

Pages Missing



M. Ferguson,
Will Nickle, *Mgr.*
H. Horsey,
J. Scott.

H. Hunter,
T. G. Marquis.

J. White.

J. Smillie,
C. Webster,
D. Cameron, *Vice Pres.*
E. B. Echlin, *Pres.*

J. Farrell,
Guy Curtis,
H. Grant.

J. Stewart,
A. E. McCall, *Fld. Capt.*
A. Ross,
F. McCommon.

H. Parkyn.

First Fifteen of Queen's University Football Club.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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No. 6.

Queen's College Journal

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JAMES BINNIE, M.A., - - - *Editor-in-Chief.*
J. W. MUIRHEAD, - - - *Managing Editor.*
A. E. LAVELL, - - - *Business Manager.*

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

WITH this number we present to our readers the portrait of Rev. Dr. Ross, Professor in Apologetics and N. T. Exegesis. His ability as a lecturer, his gentlemanly and Christian bearing, and the warm sympathy he manifests in the welfare of his students have won for him their love and respect. A sketch of his life will be found in another column.

It is with pleasure that we present to our readers a portrait of our football team, which has so ably upheld the honour of Queen's during the past season. We are justly proud of the boys who have proven themselves worthy of a high place in football circles, and have shown the kind of stuff Queen's men are made of. The *Dominion Illustrated*, in presenting its readers with a picture of our team, says of them: "It is true they are not champions of the Ontario Union, but they occupy the next best place. They play a strong, hard game, and in both their matches they gave the Hamilton team all they could do. Their first match with the champions was protested and the match ordered to be played over again, but they were no more fortunate in their second attempt, although it was a magnificent struggle to the last. This club is among the most enthusiastic supporters of the Rugby game, and a great deal of the popularity of the game in the west is due their efforts."

In our first number for this session we intimated that we wished to make the JOURNAL, as far as possible, a bond of union between the students and graduates of Queen's.

We have heard it said in past years that the JOURNAL was not as interesting to the average graduate as it might have been. We think this was to some extent

correct. We believe the same remark might be truthfully made still. But on whom is the blame for this to be laid? Can students be expected to look at things quite from a graduate's point of view? We think not. Being anxious, however, to do what we could to make the JOURNAL as fully representative of both graduates and students as possible, we intimated that we would be pleased to receive articles of general interest from any graduate. Hoping in this way to increase the interest of the JOURNAL for both graduates and students. We went even further, and communicated privately with several of the graduates who we thought would be most likely to assist us. Our readers know how the graduates have responded. So far only *one* article has been received, and not half a dozen graduates have promised articles. To those who have done so we desire to express our thanks and our appreciation of the encouragements and suggestions received. But we do not think the JOURNAL had a right to expect such a limited response, and in the future if anyone says the JOURNAL is not so interesting to graduates as it might be, we shall answer that the graduates themselves are chiefly to blame for such a state of affairs. If the graduates do not do something in the line suggested the JOURNAL must become wholly a students' paper.

In a recent issue of the Kingston *Whig* an interesting review was given of the Departmental examination paper on Geography submitted to candidates for entrance to the Collegiate Institute. The reviewer pointed out that the reason why all the pupils were plucked is found in the absurdly unsuitable character of the paper given them. The fact that a readjustment of marks had to be made in order that all the candidates might not lose the examination is an acknowledgement by the authorities that the paper was unfair. Many of the questions are simply puzzles, and the majority of them do not deal with the subject. To place an unfair paper in the hands of pupils is certainly a grave mistake and may lead to serious results. It does not give a fair test of the pupil's knowledge, and is almost certain to discourage the honest worker, who finds himself outstripped by others who know far less about the subject than he but who are better at guessing. There is no examination which means so much to the boy or girl or on which so much depends as the entrance, and an unfair paper may blight the future prospects of the most promising students. The tendency of this class of papers is also to prevent the true aim of education. Instead of striving to give the pupils a thorough knowledge of the subject, the teacher

—and we cannot blame him, for his success is generally reckoned by the number of pupils who pass from his school or department—will be tempted to drill them on questions in line with those asked on the subject, and thus make them expert at guessing. We write thus because we believe that the paper here mentioned is an aggravated type of a large class of examination papers with which the present generation of Canadians is afflicted. An examination paper which deals fairly with the subject, which confines itself within the limits of the subject and is unmistakable in its meaning, subserves the aim for which it was intended; but a paper of any other nature, while it is an injustice to pupils at the same time shows either the ignorance or conceit of the examiner.

* * *

“In addressing partisan meetings of this kind (public political meetings,) men who are themselves actively engaged in the war of parties and deeply interested in its results, are under a strong temptation to use all possible means to raise themselves and to damage their opponents in the opinion of their hearers. Accordingly, in most of the speeches delivered on these occasions, whether by Conservatives, Liberal Unionists, or Home Rulers, there is seldom to be found much of fairness to opponents, or of calm reasoning on the political questions of the day, but a great deal of skilful misrepresentation, and of telling appeals to men's feelings and passions for or against measures which the speakers desire to recommend or to disparage.” This quotation from an article by the Right Hon. Earl Grey, in the *Nineteenth Century* for December, seems to us so particularly appropriate to Canadian politics (by simply making the necessary change in the names of political parties) that we desire to call special attention to it. No one can seriously deny the correctness of the characterization as applied to campaign speeches in Canada, and we think all will agree with the author when he continues—“Public meetings thus conducted can hardly fail to exercise a bad moral influence over both the speakers and the hearers.” No doubt the appeal to “feelings and passions” appears to secure the end quicker and easier than an appeal to reason; but we should see that the only way to secure permanent convictions is by an appeal to reason. In such a case it is certain that “the longest way round is the quickest way home.”

* * *

The Senate of Toronto University has at length come to the conclusion that the plan brought forward some years ago by Professor Dupuis, and urged repeatedly by Principal Grant, of a leaving High School examination in lieu of the matriculation examination, will promote the best interests of education in Ontario, and in connection with the Department of Education has adopted a method to bring this plan into immediate operation. A board of eight members, four appointed by the Senate of Toronto and four by the Minister of Education, controls the examination and has power to select sub-examiners. This step will be hailed as a boon by the over-wrought High School teacher who frequently has had almost double work to perform in preparing pupils for matriculation to

different colleges. In lessening the extent of work to be done a much better quality may be expected. It is to be hoped then that the standard of the leaving examination will be made much higher than the existing standard of matriculation in either Toronto, Queen's, or any of the Ontario Universities. The leaving examination will no doubt be accepted by all the other Universities besides Toronto. The direct benefit to colleges will be relief from the work of examining matriculants. The greatest advantage, however, will come indirectly through the High Schools. A much better quality of work may be expected from them, and as a consequence pupils will be better prepared to take up University work, and Universities, instead of devoting much time and energy to work that ought to be done in the High School, will devote themselves purely to work that only a University can do. This ideal may not be reached for some years to come, yet by the means adopted we shall certainly move towards it more rapidly than before.

LITERATURE.

SONG.

BY A GRADUATE OF QUEEN'S.

O college days, sweet college days,
How oft my saddened spirit prays
In tangled maze, in sorrow sore
For your return, sweet days of yore!

Bright days of youth so full of fire,
When hope and joy did life inspire—
Light days when time ran glad and free,
When earth seemed but to bloom for me.

Sweet, balmy days when rest was mine,
When love was clinging as a vine—
When music's flow my soul did thrill,
When sweet ambition led my will.

Proud days when honor crowned my brow,
Past days which seem so dreamy now,
When all was love, when all gave praise,
Oh happy days, sweet happy days!

Days when my genius seemed to soar,
When fame unlocked her treasure store—
Blithe fleeting days whose gladsome glee,
Such charm, such comfort lent to me.

Glad days forever gone from earth,
Fond days of fellowship and mirth—
Sweet days when friends so true and dear,
From distant land were gathered near.

Sweet days when youth and beauty met,
Whose subtle charm enchants me yet—
O sunny days that knew no sigh,
Too happy far, to fair to die—

Departed days, for whose return
So oft I sigh, so oft I yearn,
So well I loved, where'er I be,
Your blithesome beams will follow me.

HELOISE.

THINE EYES.

In dreamland once, I wandered all alone,
 Where all the forest trees great raindrops wept
 In sullen silence; tears that soon were swept
 Away unpitied. E'en the night wind's moan
 Was hushed by murmurs of some swollen stream,
 That rolled the fallen rainclouds through the night:
 Till in its deeper waters shone the light
 Of Heaven's stars. Then soon their silvery gleam
 Was dimmed: a flush of brighter glory shone
 Above the clouds, and o'er a stream of gold,
 The moonbeams, stealing, kissed me while they told
 Such tales of love, that I awoke. 'Twas dawn.
 Moonbeams, dream-flashes from those eyes of thine,
 Were drowned in purer light: thine eyes met mine.

REDCLIFFE.

Kingston, Dec. 27th, 1890.

SELECTIONS FROM NASSAU LITERARY
 MAGAZINE.

THE TWO ANSWERS.

I asked a maid with a fair young face
 The hue of the flower that men call love;
 She smiled and blushed with a sweet, shy grace
 And eyes like the blue above.

"White—snow-white,
 And it blooms at night,
 As well in the dark as the day—
 Hid in the shadow or out in the light—
 And best of all, it knows no blight,
 And it never fades away?"

I asked a woman out in the street,
 Clothed in misery, want and shame;
 Her face was defiant and hard—not sweet—
 Like a rose held in the flame.

"Red—blood-red,
 Is the flower," she said,
 "And its leaves are sin-color, though fair,
 It cannot live and grow in the head,
 So it springs up in the heart instead
 And kills the white flowers there."

GEORGE P. WHEELER.

THE CHANGING.

The ocean never rests;
 In the gleam of sunlight fair,
 And the silvery light of the moon,
 There is ebbing and flowing there,
 As the changing waves come in, they roar
 On the sands of a changing shore.

In a ceaseless, restless throb,
 When the evening zephyrs play,
 The dancing ripples sparkle and leap
 In the dying light of the day;
 They toss and break all thro' the night,
 And toss in the morning's light.

Man's life is like the sea:
 In its moods of restless peace,
 In its scenes of calm and storm,
 Its movements never cease.
 And it reaches out from shore to shore,
 From the Now to the Evermore.

Time and change must die;
 No more shall the black waves foam,
 Nor the hurricane move the deep,
 When the wearied soul comes home;
 For at death the dark'ning waters flee
 And peace broods on the sea.

COURTLANDT PATTERSON BUTLER.

MEMORY.

Sadly from out the belfry old,
 The death-knell of the year has tolled,
 And on the echo of those peals,
 Within my heart swift memory steals,
 And leads me back o'er travelled ways,
 Thro' vistas of the dead year's days,
 To scenes and deeds whose stamp must be
 Unchanged throughout Eternity.

Once more I feel the summer's blaze—
 The magic of its golden days;
 Once more I feel the autumn's chill
 And shrouded winter's wayward will—
 I see again the castles fair,
 Alas, too often built in air;
 The joys and sorrows, hopes and fears,
 Mosaics in the fane of years.

And gently led by memory dear,
 Half wonderingly I see and hear
 The treasured look, the sweet-toned word
 That on my soul-harp softly stirred
 The sleeping music of a string—
 A note one touch alone could bring.

* * * * *
 The fire is dead; a ruddy ray
 Announces "I am New Year's Day."

CHARLES B. NEWTON.

BOOKS.

Life of Browning by William Sharp. Great Writers Series. Soudan, Walter Scott.

Students, who are interested in Browning, will find this a delightful volume. Browning's death is too recent for an exhaustive personal biography, and no such work has been attempted. But rarely has a poet lived so ideal a poetic life, rarely has he shown purer and more single-hearted devotion to the mission entrusted to him; and this makes the story of Browning's life an inspiration and help. Mr. Sharp's book admirably brings this out. The book is the study of a poet, not a man. His life is counted, not by years but by poems, and the poems are considered as parts of the one great whole which makes Browning's works "not a book but a literature."

And yet, though so thoroughly and professedly literary a picture of the poet, a vivid picture of his intense personality, of his rich and varied nature, and of his genial liberality is given. We do not see the inner life and struggles of the poet, but we have a picture of him as he was to the world around him. To those about him his life must have been an inspiration of no common order, and this circle is indefinitely increased by this book.

As a rapid and well-proportioned picture of a poet soul, the work deserves high praise. The criticism is keen

and fine—though somewhat badly expressed—and concerns itself, not with line by line studies, but with general outlines. But perhaps we cannot do better than insert a few quotations which will speak for themselves:

"Already (at twenty) he had set himself to the analysis of the human soul in its manifold aspects; already he had recognized, that for him at least, there was no other study worthy of a life-long devotion. In a sense he has fulfilled this early dream; at any rate we have a unique series of monodramatic poems illustrative of typical souls. In another sense the major portion of Browning's life-work is, collectively, one monodramatic "epic." He is himself a type of the subtle, restless, curious, searching modern age of which he is the profoundest interpreter. Through a multitude of masks he, the typical soul, speaks, and delivers himself of a message which could not be presented emphatically enough as the utterance of a single individual. He is a true dramatic poet, though not in the sense in which Shakespeare is. Shakespeare and his kindred project themselves into the lives of their imaginary personages. Browning pays little heed to external life, or to the exigencies of action, and projects himself into the minds of his characters. In a word, Shakespeare's method is to depict a human soul in action, with all the pertinent play of circumstance, while Browning's is to portray the processes of its mental and spiritual development."

"Occasionally he took long walks into the country. One particular pleasure was to lie beside a hedge, or sleep in meadow grasses, or under a tree, as circumstances and the mood concurred, and there to give himself so absolutely to the life of the moment that even the shy birds would alight close by, and sometimes venturesomely poise themselves on suspicious wings for a brief space upon his recumbent body. He saw and watched everything, the bird on the wing, the snail dragging its shell up the pendulous woodbine, the bee adding to his golden treasure as he swung in the bells of the campanula, the green fly darting hither and thither like an animated seedling, the spider weaving her gossamer from twig to twig, the woodpecker heedfully scrutinising the lichen on the gnarled oak bole, the passage of the wind through leaves or across grass, the motions and shadows of the clouds, and so forth. These were his golden holidays."

A very useful feature is the complete bibliographies given in the appendix. The student can there find a complete list of all that Browning ever published, and all ever published about him, and this cannot but prove extremely useful. We hope there will be many students who will not grudge the thirty-five cents needed to add this book to their library.

C. F. H.

POEMS OF TEN TEARS.

During the past two years Canadian literature has been steadily gaining strength. All the provinces have contributed largely, but none more ably than the seagirt, snow-burdened Province of New Brunswick. One of its latest productions is "Poems of Ten Tears," by Matthew Richey Knight, a dainty little volume possessing a great deal of poetic power, and full of poetic promise. Mr. Knight is not totally unknown to the western

world of Canada, as he has been a frequent contributor to "The Week," and, we are glad to learn, has had several poems lately accepted by leading American journals.

The first thing that attracts the reader in this little volume is the powerful, touching dedication. In it there is no striving to express himself as prettily as possible; the heart speaks to the spirit heart that has been the inspiration of so much of the poet's verse. This poem so well illustrates Mr. Knight's genius that a quotation would not be out of place:

"No song of thine can reach the spirit ear;
No plaining note can draw the spirit tear,
Nor page of thee to spirit eye appear.

"The soul of thee alone its way can press
Through sensuous veil to her unearthiness
And know, not hear, that lips of silence bless."

Mr. Knight has the story telling faculty to no small degree, and in his narrative poem, *St. Christopher*, *Nintoku Tenno*, etc., well sustains the story, and shows himself possessed of considerable fluency of language. While he is not strong from the dramatic side, he occasionally has a verse of great dramatic force:

"Offer then
Mixed in the host of weaker men
And brought the fire and force of ten."

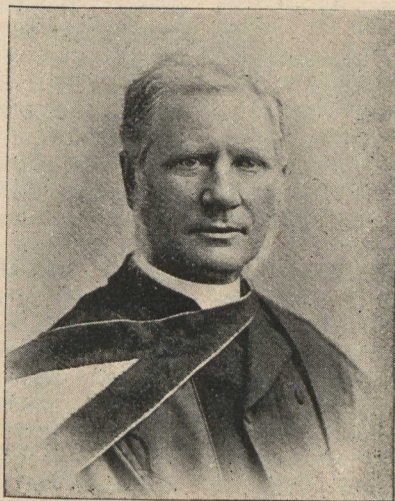
It needs no careful reading of this book to see that the poet is a loyal Briton. His "Canada to England," "A Welcome," "An Ode," are all tributes laid at the feet of the throne. While in these poems Mr. Knight shows a fair lyrical movement and good control of his verbal material, still he is beneath himself. To sing well a poet must have a thorough grip of his subject. Royalty is not sufficiently far removed from us in this age to be a fit subject for a poem. We are in the habit of criticising kingly institutions too freely, and having our eyes too well opened to the fact that only in so far as these is authority are morally and spiritually better than we are, are they worthy of our praise? When we sing the song of kings we must have a trembling doubt in our hearts that they are not worthy of our unrestrained praise, and our readers must feel that our verses, that depict the quiet love of wife or sister whom we know, are of far greater value.

The tribute to Thomas Carlyle is worthy of a second reading. The spirit of the Seer of Scotland is truly grasped and depicted:

"He stood against all sham and show
In church and mart—
My soul, though bitter, it is well to know
All that thou art:
So mayst thou do thy part."

Mr. Knight is not only a poet, but a prose writer of considerable power. He has just issued the first number of a monthly journal; it is an enthusiastically patriotic sheet, and contains articles by many of the best known and ablest Canadian writers.

T. G. MARQUIS.



REV. DONALD ROSS, B.D., D.D.,
PROFESSOR OF APOLOGETICS AND NEW TESTAMENT CRITICISM.

REV. DONALD ROSS, B.D., D.D.

The subject of our present illustration is of Celtic origin, his forefathers having been Scottish Highlanders. His grandparents were among the pioneers of the County of Glengarry, and at Martintown, in this county, he first saw the light on the second of December, 1837. As his parents spoke the language of Adam and Eve, the beloved Gaelic of the Highlander, so the child spoke no other language until after he was four years of age, at which time he entered the district school and began to learn English. At the early age of eight he commenced the study of Latin and Geometry, and his love for these subjects has continued to the present day. He attended the school pretty regularly until the age of fifteen, at which very early age he was found to be so proficient that he was appointed Master of the same school. Here he continued teaching and studying for four years, at the expiration of which he matriculated into Queen's University, obtaining the Trustees' Scholarship, the only one then established. This was in 1857.

From Queen's, after a splendid course, he graduated in 1860, and thence giving his study to Theology, he won the honor of being the first person who received the degree of B.D. from that Institution. This was in 1863.

In Feb. 1864, Mr. Ross, who was then a clergyman, was called to take charge of the Greek and Latin classes in Queen's, the chair of which had become vacant for reasons which need not be here mentioned.

The writer's personal acquaintance with the Rev. Mr. Ross, dated from this time, and he well remembers how much that gentlemanly scholar was beloved by all the students under his charge. During parts of the years 1864 and 1865, Mr. Ross travelled in Europe to fulfil the condition of the Theological Fellowship to which he was elected. Owing to the illness of Prof. Mackerras, and during his necessary absence in Italy for a session, Mr. Ross was again called to take charge of the Classical Department, and he again discharged his duties to the satisfaction of all. This was in 1874-5.

As a clergyman he was settled in the charge of Chatham and Grenville, in October 1876, and in this charge he found considerable leisure for the prosecution of his favorite studies. From this charge he was translated to Lachine, in 1876.

In session 1882-3 he delivered, with great success, a course of Apologetics in Queen's, and at the completion of this course, in April of 1883, he was appointed to the Chair of Apologetics and New Testament Exegesis, a chair which he has since filled with great honor to himself and great benefit to the Theological students under his instruction. A couple of years ago the McGill University, of Montreal, did an honor to itself by conferring the degree of D.D. on Prof. Ross.

Dr. Ross is certainly a warm-hearted, sympathetic man in the best sense of the words. He has a splendid physique and a well-cultured and well-balanced mind, and no person can become really acquainted with him without profiting by the acquaintance. During the many years that the writer has known him he has been a model student with all his studiousness tempered by moral goodness and becoming modesty.

No person can know Dr. Ross and not love him, and the sincere wish of the writer is that he may be spared for many years to adorn the Theological Department of Queen's, and that he may also be spared in as great measure as possible, those troubles and afflictions which are too prone to fall to the lot of suffering humanity.

COLLEGE NEWS.

THE MUSEUM.

THE increasing number of visitors to the Museum proves that it is becoming more attractive to the general public every year. During the excursion season strangers from neighboring towns and cities make a point of visiting it and examining its objects of interest or curiosity. Every session some new additions and attractions are visible, by which its usefulness is largely augmented. The Herbarium has been improved by the addition of over five hundred new specimens of plants, which have been mounted and arranged for consultation, and students may now be seen every day examining these materials which have been furnished for their use. The collection of the flowering plants of Ontario is now almost complete, only a few of the rare specimens being lacking. The Ferns and their allies, and also the Mosses are well represented, and a good beginning has been made in the collection of the lower forms of vegetation. In addition to these there are several thousands of species representing the Flora of the United States, Europe, Asia, Australia, and other regions, so that the Botanical student can now make himself familiar with the principal families of plants found in the civilized regions of the globe. The increasing demand for Science Masters in our High Schools and Collegiate Institutes makes the Herbarium an important department of our educational equipment.

We are sorry to notice that the collections of the Zoological department are not keeping pace with the others. This, however, is easily accounted for by the fact that the procuring and preserving of animals is attended with difficulty and expense. The work of collecting and preparing Herbarium specimens is much easier and more pleasant than that of hunting and mounting any of the wild animals of the forest. Besides, very few of those, whose tastes lead them to collect and examine flowers, have any inclination to destroy the lives of the animals that may come within their reach. The larger animals of our country are now becoming rare and difficult to procure, and it is exceedingly desirable that some of our many friends should make an effort to supply us with specimens before they become extinct or unattainable. Can no one furnish us with a Black Bear, a Beaver, a Deer, a Moose, a Lynx, or even our native mice? We want some companions for our White Bear and Caribou. A collection of Snakes, Lizards, etc., from Panama, presented by Miss Merrill, of Picton, a few weeks ago, is one of the attractions of this department.

The collections of Minerals and Rocks have been largely increased during the past year. The specimens received from the estate of the late Rev. Thomas Bousfield have

been mostly arranged, and fill up many of the gaps that existed on our shelves. When the whole series has been distributed in their appropriate positions, the Mineralogical department will present very respectable facilities for study. The Curator secured a large number of useful and valuable specimens last summer, which serve to bring our series of Laurentian rocks nearer to completion, though a goodly number of species are still desiderated.

The department of Palaeontology received a valuable addition from the Museum of the Geological and Natural History Survey at Ottawa. Many of the species are from the Cretaceous formations of the North-West, and relieve a long-felt want. They are authoritatively named, and are thus exceedingly valuable for the purpose of study. Nearly all the Palaeozoic formations are now represented in our collections, and the student is enabled to obtain a clearer view of the ancient life of the globe than he could possibly secure by any amount of reading. We are, however, sadly deficient in the higher classes of Fossils, and in casts representing the Fauna of the Tertiary ages. Will any kind friend furnish us with a Mastodon or with any of his contemporaries? Let our friends remember that our wants are increasing more rapidly than our resources, and that we look to them to furnish the necessary materials to satisfy our many deficiencies.

OUR WESTERN MISSIONS.

Our College Missionary Association has hitherto supported three missions in the west, one in Manitoba and two in the N. W. Territory. The first of these, Waskada, is about twenty miles square, extending along the American border from twenty miles west of Deloraine, the western terminus of the Pembina branch of the C.P. R., to within twenty-five miles of the N.W.T.

In this field there are four preaching stations, where regular fortnightly services are held during the summer season, and as they are not very far apart many are enabled to attend different stations on alternate Sundays, and thus have weekly services. There are no churches in the field, and the services are held in small but comfortable school houses. A union and two Presbyterian Sunday Schools are kept up all summer, in all of which a lively interest is manifested, although the attendance is not very large.

The next field, called after its most important station, Winlaw, is about thirty miles square, lying also along the American border. It lies in the N.W.T. about twenty miles west of the Manitoba boundary line, and is cut in several places by a small stream called the Antler. There are six stations where fortnightly services are held, two in Presbyterian churches, three in school houses, and one in a private house. Sunday Schools are kept open, although the Missionary cannot give them much attention, as his time and energies are pretty well spent by preaching three times a Sunday, and riding from fifteen to twenty miles over rough prairie. The services in this field are well attended and appreciated.

Adjacent to this field, and of much the same extent and character, is the Alameda field, lying almost along

the frontier, and in spite of the McKinley Bill a few faithful Presbyterians from Dakota make their way to the meetings. In this field, like Winlaw, there are six preaching stations. It is cut into two sections by the Souris river, on each side of which there are three stations. One Presbyterian and two union Sunday Schools are kept open during the greater part of the summer. Alameda, the most important station, has a nice little church, capable of accommodating about eighty or a hundred people. Three other services are held in school houses and two in private houses.

Those fields are very thinly settled, as they are far from railroads and other conveniences. Many who have homesteaded land and secured their patents have returned to Ontario and other places to await a fuller development of the country. Although a large percentage of the people are Presbyterians, it is difficult to find very many around one station, as there are as many as seven denominations represented in each field; but almost all welcome the Missionary to their midst and homes, show him the greatest degree of respect and kindness, and are regular attendants at his services.

The great majority of the people are from Ontario, and are by no means an inferior sample of Ontario people. Many of them are persevering young men who have gone out there with a fixed determination to better their circumstances, and although they have to encounter the many difficulties and drawbacks incidental to pioneer life, they meet them bravely and cheerfully, while they have as yet little encouragement besides the bare prospect of better times. The great drawback, especially in the N.W.T., is the want of a railroad, which has been promised them, and for which they have been waiting since '82. Between distance from markets, losses from frosts, hail, drouth, and other inclemencies of a capricious climate, these missions are yet far from self-sustaining. The people, however, appreciate the efforts of the Association and its friends, and cheerfully contribute, perhaps more, according to their means, than we do in the east. But if we do our part now, and keep up those missions until the place becomes better developed and settled, it is, surely, not too much to hope that each field may become not one but many self-supporting congregations, seeing that the three fields comprise a greater area than all of the seven provinces of the Dominion. The moral condition of the Western States should be to us a warning not to neglect the west in its infancy. This year the Association has taken up two additional fields, viz., Grenfell and Ravenswood, both in the N.W.T., of which an account may be given later on.

THE TREASURER'S REPORT.

Since the last annual report of the Missionary Association was published, April 12th, 1890, the following is a summary:

HOME MISSIONS.

Liabilities	\$1,427 51
Receipts	762 62

Balance to be raised before April 11th \$ 664 89

Contributions should be sent to James Cattanach, B. A., Treasurer.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Liabilities	\$1,313 75
Receipts—Dr. Bell, to date	\$195 00
Rev. A. H. Scott, Perth, up to Dec. 12th, '90.....	194 47
	\$ 389 47
Balance by April 11th.....	\$ 924 28

Contributions should be sent to Rev. Geo. Bell, LL.D.,
Treasurer of F. M.

ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

ENGLISH.

- Arnold M. Essays in Criticism, 1st and 2nd series.
Mixed Essays.
Culture and Anarchy.
Study of Celtic Literature.
On Translating Homer.
- Browning R. Selections, 2 vols.
- Skeat. Principles of Etymology.
- Carlyle. Works, 14 vols.
- Coleridge. Biographia Literaria, 2 vols.
- Tennyson. Poetical Works.
- Arber. Old English Re-prints, 12 vols.
- Nichal. Tables of American Literature.
- Rossetti D. G. Works, 2 vols.
- Stapfer. Shakespeare and Classical Antiquity.
- Stedman. Victorian Poets.
- Gosse. Shakespeare to Pope.
- Collier. Payne. English Dramatic Poetry, 3 vols.
- Dobson. Eighteenth Century Essays.
- Chesterfield. Works.
- Bacon. Essays by Selby.
- Lowell. My Study Windows.
- Matzner. Altenglische Sprachproben, 3 vols.
- Lowell. Among my Books.
- Hawthorne. The House of the Seven Gables.
- Ransome. Short Studies of Shakespeare's Plots.
- Browne. Notes on Shakespeare's Versification.
- Andreas. Edit by Baskerville.
- Beowulf. Trans by Garnett.
- Elene. " "
- Gummere. Handbook of Poetics.
- Norton. Correspondence between Goethe and Carlyle.
- Hewlett. Post Norman Britain.
- Rhys. Celtic Britain.
- Scrath. Roman Britain.
- Hunt. Norman Britain.
- Thackeray. Complete Works, 27 vols.
- Johnson's Lives of the Poets. Edit. by M. Arnold.
- Fatheringham. Studies in the Poetry of R. Browning.
- Corson. Introduction to Browning.
- Wall. Sordello's Story.
- Ward. The English Poets, 4 vols.
- Morley H. English Writers, 2 vols.
- Roberts. In Divers Tones.
- Bede. Ecclesiastical History.
- Anglo Saxon Chronicle
- Sweet. Anglo Saxon Reader.
- Morris. Historical Outlines of English Accidence.
Elementary Lessons in English Grammar.
- Abbott. Shakespearean Grammar.
- Dowden. Shakespeare.

Taylor. Words and Places.
Chaucer. Prologue (by Skeat.)
Minor Poems (by Skeat.)

Second Middle English Primer.
Primer of Spoken English.
Second Anglo Saxon Reader.
Sweet. History of English Sounds.
Mermaid Series of Old English Dramatists, 15 vols.

THE ROYAL.

The Æsculapian Society has done much for the students already, but we would call attention to one abuse that sorely needs remedying. This is the custom still adhered to of students offering themselves for positions of honor in the college. As pleasure sought for its own sake is never attained, so honor sought as an end of action when gained is never true honor. It loses its chief element in being solicited. A modest opinion of one's own worth is a necessary constituent of high estimation in the eyes of others. The student who voluntarily offers himself for a position of honor must be content to sacrifice much that is worth having. He further must suffer from indignities heaped upon him who do not care to give what is asked. But the men most deserving of honor from his fellows are not often the men who will step down to this lower level. The man of greatest worth will not push to the front under such circumstances. But the disadvantages to the students who are asked to bestow this favor are even greater. It is a difficult and altogether unpleasant task to tell one of two friends that his opponent is more worthy of or more competent to fill the position sought. When honestly done it is very liable to create enmity on the part of one, and when effort is made to avoid this it is usually at the expense of truth—a promise being made which is never intended to be kept. It may happen that neither candidate has any real claim to the honor and he that would venture to nominate a third person, is henceforth considered the enemy of both the former.

The honorary positions at the disposal of the students are the various offices in our different societies or representatives of the college to re-unions of other colleges.

If the man who asks to be elected is not competent to fill an important office in a society, can that society do good work if he is elected?

Again, when the reputation of the college in the eyes of the students of other colleges rests with our elected representative, can we expect that reputation to be sustained with most honor to us when the fittest man to sustain it is not chosen? Should not the man most worthy be the choice of the students as a body? Let him be elected on his merit—presented if necessary by his friends, and not by the majority of the votes of the new men who promised a vote without knowing anything of the fitness of the candidate. If the strong feeling of the students is not sufficient to prevent unworthy men from nominating themselves, could not some method of regulating this be adopted by the college society?

Mr. E.—Mr. Chairman, I call you to order. If you would speak to the motion you must leave the chair.

Chairman—Order, gentlemen, I'm speaking.

If you ever want any help in the operating room, Jack, you McColl on me.—A. E.

If the supply was equal to the demand, I would soon have a great beard. As it is, I must be content to cover my chin by letting in the light above.—J. E. Mc.

Some of our stray lambs have returned to the fold. The Register has added to it the familiar names of H. Denant, W. H. Bourns, B. F. Black, A. Crafts, E. Melville and J. Fowkes.

THE MEDICAL DINNER.

The medicos held their annual dinner at the Hotel Frontenac on the evening of the nineteenth of last month. About two hundred students were present.

Among those present were the professors of the Royal, Dr. Moore, President of the Ontario Medical Council, and delegates from other Medical Colleges. The time before dinner was passed pleasantly in singing songs until about nine o'clock, when dinner was served. Mr. Meacham, of the fourth year, was chairman. The first toast was "The Queen," after which the students sang "The Maple Leaf Forever." The second toast, "The Royal and Her Faculty," was proposed by A. E. McColl, B.A. "Our Guests" was proposed by W. A. Empey, and responded to by Mayor Drennan, Rev. W. W. Carson and others. This was followed by a song, "The Tale of Two Belles," by H. A. Parkyn. "The Ontario Medical Council" was proposed by Hon. Dr. Sullivan. Dr. Moore responded. "The Ladies" was proposed by J. W. White, responded to by N. C. Raymond and J. T. Kennedy. "Seeing Nellie Home" was sung by E. B. Echlin, B.A. "The Undergraduates" was proposed by Dr. Moore, and responded to by Dr. Ryan for the seniors, R. S. Minnes, M.A., on behalf of the third year, J. H. Cormack for second year, and Mr. Allan for the first year. Then followed a solo, "Vive La Companie," which was rendered by N. C. Raymond. The next toast was "The Press," Dr. Sullivan responded, and reviewed the history of the college. He also gave some good advice to the students. The different members of the faculty also made short addresses. "The Sister Institutions" were proposed by E. B. Echlin, B.A., and responded to by the delegates. Then followed a song by the students, "Soldier's Farewell." Mr. W. F. Wood proposed "Our Societies." Mr. Robinson responded for the Alma Mater, Mr. Ryan for the Æsculapian Society. The toast, "Queen's University," was proposed by J. E. McCuaig, and drank to the relay, "Here's to Good Old Queen's." Rev. J. Mackie responded in a very witty speech. Mr. Mackie's speech was followed by two solos, the first entitled "Upidee," by Mr. N. Raymond, the second, "The Freshman's Fate," by E. B. Echlin, B.A.

The gathering then broke up after having spent a very pleasant evening.

COLLEGE NOTES.

John, there is a broken bench in the Hebrew Class Room.

The Senate and Student's bulletin boards have been moved.

Why don't the Curators get a few more files for the reading room?

During the holidays quite a number of new cupboards were made. Thanks.

Several of the students made their debut on the ice recently, among them a prominent divinity.

Any one desiring extra copies or back numbers of the JOURNAL please whisper to Hugo.

A promising Soph. recommends a careful perusal of Wordsworth's "Ode to Old Mortality."

The JOURNAL staff would like to know why a little heat could not sometimes visit the Sanctum.

Drop a dollar into the slot and see the business manager smile. No trouble to make out receipts.

The following entered after Xmas: Messrs. H. Spencer, W. Moffatt, C. Bennett, A. F. Grant and H. Burns.

On severing his connection with his class, Tutor G. W. Mitchell, B.A., was presented with a gold-headed cane.

Sam Burns, Paul Pergau, John A. Gillies, in Arts, and Nat. Stephens and Alex. Robertson, in Medicine, have returned.

Miss L. R. White, of '92, has been seriously ill for some time, but we are glad to say that she hopes soon to be at work again.

Junior (showing a Freshman some rare ferns)—"You know you could appreciate these a great deal better if you had studied Geology."

The following adopted the ancient mode of locomotion in getting back to work: Hugh Ross, Dan Strachan and E. J. Rattee.

Wanted daily—A few coppers (smooth preferred) to put down men's backs. Contributions thankfully received by T. R. S—t, John Sh—p, and John Fr—s-r.

Wanted—A tutor on heat for the Apologetics Class Room. Applications must be in by February 1st. All applicants must present their certificates to John.

We noticed in a late issue of the *Whig* that "the Minister of Education had appointed John Miller, B.A., Deputy-Minister of Education." Is this our John?

The lady students suggest an immediate and constant application of Koch's preparation as a possible means of resuscitating the Glee Club. The noble "half a Glee Club only" excepted.

It is with great pleasure that the girls, especially those of the class of '92, welcome back Miss Josie Wright. They had fears that she was going to forsake them, as Miss McManus has done.

If, about this time, you visit a "Divinity" in his den, and find him surrounded by Lexicons, Commentaries, Hebrew Psalters, etc., with his hair dishevelled, and a look in his eye not quite divine, he may be writing a critical exercise on a passage of Scripture in the original tongue, or elaborating a beautiful Greek Exegesis. Whichever it is, you had better retire and close the door softly behind you.

The postmaster will give out the JOURNAL to the students.

Profs. Dupuis and Fletcher, Dr. Knight, E. O. Sliter, M.A., J. E. Burgess, M.A., have been appointed sub-examiners for the leaving examination.

At the first of the session we feared that the ladies of the Freshman class would be compelled to say to each other like the raisins in a rice pudding, "Here am I, where are you?" Only three of them putting in an appearance in October. However, some weeks later Miss Boddy came upon the scene, and now their number has been materially increased by two more recruits, Miss Nelson, of Wilton, and Miss Odell, of Belmont.

The lectures on Old Testament introduction this session are evincing an unusual amount of interest among the students. The Professor has been dealing principally with the Rationalistic Critics, and has laid bare their inconsistencies and weak points in a clear and conclusive manner. It is to be regretted that more extensive notes of these valuable lectures cannot be taken by the students. As it is, only a few of the leading points of the lectures can be secured by the most adept at taking notes.

The Glee and Banjo Clubs, assisted by Mr. Connery, gave a concert at Fredericksburgh on Friday, the last day of classes. A very pleasant time was spent by all, notwithstanding the fact that Father time succeeded in gathering in twelve golden hours between the time of setting out and that of returning. On the following Tuesday, those of the Glee Club who were still in the city, were gathered together on very short notice and drove (?) to Glenvale. Here a very creditable entertainment was given to an appreciative audience. If we may be pardoned for singling out one from the number, for all did well, we would congratulate Mr. Nickle, who appeared before the public as a chorister for the first time. We admire his—nerve.

All subscriptions must be paid in by the end of January.

PERSONALS.

Rev. Rod McKay is settled in Douglass.

Norman Grant, B.A., has opened an office in Halifax.

W. F. McClement, B.A., '88, is teaching in Ingersoll.

Dr. McLaughlin has removed from Harrowsmith to Morrisburg.

Pete Parker, B.A., '88, gives instruction in Classic lore in Orangeville.

Dr. McPherson, '90, is practising in Dexter, Jefferson Co., New York.

We are sorry that F. A. McRae, '92, has to quit work for the session. Hope to see you back soon, F. A.

Dr. Whitney finds scope for applying what he learned at the Royal in St. Paul.

J. A. Snell, M.A., of Mount Forest, is well and likes the JOURNAL better than ever.

Rev. Malcolm McKinnon is ministering to the spiritual needs of the inhabitants of Lorneville and neighborhood.

Fred Young's law office can be seen in Grimsby. He will be happy to conduct any Timmerman cases that may arise.

W. B. Kaylor has accepted a position as teacher in Bath public school, and will not return to lectures this session.

The best speech at the medical dinner was the one that the Chief Justice was to have given but reserved for another occasion.

Rev. P. A. McLeod, M.A., is settled at Sonya. He wishes to be remembered to the boys, and Dame Rumor whispers something more.

A. P. Chown, M.D., '90, after completing his course at the Royal, has gone over to Edinburgh, and is at present prosecuting his studies there.

S. N. Davis has been delayed at home by the death of a brother. Deep sympathy is felt for our fellow-student and friend in this bereavement.

The Meds. were much pleased to have amongst the representatives from sister colleges at their dinner their old friend F. Switzer. He came as delegate from Trinity College.

We congratulate the following fortunate receivers of substantial New Year gifts:

Rev. J. G. Potter, Merrickville, robe, fur coat and cap; Rev. G. McArthur, Cardinal, a fine driving horse; A. K. McLennan, from his last summer parishioners, a handsome fur coat.

We are pleased to learn that W. G. Bain, B.A., '86, has passed very creditably his Barrister exams. He took first place, having scored high all round, in one subject making the maximum number of marks. He will go up this month for his Attorney.

"One more unfortunate rashly importunate" has gone to his rest. Ed. Horsey, M.D., '89, completed himself by taking as his partner Miss McDonald. His much-frequented office may be seen in Owen Sound. Congratulations, Ed. What about the cake endowment?

The class of '87 is now well supplied with legal advisers. W. A. Logie, M.A., gold medalist in Classics, has established himself at Hamilton; John McEwen has made Toronto his professional home, as also has J. J. Maclellan, and W. J. Kidd has decided to practise his profession in Ottawa.

That the Limestone City is not forgotten by our graduates, is plainly shown by the number who took advantage of the Xmas Holidays to pay a short visit to their friends. Among others we noticed Angus Bain, Will Curl, E. J. Corkill, Thomas Henry Farrell, Billy Givens, Frank King, John Mills, D. Robertson, Alex. Ross, Jim Smellie and Rev. R. J. Sturgeon.

If any subscriber fails to receive his Journal, we shall consider it a favour if he informs us of the fact.

CORRESPONDENCE.

VERNON, B.C., 31st Dec., 1890.

Dear old JOURNAL:—

You are always a welcome visitor in this far western country. Come as often as you can; glad to see you. Noticing that some have been giving you a few experiences at "roughing it" in the west, would like, if you don't mind, to add a few:

Vernon is fifty miles from Sicamous, the nearest station on the C.P.R. You can either drive through or take the "Red Star," which plies between Sicamous and Enderby, twenty-five miles up the Spallumcheen River. I came to Vernon in March last, and in June left for Winnipeg to bring out Mrs. L. and the wee parson.

When within a mile of Enderby my horse took fright at a Klootchman with a red shawl over her head, darted into the ditch, which happened to be deep, threw me out, and the result was a leg broken in two places, an ankle-joint dislocated, and ligaments badly torn. Good-bye, Winnipeg.

No. 2, time, six weeks later; place, Okanagan Valley, twenty-five miles south of Vernon.—Was driving out on Saturday to conduct service on Sabbath. When within two miles of the house at which we were to stay over night, the miserable horse (which, by the way, had recently been purchased from a good Presbyterian brother, and recommended as perfectly gentle) took a notion to kick. In about three seconds one shaft was broken and we were on our way down a bank so steep that I was thrown clean out on the brute's back. Mrs. L. (brave little woman), clinging to the seat with one hand and holding baby with the other, stayed in. We were saved a ducking, perhaps drowning, by one wheel bringing up against a tree just at the edge of the lake. Scrambling up as best we could we set out to walk the two miles. Mrs. L., with a badly sprained ankle, having to carry baby, and your humble servant, with the aid of crutches, bringing up the rear. "The next thing is something else," so said the clown.

No. 3, a snake story.—Mr. Wright, a brother missionary at Lansdowne, and I were appointed to explore the country about two hundred miles south of here with a view to having a missionary sent in. Well, on the way back we slept in a house near which rattle snakes were said to be plentiful. About midnight Bro. W. gave me a nudge in the ribs and said, "Langill, I hear a rattle snake." Things began to be interesting about that time. However, listening intently for a little and hearing nothing, I said, "Rats, man, you're dreaming." Presently, however, I heard a peculiar noise and felt the pillow jar. Things began to get interesting again. A "council of war" was held, and the conclusion was that the invader was under the floor, and so we went to sleep feeling perfectly safe. A few days ago I had word that his snakeship came out through a hole in the paper just at the head of the bed in which we slept. Uncomfortably near, wasn't it?

By the way, I forgot to tell you about a duel with a large "rattler" on the way down that trip. However, "Bluenose Muscle" made short work of him.

Oh, I must give you one of Bro. W's 1001 conundrums. Tired with our two hundred mile ride, we used to bend forward on the pommel of our saddle for a change. Once, when doing this, W. said, "Langill, why are we like Ireland?" "Give it up." "Well, said he, because we have a Dublin in the middle."

Wishing you a prosperous New Year, and hoping to see you often,

I remain, faithfully your old friend,

PAUL F. LANGILL.

LONDON, Dec. 5th, 1890.

DEAR PROFESSOR MARSHALL:—

I know you will be pleased to learn that, after a year's profitable sojourn in England, my wife and I have secured passage to Japan via the Suez. We leave London (D.V.) on Christmas day per P. and O. Steamer Valetta, which reaches Colombo January 20th. Here we change ships, S.S. Bengal, landing us at Hong-Kong on the 4th of February. Two days later we embark on a Japanese Steamer, which is due at Yokohama February 15th.

The first six months of this year we devoted to evangelistic work among the neglected masses of this vast metropolis. We shall ever have reason to be thankful for the valuable experience thus gained. Since July I have been engaged in the head office of the C. I. Mission, and have here made many warm friends. For five happy months we have resided at the China Inland Home—"Inglesby House"—and have heartily enjoyed our stay.

On leaving Canada we stayed a day in New York, and embarked for Glasgow per State of Nevada. Favored with fine weather and a good passage, we landed at Greenock January 12th. The few days we spent in Glasgow and Edinburgh were full of delightful interest. Regarding the latter place, truly the half had not been told us. We next came to the metropolis, and in London—with its din and its traffic and its fogs—we have lived till the present. Here we have well improved our spare time by visiting the numerous places of world-wide renown. It has been said: "To see Europe is an education." Certainly, we have received deep and lasting benefit by availing ourselves of the many privileges of this favoured city.

Upon one uninviting point I must touch and make some little explanation. I regret that my graduating in American Colleges last year aroused such unjust and unkind criticisms. I refrained from replying to the charges made since the most serious of them were totally untrue. The only degree granted me by the National University was that of B.A., which I received after I had taken up the subjects I omitted in Queen's. I earned my M.A.—the only parchment I have besides—by preparing for Honor Examinations (of the Chicago College of Science) which I passed to the satisfaction of the Council. I have no official connection with either of these Institutions, and will not, as alleged, represent their interests in Japan. I have but *one* object in going to that land and that is to preach the Gospel.

Wishing you a very enjoyable holiday season.

Yours sincerely,

W. H. BROKENSHERE.

CONTRIBUTED.

THE PURPOSE OF EDUCATION.

It would seem that many students enter college with the belief that their course of study will include all the factors needful to turn them out educated men and women. With this belief dominating their inclinations and actions they steer clear of outside things, wise or beautiful, as unnecessary impediments. Thus not a few substitute a partial development for a full unfolding of their capabilities. As a German writer puts it—"The whole end of education, or culture, can be obtained only by developing the intellectual, ethical, economic and æsthetic sides of life." To college students there should be no need to urge the developing of the first. Nor should there be any need to urge the developing of the second, unless in that subtle region which combines both the ethical and æsthetic.

When we come to the economic side there is more to say than space in which to say it. If there is such a necessity for man to study the resources of life that he may find time to develop in other ways, it is also important that woman should give much thought to what in her particular sphere specially affects her. The most successful housekeeping is that in which the machinery is never out of gear, and in which there is no friction. To achieve this perfectly would require unlimited memory, eyesight, energy and tact, but to make the success of it that so many housekeepers do, often necessitates the forfeiture of the æsthetic side of life. How many women spend the latter part of their lives hungering and thirsting after literature and the beautiful things of life; but hungering and thirsting in vain because neither they nor others have developed the means of economizing their time.

It is hoped that some of the advantages given in a college course may be used directly or indirectly to this end. It is hoped that the future influence of the lady graduates will be to the lightening and the brightening of womens' lives in this respect.

Again, such is the hurry and scramble to keep pace with others, to cover all the necessary ground of each required class that many go blindly on through the years between their initial and graduating day, ignoring so far as possible the æsthetic and social sides of life. A due and living sense of the beautiful in nature and art is such an important factor in the make up of an educated man or woman that it cannot be neglected without serious loss. It unites refinement of one's nature and a delicate regard for what is becoming in all one's relations, constituting the essence of taste in its widest sense. Taste is that undefinable good which is as much the outcome of many elements working within the individual as knowledge is the result of a wide range of facts. It is something we can recognize but cannot define. This is one of the ultimate things of true development, and is not gained by the closest study of the curriculum alone.

But to this end there must be an economical arrangement of daily life and a recognition of the fact that the æsthetic is a real factor in education. To follow the best

ideals is to be passing daily the mileposts on the one road to success. For unless we can "rise on stepping-stones of our dead selves to higher things" day by day on the special traits that makes the bias of the whole life, we are not rounding our natures to that perfection of which we are each capable. An essential to this good end is a good physique. Nature gives once the wherewithal to develop the physical nature. If the protectors of our young days have given us that bequest unimpaired when we arrived at years of discretion, it is largely our faults if we are paying debts to nature in pain, wakefulness, or any one of the thousand ills that follow an outrage of nature's requirements. The first twinge of pain, the first feeling of unexperienced languor, headache, dizziness, etc, ought to be as a trumpet call to halt and inspect our accounts with nature. Education was never intended and is not expected to impair the physical well-being of any individual. It fails in its aims if it does this. During the university course the solid foundations of all these parts should be laid. There the impetus given to work on in the same lines through the practical life that will be reached after the college days are past.

There's the marble, there's the chisel,
Take them, work them to thy will,
Thou alone canst shape thy future,
Heaven give thee grace and skill.

OUR TABLE.

THE *Argosy* sends its subscribers a Christmas number—a very tastily made up sheet. The cover of this special number is neat indeed. It ought to give the Editors an idea of how much after all the appearance of a thing contributes to our happiness in receiving it.

From the Metropolis of the Prairie Province comes the *St. John's College Magazine*, fresh as the summer breeze on those Canadian savannas

The *King's College Record* is among our exchanges. Like most papers of the kind it has not yet reached a very high degree of excellence. Some lively college news and a joke column would prove a delightful sauce with the goodly amount of dry matter the journal contains. There is, however, a very marked improvement in the present volume.

Knox College Monthly appears to be in a transitionary state and will probably have left, for ever the college which gave it birth, before our exchange Editor next year has pointed his quill. Year after year since the Monthly's first appearance have we duly received and adopted its faithful report of the proceedings in the sister college. Frequently it has been our pleasure to review one or other of the many excellent articles found within its covers. It has always been one of our best exchanges, and has deserved all the attention we paid it. Under its present management it has been especially worthy of our praise, but we can no longer praise it as a College Magazine, for it is not now the exponent of student life at Knox, and, apart from its literary character, can have little interest for students. We think it unfortunate that it is so, but we hope that when the Monthly has

stepped into the ranks of extra-mural literature, it will be succeeded by a model College Journal.

In the December number of the Monthly we notice an apology for capital punishment, written by the Rev. J. McD. Duncan, of Tottenham. In treating the subject he asks two questions: Firstly—Is the life of the murderer justly forfeited? Secondly—Is the state authorized to take away the forfeited life? His article is brief and to the point, and he sums up his well-ordered arguments as follows:

1. The teachings of the Bible and the opinions of mankind make clear the intention of God that the murderer should be punished by death.

2. The state is the divinely appointed agent for carrying on this clearly indicated intention of God.

In the same number we read with pleasure, "A Day in Pompeii," by J. J. Elliott. The writer has not visited the ruins of that ancient city for naught. He paints in glowing colours the customs and manners of those old Romans whose life of toil and pleasure was so rudely interrupted on the fatal day eighteen centuries ago.

Again, "The Editor's Book Shelf" has a deep interest for us. The able review of "The New Apologetic," by Dr. Watts, of Belfast, will be read with pleasure by every fair-minded man, interested in the "New Apologetic" movement. The reviewer, while not undertaking to defend the new Scottish School "against such eminent and honoured men as Dr. Watts and Mr. Spurgeon," yet casts himself on the side of that school because of the Christlike spirit it displays in marked contrast to its opponents. He points out the design of the movement, namely, "to redeem Theology from the abuses of the church and to emphasize the spirituality of religion." In their attempt to do this they have merely done what other epoch-making men have done before them—presented an exaggeration of the truth they desired to inculcate. The Monthly is becoming a popular magazine.

We welcome *Our Bulletin* (a bi-monthly journal published in Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, N.J.,) to a place on our table. This magazine is in its first volume, of which three numbers have already been issued. Its appearance and tone bespeak for it a wide circulation among those interested in the college. "The object of the paper," says the Editor, "is to keep the alumni and friends of Drew Seminary informed of the work and success of the institution and its graduates." This is the object of every college journal worthy of the name. There surely are newspapers and magazines enough outside college walls to discuss at length the various scientific, philosophic and religious questions of the day, and it is our conviction that such discussion should not be conspicuous in a college paper. College news is read with avidity by every student and graduate, and nine-tenths of the subscribers read little more. We welcome *Our Bulletin*, and all the more heartily because it comes from a college where two of our graduates have decided to pursue the study of Theology.

There are over 200 students attending Dalhousie. That is of course counting both Law and Arts students.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

A JUNIOR became so enthusiastic on election day that he was quite sure he could drive a conveyance containing some ladies to the polling booth. The contract included the difficult task of turning corners. Shortly afterwards he was heard to murmur: "The blamed rig got all twisted up, and we—we got upsot."

Prof. in Senior Philosophy—Mr. B., read your essay on Comte's development of knowledge.

Mr. B. starts in an undertone—The subject whose philosophy we shall discuss was born in the year 1798. His parents were of Roman Catholic extraction, and reared their son on buckwheat pan-cakes and the Roman Catholic faith, and—

Prof.—That will do.

Mr. B. resumes his seat amid showers of bouquets.

Professor of Senior History—During the Feudal System the Gallican Clergy possessed many secular privileges, one of which was exemption from paying tribute for the support of civil government.

Mr. R—n.—Professor, is that the reason why Clergymen and Professors are not obliged to do road work?

D—s.—I don't think Mill proves his point, and I doubt if even I could.

Prof.—I doubt it, too.

Apologetics Classroom (student who has just been asked a question by the Prof.)—We are paralyzed—

Prof.—Terrible confession, Mr. McLenn.

THE WAIL OF THE SENIOR PHILOSOPHY CLASS.

A humming and fuming all day we go round,
And a blinking and thinking at night we are found,
Divide your ideas into parts, they declare,
Until you must stop—I am sure I got there.

CHORUS.

Space, space, space,
Till my head is nearly cracked,
Space, space, space,
Till my brains are totally racked,
Space, space, space,
What it means I can't make out,
Space, SPACE, SPACE,
What is it he's talking about?

There! Get your corpuscles and lay them out straight,
Be sure that not one of them comes in too late,
Then let your eye quickly from end to end flee,
And the Prof's everlasting red desk you will see.

CHORUS.

Now they say of atoms that desk is composed,
And each poor little atom with color is closed,
Does the man think to stuff us with such crazy tales,
When we know the desk's made of boards and of nails.

CHORUS.

THE FRESHMAN'S ROMANCE.

He was a Freshman bold of cheeky mien,
His features seemed to savour much of gall,
His freshness in the college walls was seen
And marked by all.

The senior's eagle eye descried his game,
The sheriff did his duty like a man,
Before the Ancient Court the freshie came
To hear its ban.

High on a four-legged stool the culprit sat,
His learned counsel made a skilled defence,
But little did the Jury care for that,
They had more sense.

The Jury then retired, but soon returned,
"Guilty," their verdict was with one accord,
The foreman said, then to the judge he turned,
"Ahem! My Lord,

We were not captured by his voice so rich,
Nor by his lovely face so fresh and young,
But by the sweet dexterity with which
His slang he slung."

Then quickly from his seat the Judge arose,
"Young man," he said, "I'm grieved at your offence,
You're young, and now, as we this court must close,
I fine you fifty cents."

The boy stood in those awful halls,
While all but he did quake,
He had a most tremendous gall,
That did him ne'er forsake.

Written by Somebody.

Why, Mr. H——, you told me it was eleven o'clock
and it is only 9.30.

Well, Miss ——, you know there is always a reduction
of 10 per cent. to students.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

Classifying essays in Philosophy is a *rank* job.—[Prof
Dy-e.

I have heard that there are three Graces, but there is
only one Grace for me.—[G. F. MacD-ell.

Let us trace the Antediluvian or Adamic for Shortt.—
[C. McN-b.

Why don't the Secretary of the A.M.S. put up notices
of meetings that can be seen?—[The Students.

We have a good hockey team.—[Guy Curtis.

Oh, not too bad.—[R. Finlayson.

The profs. don't seem to appreciate my reasoning.—[J.
A. S.

We are going to have a lecture on Coach's Limp
(*Koch's Lymph*)—[John.

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