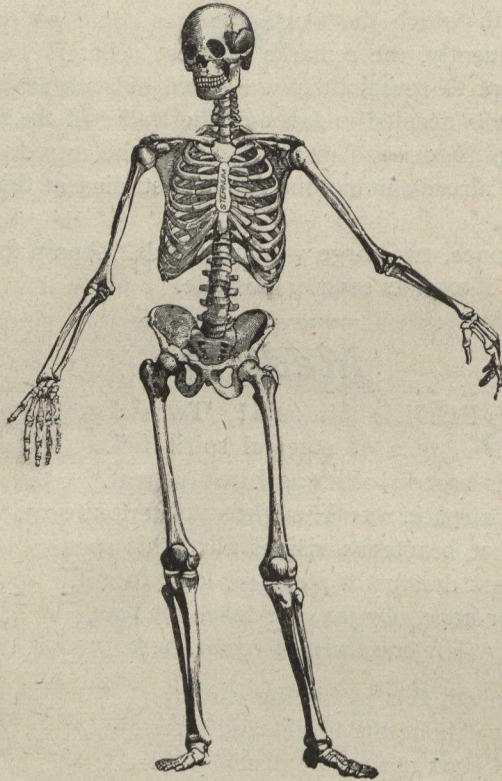
Medicine.

BEHOLD this ruin! 'Twas a skull
 Once of ethereal spirit full.
 This narrow cell was Life's retreat,
 This space was Thought's mysterious seat,
 What beauteous visions filled this spot,
 What dreams of pleasure, long forgot,
 Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear,
 Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this moldering canopy
 Once shone the bright and busy eye,
 But start not at the dismal void—
 If social love that eye employed,
 If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
 But through the dews of kindness beamed,
 That eye shall be forever bright
 When stars and sun are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
 The ready, swift, and tuneful tongue;
 If Falsehood's honey it disdained,
 And when it could not praise, was chained;
 If bold in Virtue's cause it spoke,
 Yet gentle concord never broke—
 This silent tongue shall plead for thee,
 When Time unveils Eternity!

Say, did these fingers delve the mine?
 Or with the envied rubies shine?
 To hew the rock, or wear a gem
 Can little now avail to them.
 But if the page of Truth they sought,
 Or comfort to the mourner brought,
 These hands a richer meed shall claim
 Than all that wait on Wealth and Fame.



The Skeleton.

Avails it whether bare or shod
 These feet the paths of duty trod?
 If from the bowers of Ease they fled,
 To seek Affliction's humble shed;
 If Grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,
 And home to Virtue's cot returned—
 These feet with angels wings shall vie,
 And tread the palace of the sky!—*Ex.*

Dr. C. Publow, '06, has been making himself familiar with the landmarks in anatomy prior to the exams of the C. P. & S. of Ontario, in Toronto.

Dr. B. A. Smith, '05, paid his Alma Mater a farewell visit before leaving to engage in the practice of his profession in Minnesota. B. A. is a genial soul and we wish him every success in dealing with Uncle Sam's patients.

The Y.M.C.A. is keeping its promise of securing the best speakers obtainable to address the Medicos on Wednesday afternoons. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, and Prof. Dyde, of the Arts Faculty, gave excellent talks to the boys.

Prisoner C-1-, after the court—Tom, I believe I have *colitis*.

At the regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society, held on the 23rd inst. Mr. C. Laidlaw, B.A., was chosen to represent Queen's at Varsity's Medical At-home and Dinner. Mr. Laidlaw is well fitted for this position and we know that Queen's will have an able champion when the toast, "Sister Institutions," is proposed.

Landlady—You say your appetite is poor?

Freshman—Very poor. I don't think I've eaten a ton of food in two days.

Dr. C. F. Cliff has purchased a house and lot in Mortlach, Sask. He reports a growing practice.

RAB TO SANDY, ON THE RECENT COURT.

Kingston, Nov. 22, 1906.

Mr. Dear Sandy,—A doot ye wull be wunnering why I hae never written tae tell ye a' about this graund college. But ye ken I wis waitin till the Coort would hae a session sae I cud tell ye a' about it. The "Coort" wis tae open at 7.30 o'clock, but Aleck an' Airchie wanted tae gae airly sae as to get a gude seat. We juist walked in an' there at the top o' some steps was as great a wheen o' folk as ye wad see when there's a circus or whin ain o' the lectures was sloped.

We were juist gaein richt into the coort room when anither awful wheen o' young folk cam doon some ither way an' crowded outside the door an' awa' from there they wadna gae an' the rest of us just had tae bide where we were. I wis the biggest mon sae I thoct I wad try tae get past them, but ane o' the laddies juist said:

"It's that big fellow wha's daen a' the shovin'," and then he ca'd twa constablers an' they prod me an' dragit me oot.

Mon, I wis sae scairt I juist got back in the cornèr an' watched for ane o' thae folk wha screeched, "Order in the coort." I wis afearèd the laddie was gaein aff his heid.

By an' bye some o' thae folk cam an' I followed them into a place ca'd the coort, again. I got close ahind ane o' them for I wis awfu' scairt.

Juist then the joodges o' the coort cam in a' dressed in black goons wi' a host of folk a' their heels an ane was Big Bill. A laddie in front o' me said, "There's a Divinity student," and the laddies a' craned their necks tae see if

he had brocht any mair o' the clan wi' him. Then a mon lent anither his telescopes an' he juist tried tae pit them on like a pair o' specs. I wis fair amazed at sich ignorance, an' asked Airchie wha thae folk in front cud a' be. He said they a' went tae the Arts school. Puir things, an' they were a' growed up. I wisna indignant ony mair wi' the ane wha was takin' the coppers for, of coorse, the puir laddie cudna know ony better.

Then the Crier cam in tae read his speech. Mon, it was fine. I wish I could tell't tae ye, but I cudna hear a weel for sich lachin.

Ane said the likes hed never been afore. Ane o' the prisoners got awfu' smairt an' he got 50 cts. tae gi' the coort. All ane could sae o' the prisoner was a heid an' shoulder stickit oot of a sma' hole in a box. Sandy, the detectives were a' clever chaps. They thocht ane o' thae prisoners had "atrophy of the centre for physiology," an' they found the centre of *Materia Medica* wasna there.

I wish I could tell ye a' about the ithers, an' the smoke, an' the West Indies, but it wad tak tae lang, sae I'll stop.

Your auld frien, RAB. MACRAE.

Tae Sandy MacClintock, Branahoun.

Science.

A COMMUNICATION from the Senate, regarding smoking in the Engineering building, was read at the last meeting of the Engineering Society. Be it known that last session the society passed a resolution prohibiting smoking in the buildings, and the Senate was notified to this effect. Offenders, therefore, will be dealt with by the Science Hall Vigilance Committee. A session of the court may be expected in the near future.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY EXTENSION SCHEME.

At the annual dinner last December, our Honorary President, Prof. A. K. Kirkpatrick suggested the formation of an Alumni Society, and pointed out some of the advantages that would result. After Christmas vacation a committee was appointed to consider the matter. The report was very favorable to the scheme and suggested a line of action. However, owing to the lateness of the term and the pressure of work just before the spring examinations, the matter had to be left over until this session.

Unfortunately for us, the convener of the committee, being a graduate of '06, is not at college this year; and further, he failed to leave his report with the Engineering Society's secretary. The Science editor has not much information on the subject, but will try to outline the scheme, so that all will have an opportunity to think over the matter and take part in the discussion when the question comes up for consideration at the next regular meeting of the Society.

It is thought that the Engineering Society should be so extended as to include all alumni and have two sections, graduate and undergraduate. An annual meeting of the graduates would take place at which papers on engineer-

ing topics would be read, and business of the organization conducted. A reunion dinner might also be held in conjunction with that of the undergraduate body. The first step necessary will be to issue a circular letter to all graduates, setting forth our ideas on the subject, and asking for their opinions and suggestions. If the response is favorable, the details of a scheme to put the organization on a substantial basis will have to be considered. This would involve the election of a permanent secretary who should be a graduate, resident in Kingston, or a professor of the School of Mining. A publication would be issued annually. This would include a list of the by-laws, setting forth the object and scope of the society, a report of the annual meeting with papers read before the society, and finally a complete and up-to-date list of all graduates with their addresses and positions..

The chief advantages to be gained from the extension of our society would be: First to graduates. It would serve as a bond of union between all alumni, and keep them in touch with the institution from which they have graduated. Second, to undergraduates. It would secure for them employment during the summer months all through their course. This would be accomplished by the graduates keeping in touch with the permanent secretary, and informing him where men can be placed.

This is a matter of vital interest to every student, and whatever action may be taken, we can be assured of the support of at least our last Honorary President and our present one, both having expressed themselves as being heartily in sympathy with the scheme.

EXCURSION TO NIAGARA FALLS.

Accompanying the football excursion to Toronto on Nov. 16, was a party of over twenty Science students who went on to Niagara Falls. Professors Kirkpatrick, Gill and Willhoft were along also. H. S. Baker, B.Sc., '02, Electrical Engineer with the Ontario Electrical Development Co., went around with the party and pointed out the points of interest.

All Saturday was spent visiting the power development works and scenic beauties of Niagara. On the Canadian side the Ontario Co.'s power house was inspected, also that of the Canadian Niagara Power Co. After luncheon on the American side, the power house of the Niagara Falls Power Co. was first visited, then the handsome factory of the Shredded Wheat Biscuit Co., and finally Goat Island and the Three Sisters. The party left the Falls on Saturday evening and returned to Toronto.

Every facility was afforded the visitors by the several company officials to see the works, and the guides were very ready to answer questions. All are unanimous in declaring the trip to be a great success. Another year, it is hoped, a much larger party will avail themselves of the opportunity to see the greatest power houses in the world, and the many industrial concerns using large amounts of electricity that have sprung up in the district as a result of harnessing Niagara for the use and convenience of man.

We are to have a piano in the Engineering building. This should enliven the year meetings to a considerable extent.

At the last regular meeting of the Engineering Society a General Dinner Committee was appointed. From the personnel of this committee we may expect a greater Dinner than has been. The date has not yet been definitely decided, although we may safely say either Dec. 17 or 19. The Dinner should receive the support of every student in Engineering. It is expected that we will have as speakers some eminent engineers, including, if possible, Sir Sandford Fleming, Chancellor of the University.

The resignation of W. J. Woolsey from the Concursus, having been accepted, L. J. Gleeson has been appointed Senior Prosecuting Attorney in his stead.

'08 is having some interesting year meetings this session. The plan the Year has hit upon is for Miners, Civils and Electricals to furnish the programme in rotation. At a recent meeting, when the Miners gave the programme, Prof. Nicol, Hon. President of the Year, delivered an interesting address on the Cobalt mining district, illustrating his remarks with lantern slides. Three years ago this fall, shortly after the first discovery in that district had been made, Prof. Nicol very mysteriously disappeared from college for about a week. Upon his return it was soon learned that he, in company with Prof. Miller, Provincial Geologist, had examined the veins. Prof. Nicol brought back with him a valuable collection of the new ores for the museum of the School of Mining.

The curators of our Reading-room are giving commendable attention to their duties. A representative supply of magazines and papers are now to be found on the table and racks. The convener of the committee of curators has reported to the Engineering Society and received its sanction to put in a slant table for filing the daily papers. It is expected this will prove much more satisfactory than the rack system.

Monday, Nov. 19 marks an epoch in long distance power transmission in Western Ontario. On that day the current from the large generators of the Ontario Electrical and Development Co. of Niagara Falls was turned on the wires of the Toronto and Niagara Power Co. and received at the Toronto substation. Development work was commenced only three years ago last spring.

On the same day the James Bay Railway between Toronto and Parry Sound was opened to traffic. This new road forms a link in the Mackenzie & Mann system.

Divinity.

IT must be evident to all who are following the work being done by the different religious organizations of our college that marked progress is being made. On looking over the Y.M.C.A. program for the present session we find evidences of this progress. There seems to be an attempt made to eliminate

those purely scientific and philosophical subjects which, although they have no direct religious bearing, have found a place on the Y.M.C.A. programs in the past. The purpose of the Y.M.C.A. is not to discuss scientific or philosophical problems, interesting as these discussions may be in their proper place. These meetings should, we believe, aim rather at arousing the students to a higher spiritual life and helping them to face the difficulties of student life. The student, perplexed and in doubt (and there are many of them), cannot be helped by a scientific essay; nor will the discouraged student be inspired to a new energy by a philosophical treatise. These both have their place, but not in the Y.M.C.A. With such subjects as "Peace," "Faith," and "Eternal Life," we may expect meetings which will be both educative and inspiring.

On this same program we notice lessons for the Group Bible Classes. These have been described in a previous issue, so that we only notice them as another evidence of progress. They have arisen to meet the general demand on the part of all earnest students for an intelligent understanding of the Bible.

The Y.M.C.A. is not the only society that is showing marked growth. Only a few years ago the attendance at the Q.U.M.A. scarcely exceeded a dozen. At the first meeting held for mission study this year the room was filled and the discussion on Confucianism, led by G. A. Brown, B.A., both free and interesting.

One thing, however, is noticeable: Why are so many "Divinities" absent from these meetings? Our time is taken up. We are preparing for the future. But it sometimes seems that "Divinities" are especially prone to look too much to "the \$750 and a manse" and to forget that we have an interest in the college and especially in her religious organizations.

Noticing, however, the general improvement in these societies, can we wonder that some of those who have followed most closely Queen's religious life have been remarking that her religious spirit seems to be characterized by greater enthusiasm and a more general interest, on the part of students, in religious problems and work. Theology is extending beyond Divinity Hall, and we gladly welcome the change.

Divinity student giving an address on his mission work: "I had difficulty in securing Sunday school teachers but got a lady to take a class *after a good deal of pressing*."

At the first meeting of the Hall held this year it was proposed that we make an effort to have the appearance of the class-rooms improved. All will recognize the necessity of this. The general appearance of the rooms is at best dreary. Tattered blinds and bare, dirty walls can add nothing to the interest of lectures. In some lectures given in this university we have been told that good pictures have an educative value. Yet in the class-rooms of Divinity Hall we look in vain for a single picture.

Besides beauty we require comfort. Many of our lectures have been interrupted by rattling windows. Interesting as these lectures may be, they lose much of their force when heard to the music of rattling sashes.

Another proposal was made to ask the proper authorities to have some of the latest theological works placed in a library similar to the Philosophical library. Thus it would be much easier for every student in Theology to acquaint himself with Biblical literature. If such a change were made it would be heartily welcomed by all the students in Theology.

Last year at the annual election of officers for Divinity Hall an Athletic Committee was appointed. Why was one not appointed this year? Surely we require some mighty men of valor to lead us on when the hosts of the Philistines begin to gather.

This year the students of the final year will again be asked to occupy city pulpits in order that material may be afforded for the Homiletics class. Last year this plan was adopted for the first time with some measure of success. It is reasonable that the best way to learn to preach is by preaching.

However, there are difficulties in the working out of the system. We do not preach under these conditions often enough to get over some nervousness caused for the most part by the presence of professors and our fellow-students. The "simple, direct" sermon which is asked for depends very largely on the way in which the speaker is able to give himself to the subject. The self-conscious speaker cannot do this. So we saw last year that some of our best speakers did poor justice to themselves.

In view of recent criticism, the study of the New Testament is becoming of greater importance. Students are finding the introductory work given this year interesting. Such work in introduction seems to be more attractive than the slower work of exegesis.

Alumni.

C. L. Fortescue, B.Sc., '98, now with the Westinghouse Electrical Mfg. Co., Pittsburg, Pa., has recently invented a new design of transformer. The Co. think well of it, and are having the design patented. At present the transformer is under test preparatory to being placed on the market.

G. W. McKinnon, '07, is teaching classics in the High School at Revelstoke, B.C.

Dr. John L. Bray, LL.D., Queen's who graduated in 1863, has been re-elected by acclamation a member of the Council of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. He was first elected to the Council in 1880 and has done much towards framing the medical legislation since enacted. He has occupied all the positions of honor and trust in the gift of that body. Dr. Bray is at present living in Chatham, Ont.

Dr. W. Spankie, B.A., M.D., '85, of Wolfe Island, has been elected to the Medical Council of Ontario from division 15.

An announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Miss Lena Forfar, B.A., '03, to Mr. Alfred Kennedy, M.A., '01, of Prince Albert, Sask., late lecturer in Mathematics at Queen's.

H. B. R. Craig, B.Sc., '03, formerly city engineer of Kingston, and now resident engineer of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway (Superior Junction Branch), about forty miles west of Fort William, was in town over Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 17 and 18.

J. W. Lane, M.D. '75, of Mallorytown, has been elected to the Council from division 16.

W. J. Saunders, M.A. '00, at present in Morrisburg, has been appointed Science Master in the Brantford Collegiate Institute.

E. C. C. Kilmer, B.A. '04, Science Master at Aylmer Collegiate Institute, recently met with a serious accident when opening a sealed tube of nitrogen trioxide. The chemical exploded, the acid and gas striking him in the face. He will likely lose the sight of one eye.

On Nov. 25th, Rev. D. Strachan, B.A. '89, of Brockville, conducted the jubilee services of Cooke's Presbyterian Church, Kingston.

J. R. Stewart, B.A., M.D., '06, attended the '07 At-Home and the Levana Tea. He was on his way to New York, where he will go into hospital work.

D. McLellan, M.D., '06, is at the J. Hood Wright hospital in New York city.

A Queen's Alumni Association has been formed in Turkey-in-Asia, with the following officers: Pres., Rev. R. Chambers, D.D., Bardizag; Sec.-Treas., Miss Grace Clark; Committee, Miss Gordon, Manash, and Rev. W. N. Chambers, Adane.

Gordon Cockburn, M.D. '06, is ill with typhoid in St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa.

H. J. Coon, M.A., '06, has joined the actuarial staff of the Mutual Life at the head office.

W. J. Hamilton, '06, has been appointed headmaster of the High School in Campbellford, Ont.

A. K. Connolly, M.D. '04, has settled in Vancouver, B.C.

The Rev. Hector McPherson, B.A. '02, is in Berlin, Germany, for the winter. He writes: "I am hearing Schmöller and Wagner in Economics, Simmel in sociology, Stumpf in psychology, and Harnack and Pfeiderer in theology. I have as seat-mate in Stumpf's class, Dr. J. M. McEachran, of Queen's."

Athletics.

RUGBY.

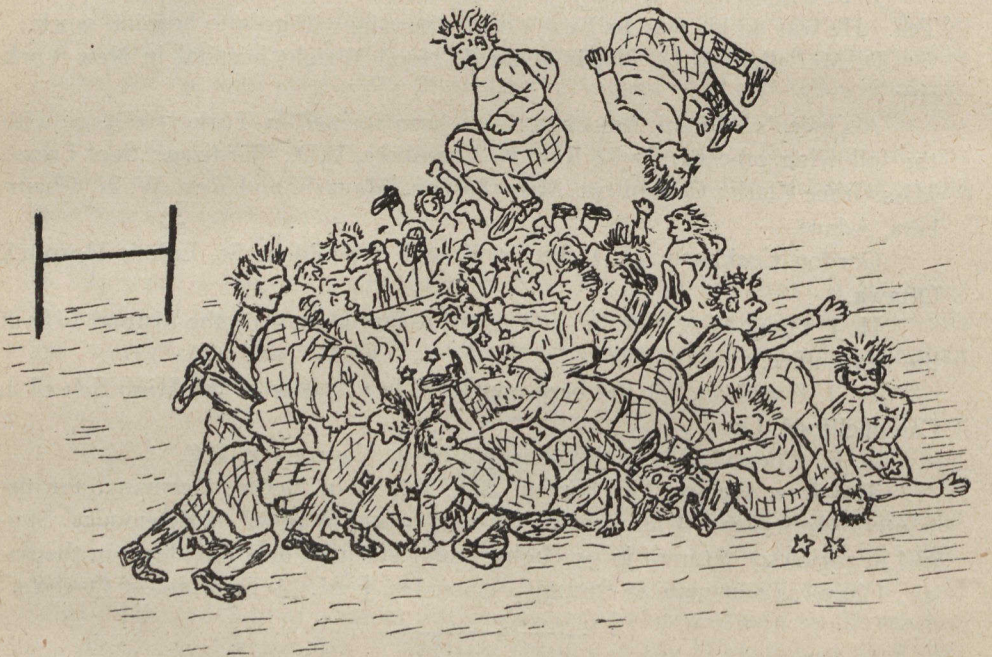
TORONTO UNIVERSITY, 9; QUEEN'S, 11.

THERE was joy in the hearts of the Queen's contingent at Toronto two weeks ago Saturday, and soon after in Kingston the Gaelic yell echoed and re-echoed through the streets. It was somewhat in this wise. Notwithstanding the Toronto papers to the contrary, we felt all along that we had a strong team, and after the Toronto trip we knew it. Of course, we hoped that Queen's would retrieve former misfortunes by winning at Toronto. Nevertheless we confess that there was enough of doubt as to the issue, to give all

Queen's supporters a most pleasing sensation when we realized that the game was won—and lost.

It seemed as though the game had scarcely started when Fegg secured the ball behind Toronto's line for a try, which Williams—of course—converted. Then Queen's gave a splendid exhibition of a defence game. During the remainder of the first half Toronto scored on a rouge and a drop kick by Southam, making the half-time score 6-5 in favor of Queen's. During the latter part of this half Williams did very effective work catching and punting.

Toronto did some very good work at the beginning of the second half. The score was tied by a kick to the dead line, and Toronto slowly worked her score up to 9. With the score 9-6 and seven minutes to play, things looked scarcely so bright as at the beginning of the game, and though every man was playing great football, yet it seemed doubtful if Toronto's lead would be overcome. Then things happened very quickly. Macdonnell got in a good run,



Football has been rather a mix-up this season.

then Southam punted into Queen's scrimmage, and Hale went over for a try, and the score was 11-9. Toronto tried hard to score but were held down by Queen's strong line. The teams were:

Toronto (9)—Full-back, Southam; halves, Lee, Parkes, Kennedy; quarter, Montague; scrimmage, Nasmith, Shaw, Johnson; wings, Bickford, Pearson, Lailey, Hall, Munroe, Thomas.

Queen's (11)—Full-back, Crawford; halves, Campbell, Williams, Macdonnell; quarter, Fegg; scrimmage, Donovan, Gibson, Hale; wings, Arthur, Cooke, Irwin, Baker, Beggs, Fraser.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

TORONTO UNIVERSITY, 4; QUEEN'S, 1.

Queen's Association team met defeat at Toronto on Saturday, Nov. 17th, by a score of 4-1. The game was hard fought throughout, and although Toronto played somewhat the stronger game, yet the score scarcely gives a fair idea of the relative merits of the two teams. With another year's practice together, Queen's should have a strong Association team. Fleming's work in goal deserves special mention. The line-up was as follows:—Goal, Fleming; backs, Clark, Carmichael; halves, Saint, Chatham, Ramsay; forwards, Neville, Foster, Trimble, Fleming, Hope.

TRACK CLUB.

At the meeting of the A.M.S., Nov. 24th, the following were elected officers of the Track Club: Hon. Pres., Prof. McPhail; Pres., D. E. Foster; Vice-Pres., J. B. Saint; Sec.-Treas., N. S. Macdonnell; Committee, '08, A. Craig; '09, W. J. Orr; '10, H. N. McKinnon.

The question of the advisability or necessity of getting a football coach has been pretty well discussed this fall and we all seem to be agreed that someone should be secured to train the team. McGill and Varsity both see the benefit of a trainer, and if one is good for them, he should be good for us. But is a coach all that is necessary? Might not several improvements be made, not only in football, but in the management of athletics generally?

In the first place, why is it that we see final year men playing ball now for the first time? Why were they not brought out two or three years ago? Every year we find some fellow deciding to play ball, who has been at college for some time and might as well have been playing before. As things are run now, if a man comes to Queen's with a reputation from some other place, or if he expresses any desire to get out, then he is given a good chance to show what he can do. But a systematic and enthusiastic canvass of freshmen is not made. The individual members of the Rugby Executive do their best to get out material, but the results would probably be better if there were a man from each faculty appointed to see all the freshmen in his faculty and urge them to play ball. Some extra suits might also be bought, which need not be given away to anyone but which could be lent to those who are not sure whether they will play or not. A good many fellows do not feel like buying a whole rugby outfit on the chance of playing, but if they could borrow a suit for a few trials they might decide to stay with the game.

But in order to get athletics under way quickly in the fall and to bring new material out, why not have a freshmen's trial meet? McGill holds one and finds it a great success. When our regular meet takes place about the middle of October very few freshmen compete, and it is natural that they should not. They are unacquainted with conditions here and unless they have already done something special in the sporting line, are liable to wait to see what standards are set. But if a meet were held, say a week before the regular one, in which

only freshmen were to take part, they would probably all get out, the track club would see where new material was to be found, and other organizations would benefit, because if the men were once brought out at all they would be very likely to take part in other things than track sports.

Next year, too, we hope to have the Inter-collegiate track meet here. This will mean that we supply the officials for the day, and judging from the way in which our last sports were managed, it would not be a bad thing to give our officials some practice. If our long-promised track is put in shape, and we have a team worth while, it would be a pity to have poor management. A freshmen's meet would give the very experience required and should not cost anything to speak of, either in money or trouble.

CALENDAR.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Dec. 4, and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays of the month at 4 p.m.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday and Friday at 5 p.m.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thursday at 6.45 in Convocation Hall.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

Every Saturday morning at 11.

Dec. 8.—Western Work—Disley Field—D A. Ferguson.

Dec. 15.—China's Inheritance from the Past—H. H. Allen, B.A.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Every alternate Monday at 4 p.m.

Dec. 10.—"The Influence of Philosophy on Economic Theory."—O. D. Skelton, M.A.

POLITICAL SCIENCE DEBATING CLUB.

Dec. 7.—Address.—J. A. Glazebrook.

Dec. 14.—Address.—Hon. Sidney A. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture.

Dec. 19.—Resolved, that the conversion of Queen's into a residence university would be in the best interest of the student body.—Affirmative, A. Boak, S. D. Skene; negative, H. W. Macdonnell, N. S. Macdonnell.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON SERVICES.

Dec. 9.—The Very Rev. Dean Farthing, Kingston.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Dec. 7.—"Eternal Life."—L. M. McDougall, M.A.

Dec. 14.—"Satisfaction"—M. Matheson.

Exchanges.

THE GRAY-HAIRED SERENADE.

E'er Adam ate the apple, and so, by sinning fell—
 He told a tale in Eden, which I'll proceed to tell:
 He sat alone and sang alone, and of his Eve sang he;
 The words—tho' in translation—are often sung by me.

Mark Antony loved Cleo—and sitting by the Nile,
 Repeated pretty little things, which won for him a smile.
 Then sat alone and sang alone—of Cleopat—sang he;
 The words—of course they're "Englished"—are often sung by me.

The years rolled by and Rosamund was Henry II's love,
 Who called her many silly things—for instance, "pretty dove."
 Then, sitting down, he sang alone—of Rosamund sang he;
 The words—"done into modern prose"—are often sung by me.

And finally, young Romeo Miss Capulet did woo,
 And sang such songs to her, as I have mentioned here to you.
 He went 'way back, and sitting down, of Juliet sang he;
 The words—"accurately rendered from the original Italian, with
 introduction, notes and appendix"—

are
 often
 sung
 by
 me!

—*The News-Letter.*

The October issue of McMaster University *Monthly* is a special Historical number, dealing with the origin and development of the various institutions which have led up to, or now constitute, McMaster University. The historical sketches are seven in number, and are all written by prominent graduates of McMaster.

"Charity is a name," sneered the Cynic.

"Charity should be nameless," answered the Philanthropist.

"Charity is society's passport," quoth the Conversationalist.

"Charity is of God," said the Wise Man; and all were silent in the presence of Truth.—*St. Augustine Collegian.*

We would be lacking in gallantry and also in appreciation did we fail to note the arrival of *Vox Collegii*, from the Ontario Ladies' College, and *The Wells College Chronicle*, a monthly, edited by the young ladies of Wells College, Aurora, N.Y. If we dare criticize these journals, or even make comparisons, we might say that *Vox Collegii* is the more attractive to the eye; but perhaps the *Chronicle* sets a somewhat higher standard of literary excellence.

The *Hya Yaka*, a bright, newsy monthly, published by the students of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, has come to hand, and impresses us quite favorably. We compliment *Hya Yaka* on its appreciation of good things, which prompts it to quote so freely from our Professor of Church History, Rev. John McNaughton. The "Ode to Misery," which we found in the Literary Corner, impressed us as being distinctively dental, and we cannot refrain from copying the first stanza, which reads thus:

My toothache! 'Tis of thee,
 Dread pain of misery,
 Of thee I groan;
 Pain that my nerves most dread,
 Pain for which tears are shed;—
 For my poor aching head
 Let grief be shown.

THREE THINGS.

Three things are Great,—
 Conscience, and Will,
 And Courage to fulfil
 The Duties they create.

—*Univ. of Ottawa Review.*

An interesting play is being enacted at present between Varsity students and the Toronto police, in the form of an inquiry before Judge Winchester, into the conduct of the officers on last Hallowe'en. It is charged by Principal Hutton that the police, without sufficient provocation clubbed the students "freely, continually and almost continuously." The police, on their part, claim that the students stopped street cars, barricaded roads, lowered electric lights, shouted and sang, and refused to disperse when ordered to do so. It is unfortunate that the students and police of Toronto cannot get along harmoniously. What would become of our annual parade, and our rush down Princess street if the Kingston police should use their batons when we barricade roads, shout and sing, and refuse to disperse? But such a supposition is unfair to the good judgment and self-control of our policemen.

The *Vox Wesleyana*, representative of student life in Wesley College, Winnipeg, and the *Manitoba College Journal*, have arrived from the West. Both are tasty and ambitious little monthlies, and we welcome them to our table.

The judge was trying a man accused of having three wives living. Accused was in the dock.

Judge—Officer, what is the charge against this man?

Officer—Bigotry, yer honor.

Judge—You mean bigamy?

Officer (hurriedly)—Yes, pardon, m'lud,—but it's really trigonometry.—

McGill Outlook.

A modernized formula for Aqua Regia has been thoughtlessly placed in the hands of a freshman taking chemistry. It reads thus: Three fingers HCl; one finger HNO₃.—*Ex.*

Book Reviews.

THE VINE OF SIBMAH.

"Oh, vine of Sibmah! thy plants are gone over the sea!"

MR. Andrew McPhail's new novel (McMillan & Co.), is a stirring tale, full of "moving adventures by flood and field." It is told withal in a plain and unadorned fashion, as if the hero considered his adventures worth talking over indeed, but not such as to call for ecstatic exclamation marks. Whether it is the reserve of the sturdy soldier himself, or of the Scotch-Canadian man of letters behind the pen, is for the reader himself to decide. The style, though plain, is not therefore meagre. The author has a happy knack of word-painting. A few phrases picked out at random will serve to illustrate the point. He speaks, for example, of Captain Pratt's laughing a "lean joyless laugh"; of himself as "walking interminably"; of a "slight impertinent fellow in spite of his serious garb," who undertook to defend him in court, and of his "falling into a passion and swelling himself like one of the four winds." The quaint turn of expression adds not a little to the vivacity of the recital.

The story itself leads from an English court-room to an English merchant's home. During the night the house is burned, and the hero and heroine both escape, but each thinks the other dead in the burning building. The maiden drifts to America and becomes a Quaker, and when the soldier-lover finds she is still alive he searches the New World over in quest of her. He fights Spaniards at sea, finds sunken treasure, is tried in court again by the Spaniards, engages in Indian warfare, escapes tortures by a bold stroke of improvised sorcery, and so on through uncounted adventures,—all like those connected with the famous siege of old "ob unam mulierem." After so great storm and stress comes the idyllic peace of the closing scenes, where Beatrix and her lover and the old priest form an Atala-like group, with the wilderness for a background.

Though the "Vine of Sibmah" is essentially a tale of adventure, it has not failed in genuine character-drawing. Captain Pratt, with his eyes "like newly-fractured iron," and Captain Dexter himself, are fine wholesome figures; and the little group of Puritans show the touch of familiarity. The author, indeed, has made a special study of this peculiar people, as his "Essays on the Puritans" amply prove. The contrast between the strict Puritanic view of life of such men as Increase Mathew and Henry Davenport, and the freer but not less sturdy and honest bent of mind of the soldier-hero is brought out with fine humor in more than one scene.

The other characters are drawn rather as pegs whereon to hang the tale. Indians, Quakers, soldiers, sailors, priests, Spaniards, highway robbers and tender maidens pass in lively succession across the stage, till one feels inclined

to reproach the author with a sort of gay extravagance, in thus using up in one tale the material for at least half a dozen ordinary historic novels. M. D. H.

A MINIMUM OF GREEK.

The Principal of Upper Canada College, Prof. Henry W. Auden, M.A., and the Assistant Master, Prof. Taylor, have just published *A Minimum of Greek* (Morang & Co., pp. 175, 75c.), a hand-book of Greek derivatives for the Greekless classes of schools and for students of Science. The purpose and scope of this small volume can not be better stated than in the words of the preface: "The educated man must know *some* Greek. Whatever his training has been, he usually does know some Greek at middle age, *i.e.*, he can understand and derive Greek scientific words fairly correctly, but his knowledge has often been reached by circuitous and toilsome paths. This book is an attempt to give this knowledge in a more systematic fashion, and thus save trouble and an unnecessary tax on the memory. It is easier to have some system for the explanation of such words as *dacryocystoblennorrhagia* or *Cryptogenetic actinomycosis*, than to rely merely on the memory. Greek is the international language of science, and we are nowadays all of us scientific; a few hours spent acquiring a well-ordered elementary knowledge at the start are amply repaid."

The book gives first a short appreciation of the Greeks and their language, the alphabet, notes on pronunciation, and on the more important laws of sound and elementary accidence. Then follows an important part of the work, on the Formation of Words, treating of the derivation of English words from Greek. As an illustration, we give note (*e*) under Substantives: "—ites, properly an adjective with the meaning of *arising from, belonging to*; —ite, especially with reference to minerals; *e.g.*, *pyrites*, flint; from *melas* black we have *melanite*." A foot-note reads, "Chemical terminology is very unscientific and full of hybrid forms. General words are formed on what may be called a 'compressed formula' system, *e.g.*, *formaldehyde* from *alcohol dehydrogenatum* + *formic acid*." The formation of compound words is treated, numerals and propositions. Following this are the lists of important substantives, adjectives and verbs which occur most frequently in the first half, and in the second half of compound words. The meaning given is the commonest, and the science in which they are most commonly used is added; *e.g.*, "*neuro-*, nerve (Biol., Med.)" From pages 38 to 167 is included a list of Greek derivatives. In our opinion this constitutes the most valuable part of the book. The list is in alphabetical order, and so arranged that it is extremely handy for reference. Suppose, for instance, you want to find the derivation of *pedagogy*. Look up *Ped*; the note reads: "(*pais*, *paidos*, a boy, child; *paideuo*, to teach), *ped-agogy*, *-agogue*, (through Fr. and Lat. fr., *paidogogos*), vide *ag-*; *-ant*, *-antry*; *ped-iatrics*, branch of medicine dealing with children; *pro-pedeutics*, knowledge preliminary to an art or science; *cyclo-pedia*; *ortho-pedia*, *v. orth-*." In this very complete note, reference is made to the root *ag-*, *agog-*; having read the latter, one arrives at a full and satisfactory idea of the meaning of the word *pedagogy*. The book includes also a list of the meanings of proper names which are derived from Greek roots; *e.g.*, *doron* gift appears in Doris, Isodor, Pandora, Theodore

(*theos* God), Dorothy; and a list of words borrowed from Greek through Latin, as "Chest, fr. Lat. *cista*=Gr. *kiste*, Fr. *ciste*." This is particularly interesting, as the history of the development of these words is often an epitome of the history of the country. At the end of the book are found several extracts from Greek authors, including Homer, Herodotus, Sophocles and Plato, each one translated in such a way as to give even those unacquainted with Greek some slight idea of the beauty and delicate precision of the language. The great value of such a work as this is as a book of reference, in that, because of its comprehensiveness, it allows the student to dispense with bulky lexicons in his technical reading of either the arts or science.—*W. M. H.*

Music.

A HIGHER STANDARD.

IN this age of criticism in which we live, we find that musicians all over the world are busy in their sphere of art, purging it of all dross, not only in what has been called classical but also in raising the ordinary public standard of music. Where must the first effective blow be struck? A little thought and one might venture the suggestion that the standard for the music teacher be raised, or one even more essential than this: that the channels of musical education through which the young student and teacher must pass be made clear and more inviting. This might be done by establishing a Music Department in connection with the universities where the students are trained for other branches of teaching. The schools of to-day demand musical training for children. If the branch of study is necessary in our primary schools it ought to be more in evidence in the higher seats of learning.

When one enters upon a discussion of the present state of affairs, he will not find, in most cases, that the things being done are productive of the best results. We cannot reform the ideals of other people by continually bewailing the fact that we are not appreciated, nor by affecting a superior or independent air when coming in contact with those supposed to know less than we.

Rather, we should organize strong and efficient music clubs, and manage recitals of good music, not only at home, but also in taking a trip through neighboring cities and towns, and thus set a standard that will soon make the ordinary musical audience despise rather than appreciate a stirring march or a dream lullaby with a *tune* out of joint.

A standard of somewhat this nature presents itself to our Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs, or better known this year as Queen's Glee and Symphony Clubs. It needs much patience to wait for results, but a good start is half the battle. All of life's progress has to begin in a small way; first it must start from the centre of higher learning and gradually spread to the circumference.

The men's Glee Club is fast rounding into shape, and no doubt will be in excellent form for the annual concert, which takes place on Jan. 25. The fact that the club works overtime testifies to the enthusiasm of the members.

The symphony players are doing excellent work, but it is to be hoped that a tour can be arranged, as it gives those taking part an experience and confidence that cannot be gained in any other way. The demands that are made upon our clubs show the necessity of greater development in this art than it has previously received.

The Ladies' Glee Club promises to be strong and will be capable of filling a place in the programme, that was greatly missed last year.

De Nobis et Aliis.

IDLE THOUGHTS OF AN IDLE SENIOR.

JUST because the boarding-house lady serves cornmeal porridge for breakfast on Sunday morning, is no sure indication that there will be enough chicken feed in the house to make *collection* all round.

Would you call Dave's effusion of oratory at nominations a "Curtin'-lecture.

I'd imagine that was Graham flour on Charlie's coat.

Enthusiast—"Won't you join the chess club." The other—"I'll have to send home for my board, and —" (voice from cloak room): "That'll be all right; just draw a check on Sk-n's vest."

At dinner, Nov. 9th, Brock street.

Mr. W-rr-n—How old is King Ed. anyway?

Mr. St-r—This butter ought to be able to tell us.

Did you ever wade through a dry book?

Though they know that Ananias had lied, the young men bore him out.

A freshman at the reception.—"How much are the refreshments?"

A Paris hat covers a multitude of sins.

A contributor handed us the following: "The Epigrammatic Dictionary tells us what a *blush* is,—the rouge of the emotions, the cheeks betraying the heart's secrets; thoughts made visible in color; the red mantle worn alike by shame and modesty; the roseate hue of self-consciousness, nature proclaiming what art would conceal; the involuntary confession of startled self-respect." The Epigrammatic Dictionary must indeed be a valuable compendium. We wonder if it includes in its gems of thought the definition of a joke?

An astronomer's little daughter, happening to hear that her father was much interested in sunspots, asked him if he could remove the freckles from her nose.