



Levana Room.



Torkom.

The Story of a Struggle Against Odds.

CHAPTER I.

THE MASSACRE AT KARA-HISSAR.

THE main street of Kara-Hissar was astir from early morning, for it was market day. Some ox-carts had arrived the night before and the drivers, wearied by the day's journey, had lain down beside their carts for a well-earned sleep. But now they were awake, bantering good-naturedly or vociferously disputing the claims of rival wares. They were waiting for the opening of the booths that lined the street that they might exchange their homespun clothes and cart loads of fruit and grain for the poorer but gaudier cloths and the lamps and brooms and other luxuries that were to be found here; for Kara-Hissar boasted of a daily train each way to and from Istantbol.¹

Torkom,² as he came to his shop, looked with a haughty disdain on the poor and ignorant peasants, carefree for the moment and with no more anxiety for the future than the smallest of the heedless children among them. He, on the contrary, was hard-working and also provident. He had already laid by one hundred liras, and it was only five years since he had bought his shop from a Mussulman. They were content to reap and sow as did the patriarchs Abraham and Isaac, while he was progressive. He went regularly to the train and was one of the first to get hold of the newspaper which was published at the Great City every day. He kept in touch with the world around him, while they were content if they had a good meal and shelter from the rain. What if they did call him dog and infidel? They were the real infidels for they did not believe in Christ, while he belonged to the nation which had first accepted Christianity³ and had remained true to its faith

1. Doubtless a corruption of the Greek 'eis tēn polin. Constantinople is still frequently called "the city." Is-nik (Nicaea) and Is-nimid (Nicomedia) are Turkish names similarly derived from the Greek. Isnimid has been shortened and Germanized to Ismid.

2. Torkom-Togarmah, great grandson of Noah (Gen. 10:3), from whom the Armenians claim to be descended.

3. Dertad (Tiridates), King of Armenia, embraced Christianity about A.D. 276. Constantine the Great's "Edict of Milan" (edict of toleration of Christianity) was not promulgated till A.D. 313.

throughout the fiercest trials and persecutions. Dogs that *they* were! They were no good at buying and selling.¹ An Armenian could beat a Turk at a bargain any day. Nay, was it not well said, 'An Armenian is as good as two Jews.' Why had the Turks come the day before and seized all the rifles and hunting knives which the Armenians had? Why did they refuse them the use of weapons? Was it not because they feared the Armenians and hoped in this way to keep them in subjection. But the Armenians did not need weapons. They could do without them. They would demonstrate their superiority to the Turks in spite of all obstacles. Why! Haji Ghazaros² himself had said the other day that the reason why England and Russia did not set the Armenians free was because they were afraid the Armenians, unless kept in submission, would grow too strong for them and perhaps conquer them. That was a great admission for those proud nations to make; but Haji Ghazaros must know, for he had been to Istanbul and Jerusalem and knew almost everything. Ha! Torkom had fooled the Turks when they came to his house. They had taken even his shot gun although he had secured a license for hunting that winter. But they did not know that there was a six-shooter buried in the earthen floor of his house, and beside it a tin of powder. The fire which he built in the middle of the floor and over which he cooked his meals, concealed all signs.³ And what did he care for his gun? He could get more than its value in actual gain out of these villagers who knew no more about driving a bargain than he knew about driving their dirty cattle. And perhaps he might persuade one of them to sell him his gun, for it was the same way he got one the other time.

These and similar reflections occupied Torkom's mind until he reached his booth. He took down the shutters, pausing to give a salaam to the Turk whose booth was next his own. Then he stepped inside and surveyed the orderly confusion in which his stores were displayed. Here were cups and fancy lamps that he had bought cheap because of flaws in their making. There hung ropes and onions. In the corners stood bags of salt and coffee and rice. Cobwebs and cheap ornaments darkened the windows, while spices from Arabia jostled Coleman's blue and Sunlight soap. A Lancashire Assurance Co. calendar and a Milwaukee beer advertisement decorated his walls. The civilization of the west had penetrated to this remote region. To be sure he knew nothing of insurance and the best drinks he could get were *raki* and wine from the café across the way. But he preferred a small cup of strong Turkish coffee, and as he sipped it, seated on a cane bottomed

1. The Armenian word for commerce is "ar-ev-door," literally, "give and take."

2. Haji is an Armenian title given to those who have visited Jerusalem, Ghazaros—Lazarus. The Armenians are very fond of Bible names. Benjamin, Zerubabel, and Jehoiachim are quite common.

3. The hunting-license is not a permit to hunt at certain seasons, but grants only the right to carry a shot-gun. A rifle is not allowed to the Christian subjects of his majesty. Powder is a contraband article (a government monopoly) and separate permission must be secured for every few pounds of it, which is all one can get at a time. Frequently the police raid the houses of Armenians and seize not only the shot-guns which they have secured permission to use, but even any large knives. Many are the ingenious modes of escaping "injustice," which the Armenians employ. Money often does the work.

rough stool of local make, he smiled and dreamt of profits and perhaps a visit to the great city.

Was that thunder? A low rumbling sound came from far down the street and gradually drew nearer. Then came a few persons running for dear life, then more, running wildly, some one way and some another. The neighbors were closing their shops and Torkom also stepped outside to put up the shutters. Suddenly a crowd, mostly of men, rushed by in a panic. They were all his fellow countrymen, the despised and hated Armenians. Behind them came a mob of Turkish villagers, shouting men and women, armed with clubs, swords and pistols, yelling, shooting, striking down in a frenzy of religious hate, every unfortunate Armenian whom they could. It was for this, then, that the police had seized all their arms the day before, to leave them, powerless to strike a blow, the victims of their hated foes. How Torkom now longed for the pistol buried under his fire place at home. O God! at least a stone. Must he die as men were dying around him, slaughtered like cattle?¹ The panic-stricken crowd paused a second, huddled together, trembling, swelling each other's fear, seized by the terror that sometimes seizes even the bravest soldier in battle, the terror of utter helplessness. Suddenly they broke and ran but only those who escaped the flying bullets or the weight of blood-sprinkled clubs. Torkom stood for a second, paralyzed before the impending horror. Then he, too, turned to fly. But as he looked a company of Turkish soldiers came hastening from the opposite direction, armed and in battle array as if to meet a dangerous foe, eager to partake in this glorious massacre of the unbelievers.²

"Who is of the faithful? Allah is God and Mohammed is his prophet!" came the challenge from a hundred throats. All around men fell. Some slipped in the blood that had already formed pools in the street, to be buried alive under the corpses of those who were struck down later. Now and again in a frenzy of fear one unfortunate would cry out, "I am of the faithful. Allah is Allah and Mohammed is his prophet." And as the sword which already had prepared to fall on his head was turned aside, he slunk away; the horror of calling upon the hated name of Mohammed burned into his soul, his pride of race humbled to the dust. He had saved his life at the cost of that which made life worth living. But he could not die like a dog. In an agony of suspense lest he fall a victim to some other fanatic, a greater horror seized his soul—the horror of death all around him with no means of defence and no hope of revenge, deserted even by God; the pent up agony of his heart found voice in the cry, "I am not of Mohammed! Slay me

1. Surprise has often been expressed at the fact that the "spiritless" Armenians offered no resistance to the Turks. How they could, disarmed beforehand by the police, while the government supplied their enemies with weapons, it is hard to see. Sometimes they did offer a successful resistance, unarmed against armed and overwhelming numbers; and then the soldiery stepped in and mowed them down, and often no one was left to tell the tale. Where they did have a chance the Armenians offered a resistance that would rank along with the bravest deeds in Anglo-Saxon history.

2. Although much is made of the phrase "Islam or the sword," as a justification, from the Mussulman point of view, of the massacre of the Christians, it is to be noticed that only Armenians suffered, and not all Christians. Even those Armenians who embraced another form of Christianity suffered less than those who remained true to the national church.

for death is better than life. Christ have mercy!" And with the words on his lips he fell.

Men who never went to church now prayed and died praying. They who had scoffed at the piety of their neighbors now died rather than deny the religion of their forefathers. They who could lie unhesitatingly to gain a few paras scorned to tell the lie that would grant them life. So does danger make heroes of us all. So do the traditions of our forefathers, which we thought dead within us, rise up in our hearts and bid us die as they died.¹

Torkom took this all in at a glance and rushed inside his shop. A few others followed him and he beckoned them to a trap door which led into a cellar. There, in corners behind piles of rubbish, they lay hid, afraid to breathe, stifling with agonized energy the hysterical wish to scream.

"Some giaours went in here."

"Nay, there is no one inside. Come, there's work for us out here."

"With my eyes I saw them go in, and by the beard of the prophet they shall not escape."

"This is the shop of one of those dogs. Search it, take all he has. The wealth of a Christian is fair prey for the faithful, so say our priests."

"Nay, do not all leave. Valla! we'll find the dogs. Allah curses those who think only of booty and leave their work undone."

Such were the cries the fated men heard, as a crowd burst in close upon their heels. In the shop everything was overturned and all the goods were taken. Not even a needle was left. But with unabated thirst they continued their search. The dull thud of a club as it fell or the sickening rip of a sword as it pierced a bag and was withdrawn gave terrible testimony to the hopeless perfection of the hunt. The trap door was found. And as if endowed with the scent of wild beasts the Turks rushed there knowing they had found their prey. Standing above the trap door they called aloud for those below to come forth.

"Ye dogs and breed of dogs! Thought ye to escape the hand of Allah? Slaves who would rob and slay your masters if you could. Come forth. We know you by name and will find means to fetch you out if you keep us waiting. How would you like to burn alive? It is better to die quickly than to die slowly. Allah is merciful. Come forth. Who is of the faithful?"

And some one below, his nerves unstrung by the long suspense, and feeling the inevitableness of his doom, cried out, "Have mercy! Oh God, have mercy!"

"Come then and we shall send thee to thy God. It is better to die soon than to die late. Allah is merciful. Come forth."

Then as if drawn by some hypnotic influence, as the bird is attracted to the snake, one poor man and then another came trembling to the ladder. And as he tried to mount the steps he fell back, a corpse, to make room

1. The Armenians live in the past, their glory lies there. Since the crusades, long before Columbus discovered America, they have been the victims of merciless oppression. They cherish a despairing hope for better days to come, but few dare express that hope, and none now alive expect to see that day.

for another. Only one did they let up alive. That was Avedis,¹ Torkom's assistant and book-keeper. At the point of the pistol they made him give up the money he had concealed on his body; then he had to bring out from their place of concealment Torkom's books and as the Turks pulled out page after page and tore it to pieces, they shouted with glee, "There's that account settled. We have paid our debts, Allah be praised."²

Satisfied with what they had done, most of the Turks left to look for blood and booty in some other quarter. Only two men were left behind, an old Turkish villager who had been a regular customer of Torkom, and his son. Setting Avedis in the corner and bidding his son look after him, the old man cautiously descended the ladder, revolver in hand, correctly supposing that he would find the owner of the shop below.

Meanwhile Torkom, schooled above his fellows in the art of self-control and feeling his intellectual superiority over the Turks, had alone kept in hiding. As he heard them leaving his hopes arose. He began to breathe a little more freely. Suddenly he noticed the legs of the descending man. Creeping over noiselessly he waited, and as the Turk paused a second to glance around, he seized by the wrist and wrenched the weapon from his grasp. With the tables turned against him the Turk bellowed with fear, begging that his life be spared.

"Is this the way you treat me, Ali?" answered Torkom, "I will not call thee a dog for thou art less grateful than a dog. For six years hast thou dealt with me and never yet paid me more than a tenth of what thou owedst. And now thou hast slain my friends and wouldst shoot me too like a dog. Go thy way. I am a Christian and would not shoot even mine enemies. Yet thou shootest thy friends. Begone!"

Overcome by surprise and joy at being thus released, Ali speedily clambered up again and beckoning to his son rushed out into the street. Perhaps an unaccustomed gratitude struggled in his breast with race prejudice and fanatic zeal, for he turned away a crowd from the door.

Slowly the sounds of murder died away. The mob, frenzied by their taste of blood, sought new hunting grounds. Even the shrill voices of little boys and girls as they sought out the most perfect places of concealment and shouted to their friends, "Here is one! Here is one!" and justly felt that in so doing they had a share in the death of those miserable people—even these voices died away in the distance. Only the shrieks and groans of the dying could be heard. Stealthily Torkom raised the trap door and climbed up into the shop above. There he saw Avedis in a corner. The poor boy, pale and paralyzed by fear, sat trembling where the Turks had left him. Going over to him Torkom placed his arm around the lad and sat down be-

1. Avedis—message, evangel.

2. The villagers of Turkey live on credit. All winter and spring they get from the shop-keepers what they need, exhausting the hoped for profits of the harvest long before harvest time. If the crop fails, the shop-keeper loses. He never expects to gather more than 50% of his credits anyway. If the crop is good, the shop-keeper still loses, for the government steps in with its convenient list of taxes and takes all the profits. After paying his taxes and half his debts the most prosperous farmer is bankrupt.

3. Ali—sublime, a Mohammedan name.

side him. There they sat and waited. Outside parties of Turks rushed past, going and coming. A glance at the broken door and shattered windows and they passed by. Still Torkom and Avedis waited, fearing to speak, afraid lest their breathing should be heard. The pistol hung, waiting in Torkom's hand. Outside it grew quiet.

Suddenly a crowd rushed by armed with rifles and pistols. A young boy poked his head in at the door and called to the others. As they appeared Torkom raised his pistol and fired its only bullet into the crowd. With a cry of rage they pointed their arms at the two and fired. One bullet pierced Torkom's hand and entered Avedis's heart. The lad gave a groan. His head fell forward on his breast. The limp body slipped from Torkom's grasp and as it fell he shuddered. Again the Turks fired. He felt a burning in his arm, then in his side. With a groan his head fell forward on his breast and he too slipped from his seat to fall by the side of his young friend. And the Turks rushed on, satisfied that they had added two more to the list of their victims.

(To be Continued).

NOTE 1. The spelling here given of Armenian and Turkish words and names is phonetic. The vowel-sounds never change. They are as in French,—“a” as in “hard;” “e” as in “bed;” “i” as in “it” or long “e” in “seen;” “o” as in “no;” “u” as in “but.”

NOTE 2 The only fault in the above is in the telling. It is the narrative of real events. The most horrible descriptions given in the papers at the time of the massacres were not overdrawn. Even where a good deal was imagined the story fell short of the truth, for the Turk has a peculiar faculty of thinking out the most fiendish tortures. It is my hope to arouse interest in the poor people of Turkey, Armenians and Turks, for even the Turks suffer much at the hands of their miserable government.

The Levana Society.

“WE peeped into the Ladies' Sanctum last Friday afternoon, and made a wonderful discovery. A meeting was in progress, and one of their number, the president, no doubt, seemed to be in the act of administering an oath of secrecy. With hands clasped and on bended knees, the fair ones promised most faithfully not to divulge the name of their society, especially to any of those fellows on the Journal Staff. We hear the name is a lovely one.” This interesting notice, which occurs in the Queen's College Journal for Jan. 31st, 1888, seems to have been the first intimation to the general public that the intention of the girl students of Queen's to form a society of their own, was taking shape.

The next number of the Journal announces that the society had at last been christened, under the name of The Levana Society, with Miss Alice Chambers as Hon. President and Miss Laura Shibley as President. The name, which was suggested by Professor Macgillivray, is associated with that goddess, who in ancient Rome was supposed to protect the new-born babe, and inspire the father with the desire to provide for and educate it. In later times Jean Paul Richter called his work on Education after the same goddess. Thus the infant society came into existence, and received its name.

The number of the first office-bearers was but few. Besides the Honor-

ary President and the President already mentioned, were Miss Annie G. Campbell, Vice-President; Miss E. McManus, Secretary; Miss Janet Horne, Treasurer; and Miss M. M. Chambers and Miss Jennie Fowler, Curators of the Reading Room. At this time Queen's had 52 lady under-graduates, 33 of these being in Arts, and the rest in Medicine. Since that time both students and office-bearers have materially increased in number, the latter including, besides those at first appointed, the Senior Curator, the Poetess, the Prophet-Historian, the Critic, the Convener of the Programme Committee, the Convener of the Athletic Committee, and the Director of the Girls' Glee Club.

The Levana Society corresponds to the Arts Society among the men, and all girl students are supposed to belong to it. It has its meeting every fortnight, where all business regarding the girls' interests is carried on. After transaction of business a programme is always arranged, closing with a song from the College Song-Book. Three afternoons in the session are devoted to social meetings (with refreshments), and on the other days debates now occupy an important place, there being always one between the two senior years, another between the two junior years, and a third between the winners of the first two debates. It is interesting to note that debates were also a feature of the early years of the Society, though they were discontinued for some time. Indeed in many ways in the early nineties the Levana seems to have suffered from inanition, calling forth the reproach in the columns of the Journal "Let it not be said of Levana that thou hast a name, that thou livest, and art dead."

But that is an old story, and nothing could be more flourishing than the present condition of the Society. A stranger who looked into the pleasant Levana Room, which is also the Reading-Room, on the third story of the new Arts Building, and saw the flock of bright animated girls filling every corner, could have no doubt of its popularity. Even now complaints are heard that the quarters are too strait, (a familiar cry at Queen's), but they are very bright and inviting with the well-equipped reading tables, the pleasant pictures on the wall, and the comfortable chairs and sofas greeting tired girls in their spare moments with their silent "Siste Viator."

L. S.

Black Rice.

RICE LAKE is well known to the summer tourists who visit the highlands of Ontario. To them it is very evident from what source the lake derived its name for half of its surface is covered with vast beds of black rice. In late years the rice has spread so rapidly that it has closed up mouths of rivers which empty into the lake and it is only with great difficulty that channels for navigation are kept open.

The wild rice is an aquatic plant growing in from 15 to 30 feet of water. During many centuries the black pointed grain has been blown off by the winds and has sunk beneath the water to be covered up by the sinking straw. This perennial decomposition has formed great beds of black liquid

mud. In this rich, almost impalpable soil the grain has sprouted each spring, usually early in May. In late June the long green ribbons of the rice may be seen floating on the surface, pointing away before each changing wind. In July the first spears of the plant stand erect. When they have attained the height of 2 or 3 feet the color of the beds changes from the rich green of the sprouting time to the garnet and yellow glows of the blossoming season. The hot suns of July and August fill the seed envelopes with the milky white fluid that in time forms the solid black rice-seed.

September sees the harvest of these strange wild water forms in full swing. Basswood, dugout, and cedar-board canoes, each with Indian in bow and squaw in stern, thread the channels and work up and down the beds. The Indian with his long paddle works ahead and draws his craft on while the squaw armed with two light cedar sticks beats the heavy stalks that hang over the canoe, sending into the centre of the craft a steady stream of ripe black inch-long grain.

In order that the rice may be prepared for market it first has to be cleaned and then parched. This is done in the most primitive manner. The rice is first placed in a hollowed log where it is tread upon by the Indian until the chaff is loosened from the rice and after this is done the rice is winnowed to clean it. When this has been accomplished to the satisfaction of the Indian he placed the rice in a pot which is set over a slow fire. Great care must be taken that the rice does not burn but allowed to heat enough to



Wild Rice Beds, Rice Lake, Ontario.

make it brittle. It is now ready for market and after it is placed in bags and put into the canoe it is taken to a village store nearby, where it is traded off for food and supplies.

The Indians, however, are not the only ones who reap a harvest from the

rice beds. Numerous flocks of black birds and ducks feed upon it. From the middle of August until the beginning of October the beds are alive with these birds. But soon the October storms and November's nipping days shake and rend and sink the great fields of ripe yellow straw and when December comes hardly a vestige of the wild rice remains.



Ojibway Holding Wild Rice Stalk.

These rice beds are of quite large extent. It is estimated that as much as fifty thousand bushels come to maturity in a single season. The Ojibways gather about two thousand bushels and the game birds may eat double that amount but the greater amount of the rice sinks to seed for another spring.

“These are the gardens of the waters,
 These the untilled fields bounteous
 and beautiful.”

—P. E. S., '10.

THE OLDEST DRAMA.

“It fell on a day, that he went out to his father to the reapers. And he said to a lad, carry him to his mother. And he sat on her knees till noon, and then died. And she went up, and laid him on the bed . . . and shut the door upon him, and went out.”

These lines form the basis of a poem by John McCrae in *The University Magazine*.

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Editorials.

CANADIAN MAGAZINES.

IN *The Globe*, Jan. 19th, appeared a letter written by Professor Pelham Edgar, Secretary of the Canadian Society of Authors, from which we quote the following remarks:—"The Canadian Society of Authors is holding a dinner on Jan. 26th, in honor of new literary enterprises in Canada. At this dinner certain representatives of the recently founded University Magazine will be the guests of honor. There has certainly been of late a strong feeling in our university that the time is ripe for the establishment of a dignified periodical, which shall adequately reflect the best thought of the university, the province and the country at large. McGill meanwhile has taken the initiative by launching this new magazine, and we are not in the least certain that they will be willing to forego the exclusive control of this publication. Undoubtedly the whole subject will be ventilated at this dinner, and it is possible that in the interests of higher literature the McGill representatives may express a willingness to co-operate with Toronto University. If Queen's would enter into the movement, so much the better, but there is no indication at present that they would give their assent." Prof. Cappon, Editor of the *Queen's Quarterly*, was present at this dinner. In responding to the toast "Our Guests," Prof. Cappon said that he had every sympathy with the project for a united university magazine. Such a publication should not be predominantly academic, if, indeed, academic at all. The editors should get good material dealing impartially with Canadian political and municipal life, and should aim at the maintenance of the true standards of literature and intellectual fields. To develop judgment that would distinguish between the genuine and crude novelties was to teach one of the true standards of literature. Dr. Andrew MacPhail stated that the object desired was the establishment of a magazine of intelligence, written by intelligent people, and directed by intelligent people throughout the country. The time had about come for something of this kind—a vehicle of opinion for all educated persons. He suggested that the proposed quarterly be produced by a proportionate number of editors from each university. It should be a magazine that spoke the truth fearlessly and *paid for what it spoke*.

We have a copy of this *new* magazine (it is already in its VIth Vol.). It is an excellently printed number of 116 pages of reading matter and 32 pages of advertisements. To quote its announcement, "The *University Magazine* is a continuation of the *McGill University Magazine*, with a certain departure, and will be issued four times a year. The main purpose of the Magazine is to express an educated opinion upon questions immediately concerning Canada; and to treat freely in a literary way all matters which have to do with politics, industry, philosophy, science and art. The Editorial management is gratuitous, and the proceeds of the publication are applied to the payment of contributors.. The subscription price is one dollar a year." The Editor, Dr. MacPhail, writes on "John Knox in the Church of England"; E. W. Thomson, on "What will the West do with Canada?"; W. Vaughan, on "The Valuation of Real Estate"; and F. P. Walton, on "The Legal Aspect of Shakespeare's Marriage." An especially fine article is that by Stephen Leacock, on "The Psychology of American Humour." Other writers are A. H. U. Colquhoun, Pelham Edgar, C. W. Colby, and Adrien Le Maistre.

We believe that we are expressing a feeling which will be shared by all who see the current issue of the *University Magazine*, in assuring those who have undertaken its publication that they have the fullest sympathy of Queen's in their effort to provide a literary medium of the kind proposed. There is no irony lurking in this assurance, though we remember our own *University Magazine*, the *Quarterly*, and though we are conscious of its rapid advance in quality, in size, in circulation, in importance. We believe that ever more and more it has striven to realize the ideal of a magazine which should "express an educated opinion upon questions immediately concerning Canada," which should "treat freely in a literary way all matters which have to do with politics, industry, philosophy, science and art," and that more and more, the *Quarterly* has succeeded in its endeavor." The *University Magazine* will simply be doing those things for its constituency, that the *Quarterly* is doing in its own arena; there is room for the best work of both; and without doubt, their efforts along distinct lines toward the same end, which we take to be the encouragement if not the genesis of a Canadian literature, will be characterized by mutual co-operation and sympathy.

It may be asked, however, if there is indeed room among the Canadian reading public for two publications whose aims and methods are so similar, and whose subject-matter in each case is of a kind which appeals to the class which in any community is in the minority, as regards their numerical strength. Time alone can answer this question. A united university magazine has been discussed, on which Toronto, McGill and Queen's would have editorial representation. There are many disadvantages connected with the effort to carry out such a scheme of management, and the only obvious advantage would be that the magazine could probably enroll a longer list of subscribers than any one of three separate publications, and thus appeal to a more varied and numerous constituency. It was proposed that Toronto and

McGill guarantee 1,000 each, and Queen's 500 subscribers, the editorial and business control to be in proportion. Toronto has nothing to lose by acceding to such a proposal; the demise of the *McGill University Magazine* has been artfully concealed by the first issue of the *University Magazine*, a title, by the way, which seems scarcely representative of the professed ideals of the periodical. But Queen's has something to lose: it has its *Quarterly*; it is a question of the sacrifice of a publication which has justified itself as a leader in the utterance of those things which make for the higher Canadian life, a publication which has been indicative of the unique contribution of Queen's to the intellectual and moral progress of the country. We believe that the men who have the *Quarterly* in charge have done wisely in their resolve to continue its publication, and that the event will justify them.

In 1900 a list was published of the Canadian magazines which appeared and disappeared since 1789, exclusive of religious, medical, educational, scientific, sporting, juvenile, college, and class publications, or literary weeklies. In this list, Ontario is credited with 19; Quebec with 9 in English and 15 in French; the Maritime Provinces with 11; and Manitoba with 2. Mr. A. H. U. Colquhoun (*Canadian Magazine*, June, 1901) says, "In the early days of the British Provinces in North America the magazine field was naturally limited. Where there is not much wealth and a scattered population, publishing enterprises of the higher class can hardly flourish. This was the situation in our provinces for many years. In consequence if you take away half-a-dozen or less from the list of magazine ventures down to 1900, you will find that what remains are more curious than impressive. Their vicissitudes are as apt to create amusement as to excite pity. To find them you explore libraries, archives, and the private collections of benevolent antiquarians. . . . The old magazines are neglected, unread and despised."

Truly the history of Canadian magazines is not one calculated to encourage new ventures, nor has their character been such as to call forth the best efforts of the leaders of Canadian thought. That such a magazine as the *Quarterly* has not only survived but grown to strength and wide circulation, and that the *University Magazine* has appeared with apparently every chance of success, is surely a symptom of health, a cause for congratulation, an omen that Canadian literature is beginning to find itself. For we believe that it is the case with national life as with the individual—that no work expressive of the national consciousness, and embodying a sense of national destiny, come forth until that consciousness be awakened and that sense become clear and emphatic. We need not be alarmed that there has not yet appeared in Canadian literature a great poet, a great novelist, a great historian, a great critic. There are many elements which go to constitute our national life which we have not yet succeeded in resolving into unity of purpose, into a conscious national ideal. The Canadian people has not yet found its veritable place and purpose among the nations of the earth. We are still an assemblage of parts, not a body. On the one hand, we feel the influence of Great Britain, exerted mainly in trade relationships; on the other, the influence of the United States,

an influence which becomes more potent year by year, and year by year we are becoming more American; inevitably our ideal of national life is becoming identified with and lost in that of our brothers to the south. One-third of our population is French, speaking their own language, governed by their own code of laws, sending their children to schools which teach them a standard of civilization different from that which shall be the standard of the civilization of Canada in the future. We are a small commonwealth, scattered across an immense country, and we are not able readily to digest the great quantities of new material, Doukhobors, Italians, Hindoos, Chinese, etc., which enter our country every year. Though America in the first instance was a fusion of diverse but not divergent elements, yet the stream of immigration to the United States was of little consequence until after the Civil War, and by that time, America had come to a national strength, was clearly enough conscious of its nationhood to be able to assimilate even the vast numbers of aliens who have since sought freedom within its borders. Whatever may be the character of the resultant of the assimilative forces now at work, however that resultant may be tintured with American or other exterior influence, until there is a resultant, a fusion of strong, numerous and various elements into one solidarity of national life, Canada will not have a literature. But in the formation of the distinctive character of this solidarity, is the giving of the peculiar tone which shall distinguish it as Canadian, such magazines as those under discussion can wield a mighty influence.

What should be the character and purpose of such a magazine? We believe that a national magazine is of the last importance in the development and maintenance of national culture. But the history of Canadian efforts in this direction makes it only too evident that the mission of such a magazine receives but slight attention and no encouragement from the majority of the people, who, from motives of public-spirit alone, might be expected to take an interest in it. Most of the magazine literature which Canadians read is that produced in other countries. Much of it is good, worthy of attention, some of it is of the first rank, but it does not meet the national needs. A national magazine which is characterized by breadth of view and comprehensiveness of treatment of matters of national import can reach a class whose present culture is shaped by the newspaper, (hurriedly written, hurriedly read, and too cursory in its treatment of things), can reach a class which cannot have a university training, can reach a class which is too busy to read books. It should not only afford a medium for the expression of the higher thought and life of the people, and place that expression before the best class of readers—that is, before those upon whom depends the shaping of the intellectual, moral, artistic and industrial future of the nation, but it should also, by the very virtue of that expression, become a stimulus to the attainment of a higher plane of life and culture. It should preserve the national sense of individuality, of essential homogeneousness: so that that individuality shall not be dissolved into a characterless, nebulous cosmopolitanism. We do not mean that due attention should not be given to the discussion of

matters which are of world-wide significance, which concern our national relations with other lands, but the art, the history, the literature, the material development of our own country should have the first and largest place. It should be an "energizing repository" of the best things of our best men. It should contain whatever is of permanent and nothing that is of evanescent interest. From within its covers should gradually emerge to light and recognition the first-fruits of that which shall, one day, be a Canadian national literature. For though we are yet a small people, though we are not yet in the van of life, yet we believe that "all this country is heavy with the promise of greater things, and a day will come—one day in the unending succession of days—when beings who are now latent in our thoughts and hidden in our loins will stand upon this land as one stands upon a footstool, and laugh, and reach out their hands amidst the stars."

THE VISIT OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

WEDNESDAY, February 6th, was a red-letter day in the history of Queen's. On that date the members of the Ontario Legislature to the number of fifty-three visited the University and were guests of the Governors of the School of Mining. The purpose of the visit was to give the members of the legislature a fuller knowledge of the magnitude and nature of the work done by that School. After the visitors had inspected the various buildings, of course paying special attention to the Science departments, they sat down to luncheon in Grant Hall; Chancellor Fleming presiding. The Chancellor opened the toast list by proposing "The King," which was responded to by the singing of the National Anthem. Mr. D. M. McIntyre then took over the duties of toastmaster, and proposed the toast of the evening—"The Legislature." Principal Gordon was the first speaker, and responded in his usual good manner, explaining the occasion of the visit, and what Queen's and her affiliated faculties were endeavoring to do in the line of higher education, and incidentally pointing out the fact that the School of Mining was cramped for accommodation, and required more equipment on account of the rapidly increasing number of students in attendance in that faculty. The Principal assured the members of the legislature that the funds of the School of Mining were administered as economically as possible, and that the grant was well spent. He said, "The governors had endeavored to make a dollar go as far as possible, and to make it go as far as two dollars in any other institution." What we wanted was that the members of the legislature should know "what Queen's is doing and what she can do. Queen's has always had limited funds but her efficiency had been purchased at a great cost—by devotion and self-sacrifice on the part of her friends."

Hon. A. J. Matheson, Provincial Treasurer, was the first speaker for the visitors, and his words were followed with the closest attention. The Provincial Treasurer complimented the work done by the University and was 'almost persuaded' about Queen's and what was required. "Diversity of

education," was what the college stood for, and what it should stand for. He said that the "more spent on education, the less would need to be spent in the administration of justice." The mines of the Province have been and are a large source of revenue for the government and part of that revenue could be spent in no better way than in donating the School of Mining in Kingston. However, he wished it to be clearly understood that any grant would be only "by way of aid," for it was not a government school. He believed that it was entitled to further consideration, but this was "not on capital account, but for maintenance."

Hon. G. P. Graham, leader of the opposition, expressed his pleasure in visiting the University. He declared, that although he sat at the left of the Speaker, yet the opposition was vigorous at objecting, but there would be no objecting to the government doing the right thing by Queen's, but he would, on the contrary, give it his heartiest support.

The next toast was "Mining" proposed by Dr. Ryan. In his remarks he referred to the growth of Queen's and said that this was due in a great measure to the loyalty and devotion of graduates and friends, and that they had not asked the government for aid until they had first done their duty. Hon. Mr. Cochrane, Minister of Mines, replied, and paid a tribute to members of the staff of the Mining School on the valuable work they were doing. Mines had not received the attention they deserve but he hoped the matter would be attended to before this session was over. Mr. Smyth of Algoma spoke briefly.

There were three more toasts; that of "Education," proposed by Prof. Shortt, and replied to by Hon. Dr. Willoughby and Mr. Preston, and "Agriculture," proposed by E. J. B. Pense, and replied to by Hon. N. Monteith, Minister of Agriculture, W. H. Hoyle, and Hugh Clark.

Prof. Goodwin proposed "The School of Mining" and Mr. Allan Studholm, responded briefly. The hour was late and the banquet was closed by singing "God Save the King."

The students occupied the gallery of Grant Hall during the speeches and in a very audible manner made their presence known. We hope that when the provincial estimates are brought down for the coming year the needs of the School of Mining will not have been forgotten, and even as the members of the government have enjoyed our hospitality, we may in turn be able to appreciate their generosity.

We feel that particular mention should be made of the excellent manner in which all the arrangements in connection with this event were carried out. Great credit is due those who had charge of the details. The behavior of the boys in the gallery was favorably commented upon by more than one of the visitors.

Notes.

THE University of Manitoba is preparing to cope vigorously with the educational requirements of the province and, last month, decided upon a policy of extensive expansion. Five new chairs will be established,—

modern languages, engineering (three lectureships), history, political economy and law. The proposal was also broached to transfer the control of the University from the denominations to the government, as it was felt that therein lay the only hope of its developing into an institution able to cope with the growing needs of the province.

"Queen's boldly asserts her possession of a peculiar and distinctive spirit of her own. She holds (1) that this spirit is intrinsically excellent, and (2) that the possession of a distinctive and excellent spirit not only is advantageous to those directly associated with her life, but is a benefit to the people at large, is a national asset. Not the Province alone, but the nation, is the richer for possessing varied forms of intellectual life and activity, and the type of university influence which Queen's has evolved is valuable, and is worthy of support and encouragement. The claim of Queen's upon what General Assemblies of the past used to call her "special friends" is very strong."—*Toronto News*.

Mrs. Marshall, wife of the Emeritus Professor of Physics, writes as follows:—"Before closing the subscription list on behalf of our old student, Dr. Samuel Eshoo, who has been working in the Tabiez, Persia, Hospital, and among the leper villages, may I appeal to the students through the JOURNAL for a small donation for him. A few cents from each student would let him see Queen's had a warm spot in her heart for her far-away alumnus."

The Editor will be pleased to receive and acknowledge any contributions intended for Mr. Eshoo.

At the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. the following were elected officers for the coming season:—Pres. M. N. Omond; Vice-Pres. D. A. McArthur; Treasurer, M. Y. Williams; Rec.-Sec'y, W. Dobson; Librarian, H. N. McKimmon; Cor.-Sec'y, A. Findlay. The following have been appointed conveners of committees:—Musical, W. A. Beecroft; Programme, M. Matheson; Bible Study, P. G. McPherson; Religious Work, J. H. McQuarrie; Membership, D. Cornett; Hand-Book, W. R. Rogers.

Ladies.

THESE is, at last, one characteristic common to all boarding houses, or nearly all, and that is the fearful and wonderful designs of the wall-paper on their rooms. A stranger, possibly, casting a cursory glance at the paper on the walls of the writer's room would think it simply the ordinary conventional pattern, perhaps rather uglier than usual; but on closer acquaintance it is wonderful what peculiar features it assumes! The main figure is seen to be made up of two faces, in profile, around which waves a most elaborate scroll-work design. To be sure their noses are turned up and their chins decidedly sloping, but this only serves to give them individu-

ality; and a slight touch of one's pencil, giving to one a mouth curving upwards and to the other one curving downwards, brings this out more clearly; the one assuming a friendly and encouraging expression, while the other develops into a dreadfully scornful and sarcastic looking creature. They both possess large, black, lustre eyes, but where their eyes ought to be, back to back, there is a white circle inside of which is another figure, this outline also resolving itself into two faces, these very strange little pigmies, half human and half animal, but with expressions corresponding to the larger ones, for one is quite jolly while the other looks very disagreeable. The large figures are joined by wreaths of flowers, and stray roses are cast lavishly over the intervening spaces.

And when, after spending an evening in hard work, *e. g.*, on a French essay, one is burning the midnight oil in desperate endeavor to accomplish something, and, staring straight ahead, looking in vain for an inspiration, one is forced to gaze into those impish faces, they seem to delight in chasing every rational thought from one's mind. To the eyes and brain overtired, these fantastical creatures seem to stare on life and draw about in a mad revel, twining in and out their flowery garlands and pelting one another with roses. In fiendish glee they seem to mock at the poor unfortunate below, who can only gaze on in stupid fascination.

Is not a student, then, to be excused, who utters direst maledictions against the inventor of figured wall-paper?

The final debate in the inter-year series was given at the Levana meeting of January, 23rd. The subject, chosen probably with a view to broadening the outlook of the college girl, was: Resolved that Canada should nationalize her railways. The affirmative was taken by Misses Drummond and J. Davidson, of the year '10; the negative by Miss I. MacInnes and Miss Clifford of '07. In giving their decision in favor of the negative, the judges complimented both sides on their splendid style. Judged from this standpoint, though the matter, particularly that of the senior year, was also excellent, the debate was one of the best ever given before the Levana Society. The Freshman year is to be congratulated on entering the final debate and defending their position so well against the senior year. As a result of this debate, the pretty trophy purchased years ago by the Levana Society, goes to the year '07, which during that time has not lost a single debate nor gained one by default.

The last Levana meeting, postponed until Thursday, Feb. 7th, on account of the visit of the Legislature, was one of the best of the year. The program, which was given in the English Room after a short business session in the Levana Room, was presented entirely by members of the final year, and consisted of four scenes taken from Alice in Wonderland and Through the Looking Glass. The nature of the program had been kept a profound secret, and the curiosity of the uninitiated formed no small element in the keen interest of the unusually large audience. Their confidence, however, that the pro-

gram would at any rate be unique and interesting was well founded, and the '07 girls fully sustained the reputation of their year by presenting a program quite up to the standard of those of past years. The costumes were very cleverly designed and well carried out, and, together with good acting, made the scenes most realistic. Alice, who appeared in all the scenes, was simply perfect, and neither in looks nor in manner did she appear any more than her "seven years and six months." The first scene was the Mad Hatter's Tea Party, and was as were all four, extremely funny, The doormouse and the March hare were particularly good. In the second scene appeared Tweedledum and Tweedledee, a most charming pair of youngsters. The third was the "Humpty-Dumpty on the Wall" scene, which was very cleverly done, and the fourth and last, the scene between Alice and the Red and White Queens. The vigorous applause of the audience brought back all the characters for a final tableau, after which the meeting adjourned to the Levana Room, where tea was served.

Another important University function has taken place at which the women students again had to appear in complete academic costume. The Levana Society, last fall, tried to give an opportunity to every girl who was without a mortar board to provide herself with one, but, owing either to carelessness or procrastination, a number of the girls neglected to do this, and as a consequence, although the majority were prepared to wear cap and gown, yet to preserve uniformity in the ranks, all had to appear capless. Since reasonable advice and persuasion have proved unavailing in this matter, the only recourse seems to lie in stricter measures. The following means might perhaps secure the desired end. Let the Levana Society next autumn give the amplest opportunity to every girl in college to secure a mortar, (none of course is supposed to be without a gown), and then pass a strict resolution that on the occasion of any University gathering, at which the women students are to attend in a body, no one be allowed in the ranks without full academic costume. If such a resolution were made and strictly adhered to, the trouble, probably, would soon right itself.

Arts.

A MOST excellent debate took place on Jan. 30th in accordance with the programme of the Political Science Club. The affirmative side of the interesting question "Government control of industrial insurance." was upheld by Messrs. Caverley and Bland. They established a firm case in favor of a government controlled system of industrial insurance, showing the need of it in the light of the facts brought out, that the present insurance system gave small protection to laborer and practically robbed him, and also indicating how the system of government control had brought power, system and progress to the industrial classes and to the country as a whole.

The negative, Messrs. Fear and Meldrum, presented their side in a very clear and lucid manner, maintaining that such a system could not be

self-supporting, or just because any such system of control would involve the favoring of few at the expense of the many. Besides the state is not a fit organ for running insurance, and if it were, has it a right to compete with private companies?

The judges, Messrs. McInnes, Gibson and MacGillivray, decided it was one of the closest and best debates they had listened to this term, but gave their decision in favor of the negative.

An interesting meeting of the Final Year was held on Tuesday, Jan. 29th. The matter referring to the establishment of some suitable memorial of the year '07 was referred to the Executive Committee to be discussed.

The reports of committees revealed the fact that the Year Book was progressing very favorably. The pictures, however, had not all been taken, and it was requested that all who had not made a visit to the photographer should do so at once. Mr. Cornett was appointed assistant managing editor and Mr. R. J. Ellis, business manager.

One interesting feature of the meeting was the election of a permanent executive committee. The following were elected:—

Hon. President, Prof. Cappon; President, P. G. McPherson; Vice-President, Miss Clifford; Secretary-Treasurer, Wm. Stott; Historian, Miss Miller; Valedictorian, M. Matheson.

The meeting, after appointing a delegate to Varsity Dinner to be held on the 18th of February, adjourned in the darkness.

It was with great pleasure that the friends and members of the Political Science Club listened to the excellent address given on Monday by Mr. Archibald, the Canadian Parole Officer, whom Prof. Shortt introduced, "As the best and most practical authority" on criminal sociology.

"Modern institutions," said Mr. Archibald, "do not make criminals,—but they are really unmaking them—sending them out mentally, physically and morally reformed."

Men used to be regarded as being possessed of an evil spirit, and to destroy evil meant to destroy the man. But through the progress of science and religion, a better way of destroying evil had been found. People to-day are dealing with prisoners in a more humane way, with the idea of saving the men rather than destroying them. From experience he could say that there are few of the criminals who are of the incorrigible class, on whom kindness had no effect.

To-day prisons are clean, food wholesome and the rooms are larger than formerly. Strict discipline is kept among the men, and they are kept at work,—discipline and industry being two of the redeeming factors in these men's lives. Schools are established, and the best trade instructors are got to educate the men.

Mr. Archibald then explained the parole system which has been practised in Canada for the last 6 to 9 years. The remission system of Canada,

is the releasing of a prisoner, who is free to go where he will, or promise of good behavior and also that he will report to the police every month.

Mr. Archibald, said out of 400 men released on this plan during the 7 years of its working, only two and one quarter per cent. have committed any further criminal offences.

The patron system was alluded to in conclusion, by which Mr. Archibald meant the efforts put forth to aid the prisoner after he leaves prison, to give him opportunity for industry and to help him back again to the status of good citizenship. His method of doing this was to get employers and business men to employ the men recommended by him. This plan had been a success, and shows that most criminals are not so from choice, but from circumstances of their lives, and that if they are given another opportunity they will often become good steady men and worthy citizens.

CHALLENGE.

According to tradition old,
And tales of deeds, which have oft been told;
There cometh forth this challenge bold,
From the sons of Pol. Econ.

Upon the ice in the skating rink,
Not in class, where you have to think,
We bid you cheer your hearts that sink.
And send your braves (?) to battle.

We wait, "shill-ay-lees" in our hand,
To quickly answer your demand
And time and place as you command;
Will find us ever waiting.

Seven stalwart sons of "Wattie" choose,
And we will shake their very shoes
And fix them up after they lose
And we remain triumphant.

Consider then this challenge twice,
And answer send, both short precise,
Before you meet upon the ice,
The dreaded sons of Adam.

—Hon. Pol. Econ.

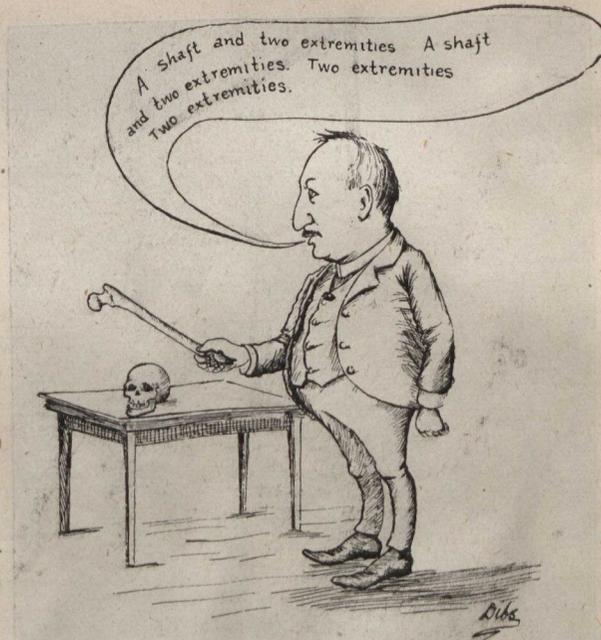
REPLY.

'Tis but a year since, did you say? Not quite
A year? Ah me! what fools these mortals be!
And still, on second thought, I beg their pardon.
Some, I fancy, did not play last year,
And they are probably (one *must* think so),

The instigators of this move. Oh, yes,
 A needless waste of time and energy
 To sweat and yell and struggle for an hour
 And leave the point half-proven. You will see
 That next year they will try again, and say
 That last year 'twas a fluke, and also this.
 But if you fight the devil you must use
 His weapons. Yes, we'll play them any time.

Honour Philosophy.

Medicine.



FOR the benefit of those students who are now busily engaged in the study of the *Thyroid*, we have been asked to publish the following.

THE THYROID GLAND.

"We hear thee speak of the thyroid gland,
 But what thou sayest we don't understand;
 Professor, where does that acinus dwell?
 We hashed our dissection, and can't quite tell.
 Is it where the macula lutea flows,
 And the suprachoroidal tissue grows?"

—"Not there, not there, my class!"

"Is it far away where the bronchi part,
 And the pneumogastric controls the heart?
 Where endothelium endocardium lines,

And a supercardial nerve intertwines?
 Where the subpleural plexus of lymphatics expand?
 Is it there, Professor, that gruesome gland?"
 —"Not there, not there, my class!"

"I have not seen it, my gentle youths,
 But myxoedema, I'm told, it soothes.
 The seniors say solidly, 'functions unknown';
 The third year adopt an enquiring tone.
 Duct does not lead to its strange recess,
 Far below the vertex, above the pes,
 It is there, I am told, my class!"



Dr. Jas. Third.

At a special meeting of the Aesculapian Society, held on the 7th inst., Mr. A. McCormick was chosen to represent Queen's at the annual At Home of McGill Medical College on the 12th inst.

On February 7th, the examination in Mental Diseases was held at Rockwood Asylum. The results will be eagerly looked for as the successful leader wins a prize of \$25.

Dr. J. F. Sparks, '05, has been appointed demonstrator in Anatomy. Dr. Sparks has entered into partnership with Dr. Isaac Wood.

We are pleased to have W. G. Wallace, '09, back with us again. His forced stay at the K. G. H. seems to have agreed with him.

One of our budding therapists has recently discovered that *Strophanthus* belongs to the Opiate Group. There is nothing like private research.

We have in this issue a half-tone of Dr. Jas. Third, Professor of Medicine and Clinical Medicine.

The long expected clash between '10 and '09, Medicine, took place in the old Arts building much to the delight of the denizens of Divinity Hall. The scrap brought to light many dormant qualities, throwing a Scotchman, and upsetting *Powers* in general. It has since been rumored that several more husky fellows of '10 have made individual challenges to '09. We hope, however, that the scrap has made each year better acquainted and that all will be forgotten when the healing process is over.

Mr. Carmichael, '06 has returned to college after spending several months in a hospital in the New England States.

Science.

A RECENT announcement from Dr. A. P. Low, Director of the Geological Survey of Canada, will prove of great interest to students of Geology. Employment as summer assistants upon the field parties of the Geological Survey is offered upon certain conditions to Geology students of Toronto, Queen's and McGill Universities.

Six positions will be allotted to Queen's men on recommendation of the Professor of Geology. Students should have at least two years' standing in their course, and have the physique necessary to withstand the hardships incident to field work. The monthly salary offered, including expenses is as follows:—First year, \$45.00; second year, \$75.00, and third year, \$100.00. Of course only those who have proved their worth upon the field parties can expect re-engagement for a second or third summer. At the end of the third summer, when possible, men will be selected for engagement upon the temporary staff of the department at a salary of \$100.00 per month, increasing annually by \$100.00 until a salary of \$1500.00 per year is reached, when they will be in a position for appointment to the permanent technical staff after passing a Departmental Examination as to fitness for their special work.

As these terms compare favorably with those offered by private corporations, and are better than the early pay of the U. S. Geological Survey it is hoped that they will attract to the Survey the best of the geology stu-

dents of the Dominion. This new departure eliminates from the Department the undesirable element of political patronage. The best students stand the best chance of employment and advancement. Merit counts.

NEW MACHINERY.

Two new machines are being installed in the Mechanical Laboratory of the Engineering Building that will assist greatly in the practical study of Thermodynamics.

One of these is a four cylinder, four cycle, 20 horse power engine made by the Buffalo Gasolene Motor Co. With this engine it is intended to use as fuel, gas, gasolene, and illuminating gas.

The other is an air compressor, built by the Canadian Rand Drill Co., Sherbrooke, Que. It will be used for experimental work, and also to supply compressed air for running rock drills. The specifications are as follows:

Compound steam, 9 inches h. p. and 16 inches l. p. cylinders with 12 inch stroke. Compound air, 14 inches l. p. and 9 inches h. p. cylinders and 12 inch stroke. Watertube intercoolers. Designed for terminal air pressure of 100 lbs. per sq. inch. Gardner governor with automatic air regulation. Indicated horse-power: 60. Speed: 160 revolutions per minute. Capacity: 341 cubic feet of free air per minute.

The compressor embodies the following features which heretofore it was impossible to demonstrate to the students: compound steam engine, condensing or non-condensing; Meyer adjustable cut-off valves; Corliss valve gear; spring balanced flyball governor; and two-stage air compressor with or without intercooler.

In the last issue of the Journal reference was made in this column to the need of more accommodation for School of Mining students, and to the recent trip to Toronto of a deputation asking for government aid. Since then we have had a visit from the members of the Ontario Legislature, an account of which will appear elsewhere in this issue. From the favorable impression made, as evidenced by the after dinner speeches from M. P. P's at the banquet in Grant Hall, we feel assured that a good substantial grant will be voted this session to extend the buildings and add some much needed equipment.

At the regular meeting of the Engineering Society, Friday, Feb. 1st, Prof. F. O. Willhofft gave an address on the subject of *Automobiles*. The general features of construction were outlined, and the extent to which the machines have come into use on the continent and in America. Mechanical difficulties have been overcome, but the tire problem is still unsolved. Rubber is very expensive, and as yet no substitute has been found. Needless to say, the lecture was much enjoyed. Professor Willhofft has promised to address the Society at some future time on details of automobile construction with lantern slide illustrations.

On Saturday forenoon, Feb. 2nd, the fourth year students in civil engineering at the School of Mining visited the city's pumping station. Professors Kirkpatrick and Macphail assisted the boys in donning the diving suits that had been loaned for the occasion, thanks to Capt. John Donnelly, an old graduate of the school. Each man went under water and made an examination of the bottom of the slip in which the "Donnelly" is wintering. As there is about sixteen feet of water at this point, the novice divers found the depth quite enough for an initial experience. This new departure in connection with the School of Mining is a popular and useful addition to the course in civil engineering. An engineer is frequently called upon to make examinations under water, and should be able to do the work himself—in case the services of a professional diver are not available.—*Kingston News.*

The following personal appeared in Engineering News, issue of Jan. 24th.—"Mr. H. F. Schmidt, Senior Instructor of Mechanical Engineering at Michigan Agricultural College, has resigned and accepted the position of assistant editor of "Electric Railway Review."

Mr. Schmidt was lecturer here last session in Mechanical Engineering.

A letter has been received by one of the boys from L. A. Thornton, B.Sc., '06. He will be remembered as Science Editor on the Journal Staff of last year. Mr. Thornton is now connected with the Department of Public Works, Province of Saskatchewan; and at present is superintending the construction of a traffic bridge over the South Saskatchewan at Saskatoon. The substructure, four piers and two abutments, has just been completed. The steel super-structure consists of three spans of 200 feet each and two of 175 feet each.

We are pleased to note the success of a recent graduate. That he is competent to undertake a work of such responsibility speaks well for himself and the School of Mining.

Divinity.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS.

THE table of statistics of the Protestant Missionary Societies of the world for 1906 lies before us. It is a somewhat bewildering mass of figures; yet it is interesting as indicating something of the spiritual vigor of the church. When we read that during the past year over \$21,000,000 was expended on mission work and that this represents an increase of \$8,000,000 during the last ten years we feel that the Christian Church is losing none of her old time zeal and energy and that there is no need for being pessimistic. Again when we learn that there are 18,000 missionaries and almost 90,000 native workers, we know that the spirit of Paul is living.

But while this represents progress in the Protestant missions over all the world, we find that our own Canadian Presbyterian Church is not the

least active. She has contributed \$212,278 and is supporting 201 missionaries and 189 native helpers. The Canadian Methodist Church stands second on the list of Canadian Churches, contributing \$192,360, and supporting 86 missionaries and 36 native helpers.

In the great work Queen's is doing her little part. We have a number of our graduates working in foreign fields. Many go out every year to no less difficult fields in newer Canada. The Queen's Missionary Society supports eight men in the Home field. This year an appeal has come from Mr. W. A. Kennedy, a graduate of Queen's, for help in educational work in Turkey. The following is an extract from his letter giving a picture of conditions there.

"I have thought that the Queen's Missionary Society might give enough to support for a year two boys who showed marked ability, with the purpose of making them teachers in the villages around. To equip the native and send him to teach his own people seems to be the best way to do Mission work. In education the country is in the worst possible condition. In the case of the conqueror there is none; in the case of the conquered, both Greek and Armenian, only a little and that at the hands of a degenerate and illiterate clergy. In addition to this there is exercised so strict a censorship that the fact that I have mentioned it and passed these few tame words of disapproval makes the letter liable to be seized and kept. Even in our school we are forced to cut from our text books such as histories, geographies, etc., leaves on subjects that prove objectionable to the Turkish hirelings. But fortunately for education and progress the "Frank" i. e. the foreigner rules with a high hand and permits few inroads on his freedom. This enables him to be of service to those whom necessity compels to bow the knee to this Baal of modern days, who stands as he did of old for ignorance and irreligion."

This brief extract shows us that in spite of the \$21,000,000 expended yearly in the Protestant Mission, there is still much for the sane and educated missionary to do in the way of enlightening and Christianizing foreign lands.

The students in Theology are glad to know that a small Theological library has been placed in the Consulting Library. This should give us freer access to books bearing on our work. We hope that in time the number of books may be increased. In placing these books in the case, the librarian has shown the usual willingness to assist in obtaining the best use of books in the library.

At the last meeting of the Queen's Missionary Association it was decided to pay full return fares of all missionaries working under the Association. Formerly the return fares of men going to fields in Ontario were not paid and those going to the North-West were required to pay ten dollars on their fare. Last year the Association decided to pay full return fares of students going West for missionary work during the summer. The Q. U. M. A. adopted this same regulation but also agreed that, since the fields which they supplied in Ontario were fully as difficult as those in the West, they would also pay the return fares of students working in Ontario.

Athletics.

THE hockey this year was decided before the whole schedule was completed. Varsity won its first three games and put an end to all doubt as to who were to be champions. It now remains for Queen's and McGill to see who is to foot the list. The probabilities are, however, that we will come out even, each winning the home match.

When Queen's played McGill at McGill on Friday, January 25th, she was beaten by the close score of six to five. Both teams showed improvement upon their previous form and each side tried hard to play with some show of combination. One side had as much speed as the other, but McGill defence showed more aptitude for joining the forwards, which helped considerably in the scoring. On forward work the teams were about equal and each line did good work in turn. The McGill aggregation, however, lacked condition and towards the last, Queen's had most of the play. In fact at half time the score was 3-0 in favor of McGill and a little later 6-1: but Queen's made a garrison finish and piled in four goals one after the other; another minute and there would have been one more goal, but the other minute did not come. The game was well-contested throughout and if the style was not always stellar, at any rate it was exciting.

The teams lined up, McGill:—goal, Waugh; point Harrington; cover patrick; rover, Gilmour; centre, H. Raphael; right wing, B. Raphael; left wing, Doyle.

Queen's:—goal, Mills; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, McLaughlin; centre, Crawford; right wing, Campbell; left wing, Sargent.

Our second team seems to have gone the way of the second teams for some years back and once more have the wearers of the yellow, red and blue been defeated by the R. M. C. So far as second team hockey is concerned, the season is over.

In the first match on Monday, January 28th, R. M. C. won by the score of 12-4. From first to last the Cadets had the best of the game and at no stage did Queen's look at all dangerous. Neither side played any combination to speak of, but the Cadets did not need it: being faster skaters and finer stick-handlers, besides being in much better condition, they easily ran away from Queen's.

In the second match, however, Queen's showed great improvement. Not a great deal of combination was tried; but each man seemed to be able to hold his opponent all right and the Cadets seldom got away. As the score in the first game was so large, Queen's had no hope and so the match lost considerable interest; but as a match in itself, it was the best inter-collegiate match here. Both sides were very close and there were many brilliant plays without much dirty work. Towards the last Queen's had a good deal the best of it, but were unable to score more than four goals and the match ended in a draw.

Jan. 28th, R. M. C.—goal, Lawson; point, Rhodes; cover, Brown; rover, Watson; centre, Spain; right, Scott; left, Green.

Queen's II.—goal, Mavety; point, Gaskin; cover, McKenzie; centre, Lowe; rover, Curtin; right, Ellis; left, George.

Feb. 1st, R. M. C.—goal, Lawson; point, Rhodes; cover, Brown; rover, Watson; centre, Spain; right, Scott; left, Green.

Queen's II.—goal, Bennett; point, Lockett; cover, McKenzie; centre, Lowe; rover, Curtin; right, Ellis; left, George.

So far as the Kingston district is concerned, our third team has cleared up everything in sight. Each time the scores have grown larger. If we can't do anything else, at any rate we can produce good third teams. The last match in the local series took place on Wednesday, Feb. 6th, when Queen's III. beat R. M. C. II. by 14-5. The match was exciting throughout, for while Queen's was far ahead, the Cadets fought to the finish and were always game. For Queen's, Trimble and Meikle shone: these are two players from whom we will hear again.

The teams lined up, R. M. C. II.,—goal, Wright; point, Lancaster; cover, Coursal; rover, Smith; centre, Moffat; right, White; left, McKenzie.

Queen's III.—goal, Bennett; point, Gaskin; cover, Lockett; rover, Trimble; centre, Meikle; right, Roberts; left, Williams.

TENNIS

Lovers of tennis will be glad to know that a tennis court has been marked out in the Gym. This is open every morning for those who care to use it and so far there has been no lack of players. The Gym. floor is hardly big enough for a court; the base-lines come within a foot and a half of the wall; so that any swift shots near it are practically impossible to get. But the board floor makes the game exceedingly fast and sure and if the boys practice well this winter we should have a good showing of fine tennis players next summer and fall.

We heard a rumor that the secretary of the Athletic Committee had an idea that it would be a good scheme to get two good players to give an exhibition match and charge admission. How is that for finance, eh? Nothing like getting after the dough.

BASKETBALL

On Saturday, January 26th Queen's defeated McGill in the McGill University Gymnasium by the score of 27-15. The McGill quintette showed poor form and though breaking out at times with a brilliant rush, were on the whole outclassed. On account of careless playing they had frequent fouls marked against them. Queen's on the other hand were very careful in covering their men and were much more accurate in passing and shooting than their opponents. At first the game was very slow and ragged; both sides lost frequent opportunities to score and did considerable mugging. But later

on play livened up and some good combinations were worked. Lawson at centre was the star of Queen's, though Lawson, Sully and Dunlop had the score evenly divided between them; while for McGill, Grimshaw and Forbes, though by no means brilliant, worked hard. After the match the McGill boys gave a spread.

The teams lined up, McGill:—defence, MacCallum (Capt.), Grimshaw; centre, Locke; forwards, Rowell, Forbes.

Queen's:—defence, D. Fleming, Craig; centre, Lawson; forwards, Sully (Capt.), Dunlop.

A return game will be played here on Feb. 16th. Basketball is a comparatively new game at Queen's but we evidently have some very strong players. This match will be the first good match to take place in the Gymnasium and should be well worth seeing.

Only one more match in the inter-year series has been played, '09 beating '08 by the score of 22-17. '08, defence, Craig, Beggs; centre, H. Fleming; forwards, McCammon and Dunlop. '09, defence, Saint, Neilson; centre, Lawson; forwards, Sully, Menzies.

Alumni.

THE QUEEN'S ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF TURKEY.

Bardizag (Ismidt), Nov. 12th, 1906.

My dear Miss Clark:—

When I was a lad in my first or second year at Queen's it fell to my lot as corresponding secretary of the Alma Mater Society to apprise the late Sir. John A. Macdonald of his election as an honorary member of the Society. Among the forms of expression which I succeeded in getting together for that important letter of notification, was the piece de resistance with which I closed, "and so, Hon. Sir, you will not fail to govern yourself accordingly." His answer was a knightly note, for Sir John was worthy of the titles he bore, in which he did not fail (though in quotation marks) to promise that he would "govern himself accordingly."

With thanks to my fellow Queen's Alumni in Turkey for the honor they have done me, I promise to "govern myself accordingly" so far as I may be able. It seems that I am the oldest Queen's man in the land and have only one rival—my brother at Adana—in the matter of length of term of service. He and I came out together in the fall of 1879. Our reason for coming was not that given by Mark Twain for his being in Missouri—that it was an unknown new state and "needed attractions," but I do not hesitate to predict that the Q. U. A. A. of Turkey will prove a "needed attraction," to allure others of the Queen's ilk to a land whose charms of historical interest, archaeological wealth and sacred associations, as well as its rich response to honest workers in the art of character-building, are such as appeal to the adventurous spirit, healthy and reverent religious life, and open-hearted love of work, which are the heritage of the sons and daughters of Queen's.

Our Association may prove genuinely and variously useful. It may emphasize the *esprit de corps* among ourselves and by furthering acquaintance with and interest in each other's work, lead to larger and more satisfying effort. There is no stimulus to effort or joy in effective struggle like the notice of an appreciative chum. It may help our Alma Mater to a larger knowledge of herself. I am quite sure she does not know how well the Queen's spirit is adapted to the successful prosecution of foreign missionary work. Like breezes from the hills on the seaside come to these old lands the ideas and ideals of Queen's. The strong man can know himself only as he extends his sphere of activity and the life-joy that should be his is cut short when he fails to put forth in beneficent effort the very best that is in him.

May I offer the suggestion that each member of our Association prepare periodically—say quarterly a circular letter for the information and encouragement of his fellow members and for the cultivation of acquaintance and good fellowship.

And that each prepare, say once a year an article for the Journal. This article need not be devoted wholly to missionary information, nor need it bear directly upon a missionary topic; but it might occupy itself with any subject of human interest with the flavor of this land in it, be it historical, archaeological, legendary, social, educational, ecclesiastical or literary.

Through our genial Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Clark, whom I congratulate as secretary and condole with as treasurer, I submit these thoughts and suggestions to my fellow members for adoption or rejection, enlargement or curtailment, only so that they may be improved and then practised.

I am, Yours most sincerely,

R. Chambers.

J. P. Dillabough, B.Sc., '05, at present on the Grand Trunk Pacific survey, recently visited Kingston; also R. A. Scott, B.Sc.

Exchanges.

THE POOR EDITOR.

AT a recent editorial convention a member offered the following toast: "To save an editor from starvation, take his paper and pay for it promptly. To save him from bankruptcy, advertise in his paper liberally. To save him from despair, send him every news item of which you can get hold. To save him from wrath, write your correspondence plainly on one side of the sheet and send it in as early as possible. To save him from mistakes, bury him. Dead people are the only ones who never make any mistakes."—*Exchange*.

"Professor," said a Senior, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Pray, don't mention such a trifle," was the reply.—*McGill Outlook*.

We are pleased to receive *Allisonia*, a bi-monthly magazine, published by the students of Mount Allison Ladies' College. We have been favored with but one number, that of January, but it has set a really high standard of excellence, and if it is a fair sample of what is to follow, we do not hesitate to pronounce it one of the best ladies' publications which come to our table.

"One ship drives east and another west,
With the self same winds that blow,
'Tis the set of the sails
And not the gales
Which tells us the way to go.

Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate,
As we voyage along through life;
'Tis the set of the soul,
That decides its goal,
And not the calm or the strife."—*E.r.*

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as others see us!"

We are indebted to the *Niagara Index*, "the bully in College journalism," as *McMaster Monthly* has very aptly said for a brilliant description of ourselves, from which we modestly extract the following expressive sentences:

"The jaundiced condition of one editor extenuated his spleen in an editorial entitled A KICK."

"The intellectual poverty of those *quasi* intelligences."

"This ex-man (ourselves) is about as near to zero without the circumference as any with whom we are acquainted."

"We should suggest a diet of nabisco wafers and sterilized milk, diluted with two parts iron water," (As a brain tonic).

We fear that our *physical* requirements will not permit of our adopting the above diet which has proved so beneficial to the ex-man of *The Index*, but we feel very grateful to him for his friendly criticism, expressed in words which prove him to be not only a profound English scholar, but a highly cultured man, possessing a keen sense of propriety and liberality.

Now we shall look at a few other College Journals as the *Index* sees them, and we extract the following from its noted exchange column:

"A grammar school boy would not be guilty of such a crime as the above, taken from *The Mountaineer*, official organ of the mush-mush school of moonstruck milksops."

Referring to college magazines as a whole the *Index* says: "Every paper we have seen has been filled with the most mediocre stuff it has ever afflicted our eyes to peruse."

Being "zero without the circumference," and also dreadfully frightened and abashed in the presence of such greatness, we shall never again venture

an opinion of *The Index*. But we have quoted *McMaster Monthly* whose opinions *are* respected in the world of College Journalism, and we close our remarks by agreeing most heartily with *The Buff and Blue* in the following paragraph which we clip from its exchange column:

"In a certain Waterfall Town there liveth and kicketh a certain vociferous individual, who assumes the demeanor of an octogenarian, and the bearing of one who hath borrowed a cart-load of wisdom from the ancients. He rustleth his mighty quill and says for our especial benefit: "Absquatulate, thou bumptious youth!" This same V. I. vaunteth at the head of a department of exchanges of an extremely conservative vehicle of thought known as the *Niagara Index*. May it please this individual V. I. to sit up and take notice:

"And speak I will; I am no child, no babe;
Your betters have endured me say my mind,
And if you cannot, best you stop your ears."

From *The Student*.—Why is a straw hat like a kiss through a telephone?
Because it is not felt.

What is the difference between a flannel suit in winter and an extracted tooth?

One is too thin and the other is tooth out.

We are glad to add to our exchange list *The Courant* from the Western University of Pennsylvania. We have received numbers three and four of this paper, and taking them as the standard, we commend their ability to portray the many phases of college life. All faculties—Arts, Engineering, Medicine, Pharmacy, and Dentistry, are represented. The editorials are good, and the column entitled "Plain Talk," in which the members of the student body may offer suggestions and make criticisms on pertinent topics, is a unique and commendable department. We are inclined to think, however, that the *Courant* pays too much attention to its frivolous and funny originals. Such outbursts as the following:

Mrs. Simkins—"Silas, who was Joan of Arc?"

Mr. Simkins—"Always asking silly questions! Why she was Noah's wife, of course."

Prof. "Give the location of the Alimentary Canal."

H— (quickly) "The Alimentary Canal begins at Buffalo and ends at Albany."

"OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US."

(Take notice *Niagara Index*).

"The *Queen's University Journal*, still maintains its high standard, which is all the more commendable since it is a bi-weekly publication."

Alfred University Monthly.

"It is unusual to find among magazines, the cheerful breadth of view that has become a tradition in the *Queen's University Journal* of Kingston, Canada."—*Fleur De Lis*.

"We are glad to welcome our Dominion Friend, the *Queen's University Journal*. Its articles are uniformly good."—*Courant*.

Jocoseria.

NEW BOOKS FOR THE LIBRARY.

1. "The Art of Skating, or Hold-ups and Throw-downs"—(in ten numbers) with life-sketches in black and blue by Victims.
2. "When the Light Failed, or How to get out." Translated into '07 language by the janitor of the Arts building.
3. "Treatise on Heat as a Malady to be Avoided."—By A. Lande Leighdy.
4. "How to Run Affairs."—Object lessons by He, She, and I.
5. "The Binomial Theorem applied to the Liquidation of Class-pin and Class-dance Debts."—By the Secretary of Art-tenors. (N. B.—The '10 class speak highly of the book.)
6. "The Effect of Cough-up Medicine on the Legislature."—By Queen's Senate.

Once upon a morning weary,
 As the Prof. was droning dreary
 O'er dust and ink bespotted lecture lore,
 The class were nodding, dreaming, dreaming of exams. before;
 Suddenly there came a clanging, ringing,
 Banging, gonging, donging, dinging,
 Sounds of gongs, for sure, of ten or more.
 Closed the books with ink and dust bespotten
 Ope'd the eyes of students, dreams forgotten,
 Class is o'er, class is o'er,
 This the task for next day's lecture: "50 pages more."

A FRESHETTE'S LOGIC.

All gongs are bells; the noise-machines in the Arts building are gongs; therefore they are not *belles*.

All noise is horrid,

The gongs produce noise,

Therefore the gongs are horrid.

President Eliot of Harvard says that rowing and tennis are the only clean college sports. Since the plunge bath was opened in the Gym. we can produce more than two clean college sports.

Though the *Globe* gave an otherwise full account of the luncheon, the name of Mr. Jay B-rtr-m Skn was omitted from the list of those present. This disproves the saying that "all things come to him who waits."

The students at Northwestern are considering the adoption of corduroy trousers as the distinctive apparel for upperclassmen.—*Ex.*

Southern University students intend hereafter to appear at the outdoor game in frieze jackets, while those at Northern favor blazers.

In reply to our anxious enquiries, we have been informed that the students at Southeastern, (South Sea Islands), have adopted the fad of wearing clothes.

If a hen eats tacks, can it lay carpets?

We were reading about the man who pitched his moving tent a day's march. This was surely a record throw. Would the last time he did it be a death-throe?

"PUSSY CAT, PUSSY CAT, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?"

Felis, Felis, unde venis?

Reginam visi quæ sedebat.

Felis, Felis, quid vidisti?

Sub sella murem qui latebat.

—*The Student.*

Vehebatur tigris tergo
Cum risu Nigrensis virgo;
Ambo mox domum reversi
Ridens tigris incedebat
Virgo in alveo latebat.

Young man, beware the witching snare,
The glint of light on golden hair;
Not all that glitters, sure, is gold,
You, too, may dye ere you grow old.

Professor,—“Can we conceive of anything as being out of time and still occupying space?” Musical student thoughtfully, “Yes, sir, a poor singer in a chorus.”—*Ex.*

As a Professor entered his class room one day he read on the blackboard the startling announcement “Our Professor is a donkey.” The students expected there would be a whirlwind and earthquake combined, but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word “driver” to the announcement and opened his lecture as usual.—*Ex.*