

THE LATE PRINCIPAL GRANT.



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PROF. MACNAUGHTON'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.*

AFTER a year's absence I am glad to find myself back in Queen's once more. Especially at a moment so characteristic of the best life and quality of the place as this is, the first evening meeting of the Conference of Theological Alumni, for the year, and the dedication of this Hall raised by the astonishing initiative, and largely by the generous liberality of the undergraduates to perpetuate the name that means so much to us, and Canada, of George Munro Grant.

Not that I found McGill uncongenial. Closer acquaintance with that institution has greatly added to my respect for it. Although, thanks mainly to their princely patron, Sir William Macdonald, they are comparatively free from our great difficulty, the want of money, they are working there under very serious difficulties of their own, a depressing unsympathetic plutocratic atmosphere, a small population of English-speaking Protestants amid an overwhelming majority of French Catholics to draw their students from, and a school system which though rapidly improving under their influence is still perhaps even less propitious for the welfare of a University than the school system of Ontario itself. And they are doing splendid work. Everyone knows the high

place they hold in medicine and applied science. Their School of Engineering attracts students from all quarters, quite a number from the British Isles. I suppose no Canadian University is nearly so widely known there as McGill. But what is not generally appreciated in Ontario and what we here would do well to note and look to our laurels, is the extraordinary energy and success with which Principal Peterson has raised their Faculty of Arts from what used to be its comparatively low estate, to a point of equipment and efficiency quite equal on the whole in my opinion to anything in Canada. I found in McGill a catholicity of tone, a freedom from parochialism, and academical in-breeding, which reminded me of Queen's. Although the dominant note of the place has hitherto been rather scientific and practical, I found a most refreshingly hearty recognition among my colleagues, not least among the men of science pure and applied of the claims of literature, and on the whole a very encouraging receptiveness in my pupils of my own attempts to illustrate and inculcate these. Altogether my year's work there was certainly a very pleasant and stimulating experience, and I should be ungrateful indeed if I did not always remember

**Delivered by Rev. John Macnaughton M. A., Professor of Church History, at the opening of Grant Hall.*

with feelings of the warmest appreciation and admiration the illustrious institution which I have just had for this brief time the honour to serve.

While I was there you may be sure I never missed a chance of impressing upon the generous minds of my colleagues and others, some sense of the peculiar and unique service which Queen's is doing for the country. Similarly I should like here in Kingston to do all I can to promote a better understanding with McGill. They will meet us quite half way. They have the sense to respect us there. Queen's has no more acute observer, and therefore no warmer admirer in Canada than Principal Peterson. At the banquet given last year on the occasion of Dr. Gordon's installation he was the only one of all the speakers who had the wit to pick out for remark what was undoubtedly the one overshadowing feature of that memorable day's proceedings, and he did it in words most felicitous and heartfelt, the high note of generous appeal struck in the new Principal's address, the splendid response it elicited from the gallery, and in general the truly magnificent behaviour of the students, both in what they did and what they left undone. When I was bidding him a regretful farewell I spoke of the *desirableness* of cultivating sympathetic relations between the two colleges. He heartily agreed, and expressed the most appreciative sense of a recent service done to McGill by Queen's in Toronto. His very last words to me were a charge to convey to you the assurance of his strong desire for the continuance and increase of friendship and alliance. I think he used, among

others, or at least homologated, the expression that "Barkis was willin'."

I am confident that closer co-operation and greater frankness of mutual recognition between the Universities would be a decided gain for the higher education and for the higher life of our country. There has been far too much of the more sordid "complete-tradesman" kind of competition among them; far too much inclination on the part of each to regard itself as the one all-sufficient "thinking-shop of sapient souls," and all the others as more or less irrelevant intruders on its own divine right of monopoly. They are all here to stay. It is a hopeless enterprise for any one of them to try and crowd out any other. There is ample room and verge enough, and work enough for all of them. By combining their forces they would gain enormously in public respect, yes and in public support and in effective influence. A state of things in which Judah vexes Ephraim and vice versa to the extent of their several ability is not calculated to impress the general body of the surrounding Philistines as the German students call the outside world, with any very high estimate of the liberalizing virtue of Academical studies. The miserable sectionalism and provincialism which is one great curse of Canada ought not to find itself reflected or even, one might say, exaggerated like the Brocken-spectre on those serene summits from which in part we have a right to look for its cure. Some day perhaps we shall attain to a really organized system of the higher education such as they have in Germany where all the incredibly numerous Universities of the whole country form in a sense only one

single University; where an undergraduate may pass from one of them to another as freely as from one classroom to another within the walls of the same College; and may have all the terms he has kept in one counted for him as a full equivalent in any other just as if he had kept them there. Meantime we may be doing all we can to foster mutual understanding and recognition of that solidarity in the face of our common problem, and the strong forces arrayed equally against all of us which so completely swallows up our little superficial differences and rivalries. The Universities are here mainly to supply the nation with more light. No doubt it is also part of their business to provide men equipped to render to the community particular services requiring special knowledge and technical training. But their highest and most characteristic, their indispensable function, is the general and wider one, viz., to turn out men of disciplined intellect who have learned to respect facts and to take some trouble to find them in an exact shape, who can look at things from a large impersonal point of view, who have imbibed "in the quiet air of delightful studies" the love of truth and justice. That kind is scarce in Canada as elsewhere. It goeth not out save by fasting and prayer. We cannot have too many of them. The number of the institutions which ought to, and do really tend to, produce them does not at all exceed the demand. The fact is the demand is to a large extent created by the supply. For example if the attempt to concentrate the whole University teaching of this Province in Toronto had succeeded, to reproduce for Ontario the

Standard Oil Trust in Academical guise, do you suppose the number of University students in the Province would be anything like so large as it is? I question if the number in Toronto itself would be much greater than it is now. And even if it were, where would be the gain for her? She has already about as many as she can do justice to. It looks well on paper to have a huge list of undergraduates on the college books. But in these matters what really counts is not extension but intensity. There needs a very strong heart to pump a full flood of life through a very large body. Much better to deepen the influence exerted upon a smaller number than spread out thinly a limited quantum of spiritual force by sprawling over an indefinitely extended superficial area. Besides the country is enriched and stimulated by possessing a variety of University types, none of them claiming exclusive justification, each of them content to live along with and be supplemented by the others.

Such a well-marked type with an indefeasible *raison d'être* of its own is I think Queen's. I was very much interested to notice that Dr. Reichel, who came to Canada a year ago as a member of the Mosely Commission, seems to have been more especially impressed with just the two Canadian Universities which personally I have the most reason to love, the one I have just left and the one to which I have returned. What struck him, and it struck him very hard, about McGill, was the obvious success with which she had taken hold, and asserted herself as a power in the practical sphere of the country's life. Coming from Oxford, that home of the enchant-

ments of old time, characterized by a somewhat Olympian aloofness from the more obvious currents of national activity and glorying somewhat superciliously at times in her devotion to the absolutely useless, it was a revelation to him of Academic possibilities undreamt of before, to find a University so thoroughly established as a factor in the ordinary commercial business of the man in the street, that the very bankers and railway magnates were seriously talking of instituting there departments of their own. In Queen's again he recognized the vigorous sapling of a noble stem, the continued life under these new skies of the best Scottish University traditions. He was quite right. Queen's has of late made extensive new departures, in the way of relating herself to national industries. She has entered on quite a considerable scale into the work of training engineers and miners. She has also justified her enterprise in this line by decided success in it. Her school of applied science is increasing in numbers and efficiency every year and has already attained to proportions more than respectable. But, gentlemen, I am sure that even the mining-engineers among you will at least bear with me when I say that the distinctive thing about her, and it is a good thing for you among others, that it should be so, the distinctive thing about her among the Universities of this country is still what it always has been, and what I hope it will always be, her steadfast maintenance and upholding amid all modern developments of the old Scottish ideal of an all-round liberal culture in which Literature, Science and Philosophy are harmoniously combined, and in

which the full-orbed glory of the complete University type is still exhibited by the retention of the Faculty of Theology as an integral part of the Institution. For my part I think we have no reason to regret the unexpected turn of events which has kept things so. Of course we are now again liable to the reproach of being a denominational college. I do not think that will hurt us. It is a mere *brutum fulmen*. We are no more denominational than the Scottish Universities, not so much so indeed. Other denominations show no shyness about availing themselves of the facilities which we offer. The Church with which we have the honour to be directly associated, which has assumed by solid pledges a very real working responsibility for our financial well-being, soon I hope to materialize in actual coin of the realm, the Presbyterian Church, is in general the least sectarian of denominations, the one which is pursuing her high functions in the most universal and truly national spirit, and in particular she shows not the slightest inclination to impose any paralyzing restrictions upon our perfect freedom to conduct the entire range of our affairs even in our Theological Faculty with a single eye to the furtherance of education and science. And even if we do lose something by being identified, or rather by having retained the liability to be identified in the minds of unthinking persons, or in the misrepresentations of those who do not like us with one particular religious body, our gain as it seems to me greatly outweighs such a loss. Better I think to have the old true blue Presbyterian colour, though in a sense even that is a limit, than to have no re-

ligious colour at all. The severance of Theology from the general body of culture and science is unwholesome on both sides, tends to emasculate Theology and to maim culture. A cloistered Theology removed to the segregation of a loosely affiliated school is more or less shoaled and shelved, very prone to become somewhat spectral, and fantastic, out of contact with living thoughts and needs. A purely secular college, with no organ in it, to represent the ultimate sanctities, suffers perhaps still more. The tone tends to become hard, trivial and common, adverse to unclogged receptiveness and quick response towards the influences of serious thought and noble literature; in the most desolating sense uneducated. Learning not related to the highest and widest spiritual interests of men, degenerates into a flat and sapless thing, minute technical investigation, a peeping curiosity without consecration, or informing soul, with magnifying spectacles and the minimum of eye, and brain behind it, an arid specialism which leads without fail to a purblind idolatry of the infinitesimal, and cannot see the wood for trees nor yet the trees for twigs. The continent swarms with these coral insects of so-called research; and many Universities, as men name them, are little more than factories for turning them out at so much the gross and a reduction for taking a quantity.

It is, I think, in great part the close and at the same time flexible connection with an enlightened Church that she has done much to enlighten, which has kept Queen's in the past so conspicuously free from this melancholy disappearance in the sands. That largely has been the secret spring of

what has been her peculiar property, of what has made her a force. Her special note has been a really large and generous point of view, a grasp of fertilizing ideas, a love of the genuine and truly great in literature, as opposed to the meretricious and shallow, a certain fearless and open-eyed reverence. Her graduates have had these shining goals kept before them, they have at least seen their austere beauty beckoning from afar, and they have never lost their hold upon our indestructible heritage from the past just because they have learned to open their eyes to the ever-expanding revelations of the present. No doubt the sense of the essential unity of culture and religion, the fundamental conviction of the Reformation, had become more or less engrained in Queen's. So much so that we might reasonably have hoped that no external modifications of constitution would have at least for a long time affected it. But no one can say what might have been the ultimate outcome of the proposed changes or how soon "the little rift within the lute" might have made itself perceptible. And for my part at least I rejoice to find myself returned not to a mere sectarian Theological College, but to the Theological Faculty of Queen's University, an essential member of the organism, exchanging in full living inter-communication, health-giving, nay indispensable influences with the whole Academic body. I am glad that Queen's still represents in Canada in outward form as well as in substance the sacredness of knowledge, the sanity of religion, the solidarity of all the higher impulses of mind, that she still wears without a rent, visibly before all the world, the

old seamless robe of the complete University ideal.

I consider it too of excellent omen for me that I have arrived just in time to take part once more in a conference of our Theological Alumni. These conferences are not the least significant expression of the specific quality of the life of the place. Indeed after one has been away for a while they come to be appreciated as bringing that, with all its divergent rays, to a visible focus in rather a remarkable manner. Of course Queen's is not the only place to have them. This idea of hers and Principal Grant's, who incorporated her, if he did not create her, like many others, has secured somewhat extensively that tribute of imitation which, as we all know, is the sincerest flattery. For instance I had the pleasure of assisting at one last year, both in the French and English sense, in the Montreal Presbyterian College. It was in several important respects a very different affair from what I had grown accustomed to. The students in general, even the divinity students, took no interest in it whatever. I do not believe there were half a dozen students there of any kind. The general public of that great city, so many times greater than our little Kingston, were not liberally represented. They do not hanker much after Theological Conferences in Montreal. One had a wholesome sense of one's insignificance. I was myself the only Arts Professor present—by the by, there was one other, Prof. Tory—the only one probably who had been asked to take part in the proceedings. The whole thing seemed to be done in a Theological corner. It was like a decently attended prayer-meeting in one of the

smaller churches. Here on the contrary we take it for granted that the evening meetings and even sometimes the afternoon ones, would make good showing against the competing attractions of a circus at the same hour. We expect the general public and the entire student body, and they rarely disappoint us. The Conferences concentrate the whole of our Academic forces. The fatal benumbing line between the sacred and the secular is completely obliterated. Professors of Philosophy, English, Greek, Latin, Political Economy, Biology and Mathematics and goodness only knows what! expatiate with entire freedom from their multitudinous points of view for the enlightenment and cross-fertilization of our Theologians. And the Theologians do not turn a hair. It is a curious and unparalleled spectacle—a sort of Peter's sheet let down with all varieties of meat, Mosaically forbidden and Mosaically permitted, a forecast of what will one day be, a quite unique phenomenon so far as I know, and a hopeful one, I think, a pledge of the ultimate reconciliation in fact and of the present harmony in principle of things which are often supposed to clash and jangle hopelessly, religion and unfettered knowledge. Where else in the world I wonder could you find Professor Dupuis discoursing as the officially recognized and duly constituted and accredited instructor of Theological Alumni, and that with general acceptance, on Astronomy and Pre-Mosaic Civilization?

It was the fearless spirit of Principal Grant, that lion-heart, let us never forget it, the Moses who did more than any other half-dozen to lead the

Presbyterian Church of Canada out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage, who in his day slew many an Egyptian and Amalekite oppressor by his uplifted rod and arms untiringly upraised towards the light, and the source of light, it was he "our father, our father the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof" that did these things for us, who in the strength of his faith that overcame the world, and smote its scare-crows, did these great things for us. His was not that embalmed form of Christianity that may have *walked* in Egyptian Thebes or in the Nitrian desert some thousand years ago but hobbles on crutches now, with both legs in the grave—the mummy Christianity which might fear that the open air and sunshine would crumble it to dust. And he was not afraid to expose his own special flock among the students, his beloved inner circle of Theologues, to the same free play of light, under which his own robust and masculine spirit felt the most at home. He had wonderfully little apprehension for their fragility. He knew a vigorous type was badly needed here and that it could not be hatched in ecclesiastical incubators, but like an oak-tree must be grown out under the free sky and tossed into strength by winds and storms.

The most crying want of our time is, I believe, religious teachers of this manly strain. The greatest service perhaps which a University can do for the community, the best test of her vitality in all other respects is to produce them. Our miners, engineers, doctors and lawyers will do much to spread our influence. Especially if we have made them as we ought, not

mere tradesmen, but cultivated men. Every one of our miners ought to be a missionary, and he will be so if he has really come under the spell of Queen's. Our journalists, writers and teachers can do still more. Their daily business touches the inner life of the people at more points. But after all there is no position of advantage, no purchase, like the pulpit. Just think of it. The minister of religion by virtue of his office comes into very close quarters with the most intimate portions of his people's lives, at those moments when they are most of all their real selves. He touches them in the primal depths. He is often the one mortal confidant of their sorrows and sins. Every week on the one day which most of them can devote to the culture of their universal human nature, the one day which we set apart in testimony of the priceless value of the soul, they gather to hear from him a life-giving word. He is the accredited exponent of the spiritual heritage of our race, yes, and of the creative contribution of our own time, on that high plane where all the mighty hopes and reachings after truth which make us men, all the higher strivings and experiences of humanity, intellectual and moral, converge to their all-inclusive expression. It is unapproached opportunity, a responsibility from which the boldest might well shrink. Who shall measure the consequences that depend on whether it be nobly and intelligently exercised, or blindly and ignobly? What a difference it will make in the general level of thought and feeling if these souls go their way quickened and strengthened, awakened and enlightened, alive and aware, with some more vision of the Eternal

as a present reality and power, some added impulse to grow up towards its light, or if on the contrary, alas! the hungry sheep look up and are not fed, if for bread they be given stones, or perhaps mere soothing syrup, or some intoxicating brew of passionate fanaticism. Of course there are limits to what the University can do in the way of guiding this mighty force. The most important thing of all in determining it, the Christ-like spirit, the hunger and thirst after righteousness, the passion to seek and to save, though capable of being in many ways fanned by the University, must be kindled from a higher source. But she can do much. She can help to cultivate intellectual seriousness, a sense of responsibility as to the acceptance of evidence, a very important contribution indeed in this sphere. Again she can do much to develop literary tact, can make us familiar with the language of poetry, and accustom us to distinguish between form and substance in the highly coloured language of imagination and emotion which abounds in the Bible and of which the profound illiteracy that is apt to cling to the Anglo-Saxon race has often made and still makes such sad havoc. She can make the great illuminating and reconciling principle of development, a really active principle in our minds, so that we can study the past both freely and sympathetically; delivered from the tyranny of that stupid alternative that what we read must either be true in its every letter or else wholly false; overhearing under the forms of words and even the forms of thinking special to some particular age or country the living permanent idea, the universal human experience which

may be lisping there. She can train our historical imagination and practice us in reconstructing for ourselves, the world of men long dead, not merely their outward environment, but their mental furniture, the inner world of imagery and conception into whose moulds they could no more help running their thoughts, than they could have jumped out of their own skins, or used another dialect than their mother tongue. Thus the University can help us to combine in our attitude to the past freedom and filial piety; she can help to make us the heirs of all the ages without being bond-slaves to what is hopelessly obsolete in them. Freedom indeed is an indispensable condition of entering on this inheritance; without it we inherit merely the shell and throw away the kernel. The University in short can help us even if we have no particular religious or poetical genius like Paul, but are simply hard-working men of goodwill eager for the truth, to prove all things and hold fast what is good; to separate between the letter which killeth and the spirit which maketh alive; to avoid the leaven of the Pharisees which was a slavish traditionalism and literalism, that is to say idolatry. For idolatry is always nothing more or less than the confounding of some finite and therefore obsolescent symbol and appearance with the infinite and eternal itself. And finally the University can help us to grasp the living present with its revelations and its needs; to separate there too between the passing fashions of the hour and the solid substance destined to abide. She can teach us the methods and the temper of patient science; and unroll for us her new gospel which is, I believe, at

bottom, but an expansion and luminous commentary of the old writ large—the vision of the universe as a system of inviolable order and law, throbbing in all its ceaseless changes with the one changeless and ageless life of Him who is without variableness or shadow of turning; the evolution of matter, life and mind which is the gradual unveiling of spirit; the living organism of society. These are some things which the University can help to do for the future religious teachers of Canada. She can give good aid towards making them educated, truth-loving men, living on the heights of their own time and with all the spiritual substance of past ages in a manner integrated as a personal possession in their minds. If they are not that in some tolerable degree, what can they be but blind leaders of the blind, roaming like ghosts amid the cast-off relics of a dead world, trying to house themselves and those who follow them in tombs, empty shells lying high and dry upon the shore of time, deserted by the freshening wave, and with no life in them any more for ever.

There is a great work now going on in the world before our eyes; the work of reconstruction, of reformation. It has always been going on in all ages. But we are passing through rather an acute crisis of it just now. It is not our Divinity students alone who are called to do their share in it and quit themselves like men: No man deserves the name of educated or ought to have the Academic stamp upon him who does not leave us equipped to take an intelligent and sympathetic part in it. We are apt to consider ourselves ill-used that such a responsibility should have been laid upon us;

to talk in a mournful strain as if upon us the ends of the earth had come. Why there is nothing after all so peculiar in our situation. Our religious problem is precisely what the religious problem has always been—to find the form in which our religion can be a reality, a working force in our own hearts first and then in our own world. This is inherent in the very nature of our faith. It is a spiritual thing, a living relation to the living God who is always revealing Himself anew in ever-widening circles of light as the world opens out more and more to the expanding experience and insight of men. It cannot possibly then be what is called a mere "deposit of faith" like a bag of shekels which could be handed down unaltered from one generation to another. Mechanical transmission may nearly suffice for the charms of a savage ritual. The fetish is jealous and rather stupid. The proper etiquette must be exactly observed in approaching him. He hates to be disturbed by changes and wants his sacrifice always done in just the same way. Faith in the living God on the other hand means vital assimilation. We must make it our own. If it is to be really ours we cannot possibly hold it precisely in the forms which expressed it for our fathers. Our thoughts are not as their thoughts were; our world is not their world. The stream has widened where we stand and it takes ocean liners to do for us what coracles could do for them. Think in how many voices the old message has been restated since the ancient days of the chosen people. The literal word of one prophet became the falsehood of the next generation with which the next prophet, his successor, the heir of

his spirit had to spend his life in deadly wrestle. Think of the colossal reconstruction on which Paul laboured. Then the new point of view applied in John, the ceaseless recastings in creed and institution of the Greek and the Roman Church, the travail of the Reformation. It is a kaleidoscope of dissolving views; an immortal spirit constantly reincarnating itself. "All that is perishable is but a parable." God fulfills himself in many ways.

So now too there is a Church still invisible that is gathering shape in the matrix of all existing ecclesiastical organizations, yes and outside of them as well, an important part of it the more is their shame, very largely outside of them all. She shall restate the message of the Crucified Christ for our modern world in words that will have meaning and liberate His saving power more fully than heretofore. The world has need of her. Canada has bitter need. Look at the signs of our times. Heathen Japan teaching Christian nations an unexampled object-lesson in devotion to the state, the cruise of the Minnie M., the portrait of John D. Rockefeller hanging in the Chapel of Chicago University, Pierpont Morgan the high priest of one great power travelling about the country in amicable fellowship with the high priest of quite another Power and attracting the greater popular notice of the two, the organization of robbery on a colossal scale, often consecrated by ecclesiastical benediction and paying tithes into the temple treasury, the almost utter lack among us of any rational conception of what civic spirit means, the low ideals and methods of our politicians, our immersion in

heartless money-making or in brainless amusement, the flood of political corruption which rolls the all-pervading poison of its black waters like a river of hell through every corner of our land. Do we not need the Gospel of Christ Crucified, and the Church which re-incarnates Him as a present reality and power? In that Church, gentlemen, lived and moved and had his being the man whose honoured and inspiring memory is perpetuated in this Hall, the product of his own magnanimous and devoted character reproducing itself in the self-help, the generosity, the love of Queen's, taught to you by him which has reared its walls, and not in this Hall only but in the whole University which is all of it his monument, the permanent impress and abiding vehicle of his spirit to many generations, as well as in the hearts and lives I hope of many among us who worked with him and learnt from him. To vital and active membership in that Church his memory and example loudly call us, the Church of the Christ who is arisen and who lives for evermore; the Christ of Paul and John which is according to the Spirit in whose Cross we die to all within us and around us which is dead, and rise again with Him to all that is real and alive. May this Hall be used as he was used whose name it bears, may this University be used, and may everyone of us give himself freely to be used as an instrument in the Almighty hand to further the cause and hasten the coming of that Church, and the everlasting Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

ADDRESS BY MR. FREDERICK HAMILTON AT THE OPENING OF GRANT HALL.

Mr. Chancellor, Principal Gordon, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

TWO years ago a great honour and a high responsibility fell to my lot. The son of him whom we commemorate to-night invited me to be his helper in the rendering of a filial duty. Our labours have ended, and a loyal son has paid a pious tribute to a father to whom we here in Queen's owe an affection and a gratitude especially our own.

Four years ago you, more especially the younger graduates and the undergraduates, undertook the building of this Hall, to be at once the heart of our dearly loved University, and a token to the years that are to come of the love which Queensmen bear Principal Grant. We have met to-night to consummate the rearing of this monument, alike of the affection in which he was held, and of that spirit of Queen's, tough, stubborn in the face of adversity, fertile in resource, and ingenious in enterprise, which he found here and in which he exulted. Thanks to my co-operation with Mr. William Grant, I am associated with that other monument, with the written record of our leader's life. And so it happens that I find myself here to-night in a strangely representative capacity. Mr. William Grant, in whose veins alone now flows the blood of that leader, whom we could wish to be a figure here to-night, is far away. As the assistant biographer I may, with great hesitation, speak a word of what I think was the mind of the Principal

concerning this enterprise, the beginnings of which cheered him in his later days.

I am a son of Queen's of a somewhat earlier day, and one of my fondest recollections of my laureation is that it took place in the older Convocation Hall. It was the shrine of our University. Portraits of past worthies looked down upon us from its walls. It was the scene of our more important gatherings. In it we contended for the prizes of the student. It was from its dais that we descended, alumni of our Alma Mater. It is a great privilege to have once more a Convocation Hall adequate to our swelling numbers, to be able to crown the student's career in the heart of the University which has nurtured him. To that value of the new Hall Principal Grant was profoundly alive. More may be said than that. The project turned in part to a resolution to honour his labours, his achievements and his devotion. That compliment gave him intense pleasure. He made an effort to put the honour from him, and many of those present recollect how decisively his disclaimer was overruled.

There was another aspect of the building of Grant Hall. Ever proud of his students, he took an exquisite satisfaction in the high enterprise, the quenchless confidence, the sagacity and the success of the young men who undertook the work. On one occasion he put his delight in a characteristically half-humorous and concrete form. "I didn't raise a cent of it," he said. Much lay behind that phrase. The raising of money had been for him an appalling duty, one which his

soul loathed, one which broke his great strength, but one which had to be done, and which he accordingly discharged. Money, he said once, represents God's world. The building of this Hall meant that others were raising money in large sums for Queen's. The day of help had come. He who for a long quarter of a century had borne the burden saw new labourers coming forward. Queen's henceforward would be dependent on the labours of no one man.

That is one watchword for this night. The sons of Queen's ever have shown their loyalty. But in the past, inevitably when numbers were few and means were scanty, that loyalty has found its spring of action in the organizing power, in the energy, in the driving force of some one man. In part our growth must mean the passing of that order of things. Our University is too large now to rely upon the efforts of any individual. There must be propulsive power as well as affectionate devotion in the body of her sons and of her benefactors. Principal Grant read into the building of this Hall the coming of that day. Grant Hall will mean to our descendants two things:—How well one man loved Queen's, and how well her sons have come to serve her.

**ADDRESS BY REV. JAMES
WALLACE, B. D.**

Mr. Chancellor, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

I ESTEEM it a great honor that I should have been asked to represent the students and graduates on this great occasion. I have learned from our worthy Principal that to me

has been assigned the part of presenting a short sketch of the origin and progress of the movement which has resulted in placing this magnificent Hall where it stands to-night.

We have still fresh in our memory, the gallant way in which the citizens of Kingston responded when an appeal was made to them to raise \$50,000 for a new Arts Building, and you cannot but remember how pleased the Principal was with the result of that appeal. By granting the money the citizens of Kingston showed that those among whom the University had its home believed in it and were ready to make sacrifice for it, and proved that it was so great a prophet that it was not without honor even in its own country. The success which attended that appeal to the city gave the Principal and his advisers reason to hope that if an appeal were made to a wider circle of the University's neighbors it too might be successful. A hall for Examination, Convocation and other purposes was urgently needed so it was decided that a by-law should be submitted to the County of Frontenac to raise \$20,000 for the erection of a hall to be called Frontenac Hall. This however failed as the by-law was defeated at the polls. We have not forgotten the day. It was Friday, Nov. 1st, 1901. All the returns had not reached us that evening but sufficient had been received to make plain that the battle had gone against us and not only the University authorities but the students were feeling decidedly blue, nevertheless the feeling was general that though we had been routed we had not been completely vanquished and that "some noble work of note

might yet be done." There was a stiffening of the back which seemed to say that no reverse would be allowed to arrest us in our onward progress.

Saturday morning the first thought of many Queen's students naturally turned to the reported defeat. Our first thought was that if it were only possible we ought to show those people who voted against the by-law, that they had not taken the heart out of us, that "we fall to rise and are defeated to fight better" and at the same time make plain to the Principal that the apparent defeat had only opened up a way to victory, for notwithstanding all the disappointments he had met with in his active public career, perhaps on account of sickness, he seemed to feel this one especially keenly. But the second thought was what practical form could any movement take to restore our credit and show that our own resources were not exhausted. The thought came to me of what the students had done on a former occasion when the Principal had taken ill and was unable to complete the 100,000 Dollar Fund, and we were not made of meaner stuff, could not we, the students, with the assistance we might obtain from our friends and the University's, build the Hall, and then it would be our privilege to give to it the name of our beloved Principal. But how could the money necessary be raised? The only possible method seemed to be on the instalment plan, allowing subscriptions to run for a period not longer than ten years. All this was mapped out in my own mind and I broached the plan to the students. They fell in with it at once and said if the matter is taken up we

will put our names down for \$100 on the ten-year plan. The scheme seemed to meet with the approval of the students on all sides, so that on that Saturday before complete returns had been received from all polling divisions we had \$2,500 subscribed.

After having gained the consent of the Principal, a committee of the students was formed and the canvass begun, while at the same time an appeal was made by letter to trustees, members of council, graduates and alumni of Queen's. In this canvass we were ably assisted by a committee appointed by the University Council to cooperate with us.

The canvass was carried on and with such success that by the close of the session in the spring of 1902 we had subscriptions promised to the amount of \$34,000.

We, the students and graduates, are glad to-night that the Hall stands completed, not only in the supplying of a long-felt want, but as a fitting tribute to the heroic labors of Principal Grant, and as a memorial to remind us of all he was and ever will continue to be to us. We are glad too that it stands as a monument of the devotion and loyalty of Queen's professors, students and graduates, and we hope and pray that those who come flocking in from year to year to tread these halls may catch the spirit of those who have preceded them, the spirit for which these were indebted in large measure to their indomitable self-sacrificing Principal.

When we undertook the work \$20,000 was the sum aimed at, the amount asked from the county, and we are glad to say that our subscriptions have exceeded that amount, but

this sum has been found to be altogether insufficient to build and furnish a hall equal to the present need. So that there is a large balance unpaid. Could not the students who have entered Queen's since the scheme was launched come forward and make up what is lacking? You are going to reap the benefit from the Hall, for not many of the original subscribers are in attendance now; they were only allowed to view the promised land from afar off. You are its possessors, so do not forget the labors of those who cleared the way and made your inheritance possible and unite in doing better than they have done.

Whatever success has attended the undertaking has been due to three things:

(1) The Hall was an absolute necessity and those of the University's friends who were alive to the needs contributed to the Grant Hall Fund because they wished to see old Queen's prosper.

(2) The second great factor that contributed to our success, such as it has been, was the consistent loyalty and unswerving devotion of Queen's men whether they be Trustees, Councillors, Professors, Graduates or Undergraduates. An appeal has never been made to the friends of Queen's and made in vain, for if it be true that men have grown old in its service, it is also true that some have grown poor in their devotion to it, but even their poverty has abounded unto the riches of their liberality.

(3) The greatest factor, however, in this appeal was the fact that the undertaking was coupled with the name of George Monro Grant. For repeatedly we were told in our canvass

by students and others that they must give something for Geordie's sake, something to preserve the name of him whom they loved and honored for his fearless courage, personal magnetism, and kindly interest in them, and so they were willing to make sacrifice for his name.

For those who knew him, Principal Grant needs no monument of stone and mortar, but we are happy through our labors to be able to leave for those who come after us a hall which bears his name that they may be reminded of and perhaps taught to know something of, and to catch the spirit of, the one who was for us not a mere leader but a man,

Honest of purpose, pure in life and thought,

Free from mere-party rule, in danger's hour

Strong to put forth and furnish all he could,

For others good, nor willing to be bought

By love of wealth or praise or power."

For such we believe was the man whose name the Hall bears.

"PRINCIPAL GRANT."

IT would be strange if, in an issue of the JOURNAL so largely devoted to the presentation of the recent ceremony in connection with the formal opening and dedication of the Hall which is to bear the name and stand as a monument to the memory of our late Principal, no reference were made to a no less worthy effort to perpetuate that name and memory in another form. We refer to the volume bearing the above title published a few weeks ago and representing the united labours of Mr. W. L. Grant and Mr. C.

F. Hamilton, both distinguished graduates of Queen's. An extended review of the book has already appeared in the *Quarterly*. It is scarcely our present unpretentious purpose to rival that excellent article, but we think it not inappropriate that a work of such merit and interest for the student body should receive some notice from the JOURNAL.

The book, which is written in a delightfully simple and fascinating style, is printed on heavy paper in large, clear type, and the binding is thoroughly in keeping with its many other admirable features. Beginning with a concise yet comprehensive and graphic sketch of the rural scenes of Pictou County, N.S., amid which the early days of its subject were spent, the biography traces through its successive stages the gradual unfolding of a life not seldom involved in arduous struggle, down to the final passing on the forenoon of May 11, 1902, at the comparatively premature age of sixty-six years. Each chapter is devoted to the elucidation of a special period or aspect of the life and personality portrayed and at the end two appendices are inserted illustrative of the Principal's correspondence. It is impossible in a brief reference like this to give any idea of the rich variety of contents. Suffice it to say that there is no one of the many spheres of activity which fell within the ever-widening circle of his ceaseless, persevering effort which has not received due place and prominence, and his relations to all the leading questions of his day, educational, ecclesiastical, social and political, both domestic and imperial, are treated in that calm and dispassionate spirit which marks the work as

a conspicuous exception to the rule enunciated by the candid friend who says that "biographies written by sons are, as a rule, only one degree less contemptible than those written by daughters." Perhaps its not least entertaining element is the interspersion here and there of characteristic scenes and incidents which are sometimes inserted in the course of the narrative while others, as in the case of that relating to the Irish saloon-keeper, appear in the form of foot-notes.

For those of us whose college life was largely spent under the regime of the late Principal his biography is of unique interest and possesses a peculiar inspiration, but we hope that those who have entered since his time may also find in it a medium of very real and living communion with the spirit of him to whose self-sacrificing labours our University and country owe so much. If it is true, as we believe, that "among the good gifts which the Eternal bestows upon a nation none is to be compared with a prophet," what tribute too great can be paid to those who dedicate their time and talents to keep green for future generations the memory of those heroic characters who are the creators of history and who by their fearless and unselfish devotion to truth and duty, their faith in an unseen spiritual order and profound sense of the reality of life, redeem this often hum-drum and common-place existence of ours from smallness and vanity and by their presence in it make this world a purer and better, and we might almost say, larger, place to live in for the masses of mankind?

May the young men of Queen's as they go forth from her halls never forget that the first essential, the thing

that takes precedence before all creeds and dogmas, is a strong, independent, self-reliant manhood, and may they ever cherish the memory and example of one who for so many years directed the affairs and guided the destiny of our Alma Mater, whose life was one unceasing protest against narrowness and bigotry and tyranny in all their forms, physical, mental, moral and religious—the memory and example, to use the words of Browning, which have, we believe, been applied to him before, of

One who never turned his back, but
marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, tho' right were worst-
ed, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to
fight better,
Sleep to wake.

ARCHITECTURAL NOTES ON GRANT HALL.

WHEN it was decided that the buildings to be erected on the University Campus were to be designed in the Romanesque, consideration was given as to the most suitable period of that style to be adopted. The later period as portrayed in the buildings of the eleventh and twelfth centuries in the south of France was selected as giving best examples, the classic tendency of the work also rendering it more likely to meet the demands of modern requirements and permit greater freedom in designing.

In the new Arts building and the Physics building little could be done to properly illustrate the period, on account of the amount of plan area required in proportion to the money to be expended. These buildings were

therefore made studies in outline, and prominence given to one or two features only.

Grant Hall, however, on account of the liberality of the benefactors and trustees, the requirements of the building, and its memorial character, gave more chance for architectural effect.

A campanile, breadth of plan, and high masses of walling, gave the required opportunity and a "motif" was sought for each of these important features from the best exponents of that style.

The main exterior, the east and west walls of the Hall, has been treated without buttresses. Instead, the lower walls have been thickened and pierced with small windows, and capped with a heavy moulded coping; a semi-classic treatment of pilaster and cornice given to the upper portion, the spaces between the pilasters being arcaded. This is a familiar rendering of the wall surface of the period, and portions of such buildings as the Abbey Church at Thorennet, in the Department of Var, have been practically reproduced in this instance. The mouldings and caps and bases have been accurately followed so that not only in the general effect, but in detail the work will illustrate the refinement of the style.

The general character of the campanile has been gathered from studies of those at Puisalicon and Uzes. The main entrance from University Avenue is a replica of that in the Church of St. Michael at Salon. A noticeable feature of it is the semi-circular pediment brought down over the main arch, the fore-runner of the gable pediments of the Gothic period.

An innovation, however, is the in-

roduction of the Queen's University arms in the tympanum of the arch, which brings our doorway forward to the twentieth century.

Scraps of detail, of cornice, frieze, caps and bases, windows and turrets have been carefully followed, in most cases being typical examples of the period, and the interested student can readily follow these for himself.

Of the west entrances, that to the stage rooms is adapted from St. Martin's at Londres, and that to the Hall proper from St. Xavier's at Aix.

It might be well to mention that a departure has been made from the ordinary treatment of the Kingston Limestone for the exterior work. A more stone-like texture of surface has been obtained by horizontal and vertical tooling and chiseling;

instead of rubbing, various other treatments of the face work have been made, and may prove of value to the enquiring mind.

The interior of the building probably appeals to the ordinary observer on account of the dignity given by its unusual massiveness, breadth and height. Here again study has been

made of the Romanesque treatment of pillar and pier and vaulted ceilings, the classic tinge of detail assisting much to lessen the crudities of the period. The bases of the main columns, for instance, being almost pure Corinthian, and the caps illustrating the use of the angle volute of the Ionic order, and yet preserving the characteristic features of the carving of the time.

An endeavor has been made in the color scheme to give the tones so admired in old work. The little bits of inlay stencil around the caps and under the gallery front, prove what fine effects can be obtained by simplicity in design and color. The coloring throughout has been rendered on the plaster surface without the use of lead, only

simple coloring pigments being used; the texture of the plaster surfaces has thus been preserved and produces the delightfully varying tones of color.

In lead glazing again, the old forms are followed, and are worth a study; the heavy wide lead used balancing well the coarse stone joints of the exterior.

The walls of the ambulatory under



WM. L. SYMONS.
(Architect of the New Buildings.)

the east and west galleries and the entrance hall are designed to receive the memorials of the University, and to constitute its Hall of Fame. A commencement should be made by placing there the portraits now on the walls of the old Convocation Hall. In doing this a wish of the late Principal Grant will be realized. When the suggestion was made to him as to the use to which this portion of the building could be devoted, he warmly advocated it, and characteristically added, "And let it not only be for Queen's, but for Canada." How can we better honour that request than by placing there a bust of the late Principal?

From the time the foundation of Grant Hall was laid until its dedication one could not but feel that there was a call to do one's best, that the memorial might be worthy of its name, that its stones might "day after day utter speech," to influence the lives about it for truth and self-sacrifice.

—W. L. SYMONS.

**ADDRESS BY THE CHANCELLOR,
SIR SANFORD FLEMING AT THE
OPENING OF GRANT HALL.**

"IN the name and on behalf of this University, I gratefully and proudly accept your gift. This gathering of the sons of Queen's, the first convoked within these newly raised walls, is indeed a memorable occasion. Two years ago on November 6th, it was my privilege, at your request, to lay the corner stone of the Grant Hall. This day we have the high satisfaction to meet within the completed building. We are assembled to bear witness to the dedication of a noble gift from loving sons to a loving mother.

"This new Convocation Hall is al-

ways to be known by the name of the late Principal. His magnetic voice, so familiar to us all, can never reverberate around these columns, but his spirit remains with us. Long will it continue as a great moral force to influence the young Canadian life attracted to this seat of learning; long will it assist in moulding the high type of student which Queen's sends forth to enrich the Dominion.

"Students and Alumni, on your own initiative you have raised this lasting memorial in honor of Principal Grant. You have each and all contributed most generously. I am aware that if the truth was made known it would be found that out of your comparatively narrow means many of you have done more than millionaires could do, or would be willing to do. And why? Was it not owing to your deep-rooted attachment to the man who guided Queen's so wisely, whose sympathies were so tender, whose character was so noble?

"No one knows better than each of you how untiring was his energy, how unwearied his earnestness, how strenuous was his labor. For a quarter of a century he found here a congenial outlet for his best efforts and here he devoted his surpassing intellect to large and lofty issues. No man could have spent himself to better purpose in building up a great Canadian University.

"A few months before he died he addressed you students for the last time in old Convocation Hall. On that occasion he explained to you the secret of his life and impressed upon you one great lesson in these words: 'The road to success which satisfies is through singleness of eye and from a

deep-rooted conviction that we owe to the community unselfish service altogether apart from the question of whether the community is or is not grateful. If I have done any good this is the explanation.'

"Having given you his secret, he prayed God that you would turn it to good use. Then he pictured to you a vision of the future which had been given him. 'Our University, strong in your love, an ever-increasing power for good; our country pressing forward; our empire champion of liberty, civil and religious, intellectual and commercial.'

"The life work of Principal Grant was for the most part limited to the century which is past. The new century had run but a few hours when a great sorrow came upon him. I allude to the death of his helpmeet, Mrs. Grant, to whom we owe much more than the world will ever know. In a little more than a year, most of it of suffering, he, too, was called away and all that is mortal of 'one of the noblest and ablest of Canada's sons' now rests on the hillside at Cataragui.

"I shall not dwell on the feeling of deep bereavement which followed and which all experienced. I shall remember only with thankfulness that he lived and that from his first day in Kingston to the end he lavishly gave himself to advance this University, to elevate the students and to promote every good and patriotic cause. 'Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit.'

"I ask myself the question, have we not already evidence of fruitful results? Have we not around us in this splendid hall ample proof that you stu-

dents have profitted by the lesson of his life and that you have been inspired by his vision? Has he not infused into your minds a lofty enthusiasm and strengthened in you the force of character to accomplish great and noble acts?

"The gift which you have presented and which on behalf of Queen's University I formally accept, is a standing proof of the self-sacrificing and self-reliant character of the men who have come within the influence of this seat of learning. You have raised a memorial in honor of the over-mastering mind who sowed seed on a productive soil. May we not rest assured that as time rolls on the seed will continue to fructify? Will not the monument you have erected be regarded with pride by succeeding generations of students and stimulate them to great and patriotic deeds?

"In these few words I have spoken primarily on behalf of the University, I cannot forget that we all have happy personal recollections of the kind and fruitful life of the Rev. George Munro Grant. My own go back through a span of forty years and glancing over that long lapse of time I have presented to me a panoramic picture of precious memories—of friendship without a flaw. Like all who have known him well, I have a feeling of profound gratitude for the happiness which his life has added to my own.

"My duty to-day is to receive for the University a standing tribute of the deep affection of the students for one who endeared himself to them, and to declare the Grant Hall open and ready for the purpose of its erection. In doing so I wish to give expression to the students and Alumni of the grateful thanks of Queen's Uni-

versity. I have likewise a personal expression of gratitude to offer you. There is no engagement in which I could be called upon to take part which would awaken in my mind so many and so varied and interesting recollections as this memorable occasion. I desire, therefore, to add my sincere thanks to the donors of the gift for the privilege I now enjoy.

"I greatly regret the absence on this occasion of the son and only surviving descendant of the late Principal. W. L. Grant is at the present time beyond the Atlantic. I am glad, however, to see on the platform a well-known graduate, a loyal son of Queen's, who, as a collaborator of Mr. Grant, has enshrined the memory of his father in a splendid volume just issued from the press. I shall shortly call upon Frederick Hamilton to say a few words on behalf of the biographers and the surviving relatives. Meanwhile it is in every sense proper that the dedication of the memorial hall should be completed by prayer to the Divine head.

"At the installation of Principal Grant on December 5th, 1877, the Rev. Daniel M. Gordon acted as chaplain. It is a matter of no ordinary interest that his life-long friend is here to-day. I have high satisfaction in asking the Very Rev. Principal Gordon to complete the dedication of the Grant Hall and pray the Almighty Father for His blessing."

In connection with these exercises, Principal Gordon, representing the University Council, gave a short and heartily received address. He looked upon the opening of Grant Hall as the commencement of a new epoch in the history of Queen's.

WINTER.

Dread Winter now once more draws
on apace,
With markèd tread and frigid grace,
Strewing his path, as on he comes,
with death,

Caused by his withering icy breath.
From northern fastnesses once more
set free,

With purpose, grim, harsh monster
he,

The earth to bind in wreaths of glit-
tering snow,

Doth come, with movements aught
but slow.

With outstretched and far-reaching
arm and hand,

He scatters broadcast o'er the land
A winding sheet. Death, death, to
Summer's breeze;

The brilliant foliage of the trees.

Death, death, to Summer's warmth—
refreshing showers;

The smiling faces of the flowers.

Naught, naught is left us but a dreary
waste,

The strong man takes the weak one's
place.

Just as the Summer comes and then it
goes,

We'll bid farewell to Winter's snows.

"With joy we welcome Spring; it
passes by

As quickly as an escaped sigh.

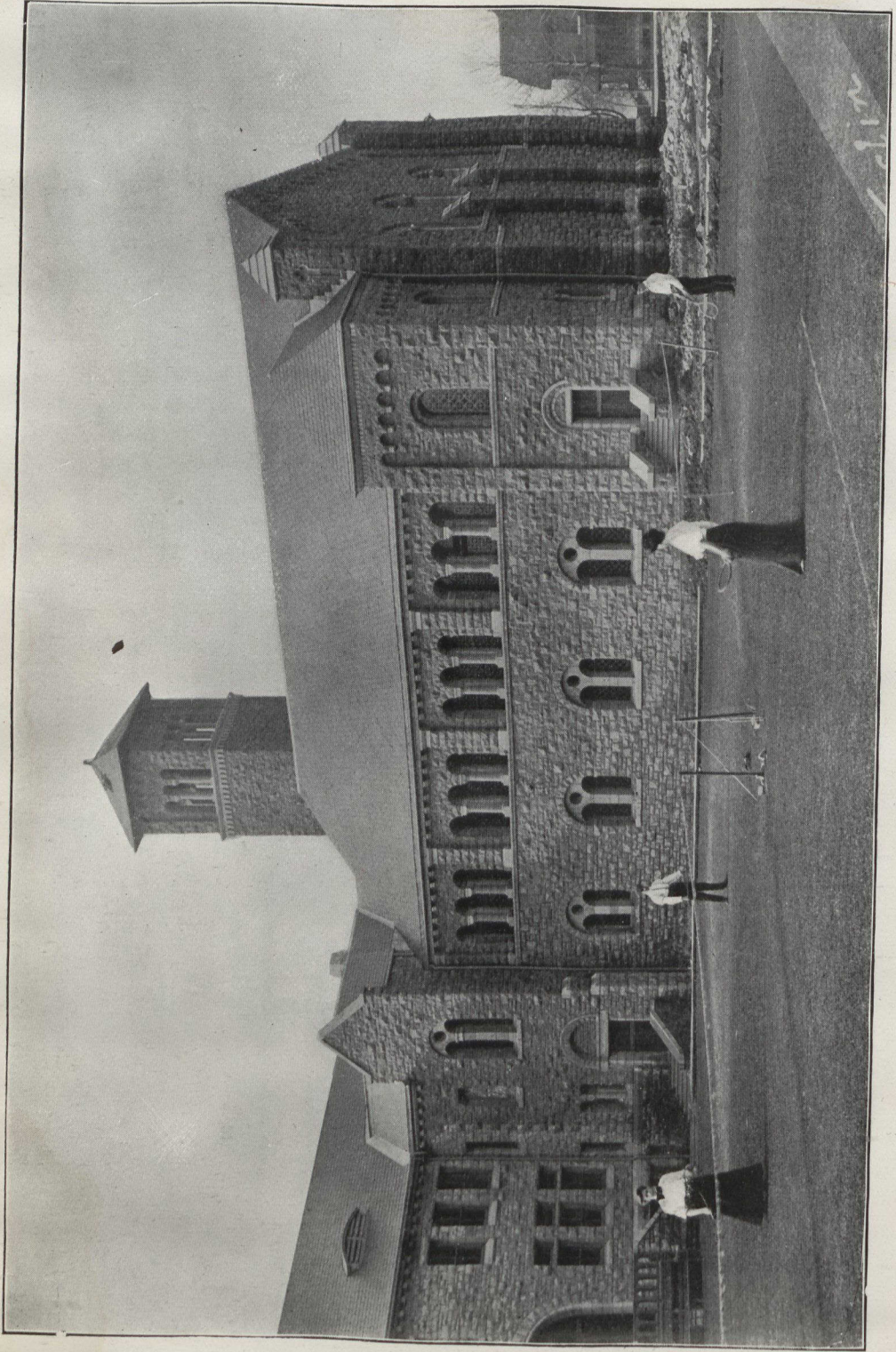
The Summer comes; it too must go,
alas!

What is decreed must come to pass.

Then Winter comes but cannot last
for long,

For soon Spring must take up, the
never-ending song."

—W. H. F.



GRANT HALL (From the Quadrangle).

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

GRANT HALL OPENING.

GRANT Hall, the gift of the students and their friends to the University, has been duly opened, dedicated and unreservedly handed over to the Trustees—a gift which, we believe, they were very glad to receive. In this number we are publishing a few of the addresses given on this occasion, and there remains little to be said regarding the matter. We are inserting a few cuts in this issue which tell their own tale. Kingston citizens have long felt that their particular gift to the University was lacking in architectural beauty whatever advantages it may have possessed from the merely academic standpoint. This defect, long so noticeable, has been almost, if not quite, obliterated by the erection of Grant Hall, which itself gives balance to the whole structure, while the Campanile tower over its entrance relieves the dead monotony of its sky-line and gives to the

entire building the appearance of a completed whole possessing a harmony and proportion which were decidedly wanting hitherto.

Regarding Grant Hall itself we say, without hesitation, that it is the finest piece of work on the quadrangle. Every friend of Queen's and every admirer of our lamented Principal felt, as they sat in that capacious Hall during the opening ceremonies, that it was the most suitable monument that could possibly be reared in honor of the late renowned leader, and almost founder, of the University. There it stands, a masterly work of art, a thing of beauty within and without, a fitting tribute to "the greatest of the native born." There it stands and may it stand forever, an everlasting memorial of the devotion of the young men of Canada and Queen's to a great Canadian who was not less than a hero among them and also of their attachment to a great institution which has been their Alma Mater in all the broad lines of general culture.

Who was the *baby* with the *bell* who disturbed the opening ceremonies of Grant Hall? Every loyal student of Queen's is clamoring to discover this shallow-pated nuisance. It is intolerable that one, or perhaps two or three, students should bring disgrace on their fellows by such childish nonsense. It is to be greatly deplored that there should even be a freshman within our walls, so ignorant of what constitutes common civility as to interrupt an "Inaugural Address" and so to compel the speaker to cease, but, to have it whispered, that a graduate, no matter in what faculty, should be guilty of

such base discourtesy and barbarity as to distress even our beloved Chancellor in his address, not to mention any other, is a burning insult to the student body under cover of whose numbers he has taken cowardly shelter, and an offence which should receive at their hands a punishment commensurate with such rude and ungentlemanly conduct.

In such cases as this, where the student body cannot silence the offender, while they must bear the odium of the offence, it is safe to say that the students would highly appreciate a sharp and direct rebuke from the Principal, whose slightest word we are always prepared to respect.

COST OF GRANT HALL BUILDING.

Free & Litton, Masons.....	\$19,225 00
H. Wilmot, Carpenter.....	10,500 00
Dominion Bridge Co., Iron Beams..	2,854 00
McKelvey & Birch, Heating etc....	2,975 00
Robinson Bros., Painting.....	1,500 00
R. McCausland & Co.....	1,000 00
Breck & Halliday Wiring &c.....	780 50
Symon & Rae, Architects.....	1,800 00
Extras.....	1,000 00
Grading.....	9 0 00
	\$42,534 50
Seating, Estimated at.....	2,000 00
	\$44,534 50
Amount subscribed.....	\$35,951 69
Amount paid in.....	16,550 77
Amount paid out on Building.....	30,782 29

The statement given above of the condition of the Grant Hall Fund speaks for itself. By a very simple mathematical process it is discovered that nearly twice as much money has been paid out as has been paid in and that Grant Hall has actually cost \$8,582.81 more than has been subscribed. How is this to be met? Are we as students going to hand over to the University a gift like this and ask

them to pay \$8,582.81 to secure it? Or are we going to stand by the project until every cent of the indebtedness is paid? There seems to be only one course open to us, viz., to organize a new committee and set to work at once to secure enough to make up the deficit. Let some energetic man bring this matter before the Alma Mater Society; he will find plenty of support for any feasible scheme he might propose. Students of Queen's are always men when honor is at stake.

THE SCOPE OF THE JOURNAL.

THERE has been a feeling among the students of the University that the Journal was peculiarly a students' paper and that it should for that reason publish only matters that were of immediate interest to that particular constituency of readers. This, however, we are beginning to learn, is only part of the purpose the JOURNAL may serve. Besides the readers within the college, we have now a long list of subscribers scattered all over this continent between the oceans, and this fact lays upon the Editors the additional burden of supplying the exceedingly varied demands of a much larger audience than has heretofore perused our columns.

We most heartily concur, in certain suggestions that have reached us from graduates in various quarters, and in accordance with some of these, we shall endeavor to make the JOURNAL something more than a mere "record of current college events" and seek to furnish our friends outside with a small quota of interesting facts consistent with the magnitude of our pub-

lication. This work, we may say, has indeed been begun. Our leading articles are always chosen with a view to the tastes of the general reader, while already we have striven to present, editorially, topics which should be of interest to all Queen's graduates—notably, the editorial, in No. 2, of this volume, regarding the formation of a central Alumni Association at the University, and in this number we are publishing a few articles relating to the opening of "Grant Hall." Besides this we have introduced an Alumni column, which we hope to make of great interest to *all* readers, if our friends will but take the trouble to supply us with information regarding the graduates in their locality. This column has already called forth several favorable comments.

We have come to the conclusion that the JOURNAL may serve the University very effectively by becoming more cosmopolitan in nature and by seeking to sustain the interest of the graduates in the progress and development of old Queen's. The University is made up of two classes, graduates and undergraduates, and the graduates form by far the larger and more important section of the patrons of the institution. Every student and graduate is interested in the welfare of his Alma Mater, and every step taken to knit her friends more closely together, and to create a deeper interest in her expansion, will be greeted with unstinted applause by every true and loyal son. Thus, if the character of the JOURNAL is changed somewhat, to serve the larger interests of the University more effectively, its readers will not regret it but will rather re-

joice in the increased strength and unity thus secured. Our graduates will most willingly subscribe to a publication which they see is attempting to do such a splendid work for the institution they have not yet ceased to love, while our undergraduates will be well pleased to sacrifice a little space in their publication to serve such a laudable end.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Rockefeller endowed Chicago University and Carnegie has given ten million for a Post-Graduate University at Washington, while Grant, who was neither a Rockefeller nor a Carnegie, has made Queen's what she is. He has given to her what silver and gold can neither produce nor purchase, namely, the undying spirit of a great personality. Those two have their glory while they live, but the fame of Grant has greatly increased since his death. Some may prefer the money; we, most decidedly, prefer the *man*.

Grant Hall is erected, opened and dedicated, and we are all delighted with it, but its walls stand unadorned, as yet, with either tablets or portraits. If those walls are to be used for such a purpose, what could be more appropriate or more gratifying to the benefactors than to have the place of honor and priority given to the portrait and tablet of him under whose inspiration the Hall was built?

The friends of Queen's were all glad to see the *Parade* revived once more. This has, for many years, been the characteristic feature of University Day, and although it has not been

held since the death of Principal Grant, everyone felt that the opening of the Grant Memorial Hall would be a most fitting time for its revival. This feeling doubtless accounts for the largeness and excellence of the parade on the evening of November Fifth. It is a good thing. Keep it up.

Let us request every loyal friend of the JOURNAL and of the University to aid us in making our Alumni column of the greatest possible value and interest to both students and graduates by furnishing us with notes regarding those who have gone forth from our walls.

One of our graduates sends us a very interesting and helpful letter from which we take the liberty to make the following extracts regarding the JOURNAL. "I like the cover and I like the contents. The JOURNAL is much more dignified than it was ten years ago. May it continue so, without losing anything of its heartiness and frankness. The devotion of Queen's students to their Alma Mater is always so absorbing that 'provincialism' is apt to be for them a dangerous pitfall. I often tumbled headlong into it in my student days—so has the JOURNAL in past years. I have no feeling that the devotion of Queen's men should be less passionate, but I know you will agree that 'the provincial' is unworthy of Queen's."

We are always glad to receive such wholesome criticism, especially from graduates outside. Let us hear from some others of our friends regarding similar matters. We like your suggestions. Send them along.

Ladies.

AS the long line of maidens in their caps and gowns tripped into Grant Hall on the evening of Nov. 7th, one could not fail to be struck by all the new faces among the number. How many of these there were who had been denied the inestimable privilege of knowing him whom the Hall commemorates. Yet, in some measure they, too, may know him, for every part of the ever-widening University which is called Queen's, has the name "Grant" inscribed upon it. And his spirit is still here, the spirit of liberality, which was instrumental in admitting us to the University class-room; and every new Queen's girl is unconsciously enveloped in it, and reaps untold benefit.

To his students, the Principal was the hero of Queen's, the king; the whole institution throbbed with his presence. To those whose college days began in the dim old Arts building and within the stimulating atmosphere of his great personality, how precious are the memories of the various scenes in which he was the chief figure! One evening we recall. The occasion was the Convocation of the graduating class of the General Hospital. The meeting was held in Queen's Convocation Hall. A representative company occupied the platform; a gentleman with all his brass buttons and military dignity represented the R.M.C. Bishop and clergymen stood for the churches; Dr. Herald spoke for the Hospital staff. The ladies in their gay dresses and flower bonnets were there too, to brighten the scene. The lady superintendent gave her address to her class, words of

counsel and encouragement. A Red-Cross nurse, dressed all in khaki, and newly-returned from South Africa, was presented with a handsome leather case. The gallery was filled with students, and as they looked down over the brightly-lighted place to the platform, missing their representative, they grew dissatisfied, clapped, shuffled, stamped, filled the place with their great uneasiness. Where was their leader? To them, the hall was bare and cold without the warmth of this presence. Presently the Chairman, noticing the Principal, newly-come into the audience, called out: "Will Dr. Grant please come to the platform?" With one great cheer, the gallery voiced its approval, and was still. Well they knew that every word of his concerning public affairs was of moment, not only to his students and the people of his city, but also, with lightning speed, would be flashed from ocean to ocean, and throughout the entire Dominion would stir the hearts of true Canadians to do and dare for their country's weal.

But truly, this their head on whom they looked down with such pride, was becoming to them even then, a pathetic figure. The once large athletic frame was growing strangely small, and in contrast, the massive head, now bare but for its few grey hairs remaining, looked larger than formerly. The snowy beard, no whiter than the pale, weary-looking face which it surrounded, told that the end was coming, and filled his students with the deepest concern. Silently they gazed into each others faces, and mutely their eyes asked what their lips dared not utter, "What will Queen's do without Geordie?" But at the sound of his voice, they looked

again toward the platform; and the great high, open brow, the strong, clear light of the eye, now kind, now stern, the energy of expression characteristic of him at all times, overcame their fears, for these spoke of the undying and indomitable spirit of the man

"Who never turned his back, but
marched breast forward;
Never doubted clouds would break;
Never dreamed though right were
worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled and
fight better,
Sleep to wake."

Such was he for love of whom Grant Hall was reared. A petty tribute after all, it is, this pile of grey stone, to one whose work was spiritual and immortal. More stately mansions do the souls of his students build from year to year through the inspiration which still comes to them from him, who "being dead, yet speaketh."

But even into our song of sadness steals a note of joy, for the mantle of our Elijah, the man of action, has indeed fallen on Elisha, the man of spiritual vision. Our new Principal, Dr. Gordon, is a noble king and one worthy of loyal service; and the cry of the old French people is ours, "Le roi est mort, vive le roi."

FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

Once more the season of Receptions and At Homes is upon us. Executive and Committee meetings fill our days, and sap our energies, till at night we wonder why we thought of bringing *books* to College for the fall term at all. As well might they have been left at home till Christmas.

The Freshmen's Reception of Friday evening, Nov. 4th, was the first of the series. We certainly are glad to

hold some such function as this to give formal expression to our hearty welcome to the new students in every faculty. The halls of the new Arts Building with their warm lights and bright colors, and the pretty gowns of the ladies, made a gay scene. The refreshment room was especially attractive. The decorations were very pretty, and the handsome Queen's crest at one end of the room won the admiration of many. The management of the refreshment committee throughout was most efficient.

The specially enjoyable feature of the evening was the Art Exhibit in the various lecture rooms. These reproductions of the masters will, we are pleased to know, remain on our walls for some weeks during which we hope that not the student body only, but their friends too, may have the pleasure of studying them.

Now it is over, and we have regained breath and composure after all the toil and struggle incidental to piloting our charges through crowded halls. For a time it was indeed a scene of strenuous endeavor, and—for those who, by superior physical endurance gained the end, and passed in to be presented to the patronesses—heroic achievement. And now the Freshette is counting on her fingers the delightful Friday nights yet to be, of '08, '07, '06 and '05 At Homes, Science dance and Conversazione. "But," says she, rather disconsolately, "*What* shall we have *after* Christmas?" Devoutly we hope that her enthusiasm will not infect her Senior sisters this year, but rather that some kind fate may guard a few of the weeks that lead to Christmas and preserve quiet and peace wherein we may overtake the accumu-

lating pile of exercises and essays as yet undone.

We remind the girls of Queen's of the great musical treat provided for us by the Ladies' Musical Club, Nov. 21st to 26th. Begin *now* to plan to attend each, if possible, of the series.

"Mr. Goldmark possesses every requisite for this kind of work—a fine delivery, exquisite choice of language, perfect knowledge of his subject and ample pianistic ability. Especially beautiful were the description and playing of the Rheingold Prelude, Wotan's Farewell and Fire Music, Forest Murmurs and Awakening of Brunhilde. In the Siegfried Funeral March the artist seemed fairly uplifted as he played the music which tells us the whole history of the dead hero.

The hope is unanimously expressed that the lectures will be repeated. They have done more than anything else to pave the way for a successful opera season."—*Musical Courier*, (letter) *New York*.

LEVANA SOCIETY.

On Wednesday afternoon, October the twenty-sixth, at the regular meeting of the Levana Society, the years of '05 and '06 debated the following subject: "Resolved, that the effect of the increase of modern literature has been beneficial to mankind." The affirmative was taken by Miss Gordon and Miss Michell, who represented '05, and the negative by Miss Tena Macfarlane and Miss Austin from the year '06.

The topic was well discussed, and its treatment all the more interesting to the audience, as the years seemed so evenly matched in the power of de-

bate. The judges, after a long and thorough discussion, decided in favour of the affirmative.

The interest taken in the first debate was very gratifying to the society. The girls may at first think it a matter of little importance, to prepare to discuss one of these subjects, but she who honestly grapples with one of them will find that though she must be willing to endure much adverse criticism, a compensation is hers in the fact that her next attempt to discuss a subject logically will be much less difficult, whether it take the form of a final Levana debate, or a Junior Philosophy essay.

Freshies and Sophomores, to you we would speak, hasten to realize the opportunities which are yours and the time will not be far distant when the date on which French essays are due will no longer be looked forward to as a day of torture, but will rather mark one of the privileges which is yours while at College.

Arts.

THERE is nothing particularly exciting at present to chronicle concerning the Arts department. Everything is going on in a normal manner, and the different classes are settling down to the ordinary routine of work. The Freshman's reception caused a ripple on the stream for a moment; but that is now only a pleasant memory treasured by all who were present.

Perhaps the topic of most importance just now is the question of each year having an "At Home." There is no doubt that a large number of Arts students think that these functions have grown of late years

too numerous altogether; and yet many, too, are loth to relinquish what has added a great deal of pleasure during the session to their otherwise strenuous lives. Whatever may be the outcome of the discussion, one may say that the Arts students will settle the matter satisfactorily to themselves and to the University as a whole. They have not failed in the past to resolutely confront any problem that has appeared and to solve it in such a manner that the good name and fame of the faculty have been upheld. There is no question but that they are able to do so of themselves now and for the future; only they desire to do this in their own way.

The inter-year debates among the Arts students, which are held before the Alma Mater Society should prove interesting this year, as there are some doughty champions abroad in all the the years seeking whom they may devour. One thing is quite certain—these debates should prove very helpful for developing the art of public speaking among the students. At Queen's there is a heavy discount on oratory; and the student is brave indeed who will rise up in the forum and seek to express his thoughts in any eloquent manner.

We suppose this is all right if the speaker be affected or unnatural; but the truth is, the majority in the audience will not listen to a speech which seeks to be in the least ornate. More than one man who has attempted to rise on the glowing wings of fancy has had the feathers pulled from his pinions so quickly that all he could ever recollect was

the dazed feeling with which he gathered himself up from the ground amid derisive laughter.

But it seems too bad that more leniency is not shown to those students who, in no affected way, are attempting to develop this art. Perhaps in no other manner does the public judge the education of a man so severely as in this matter of speaking. As students who desire nothing so much as the glory of our Alma Mater, let us seek to introduce a better regard for this important aspect of our education.

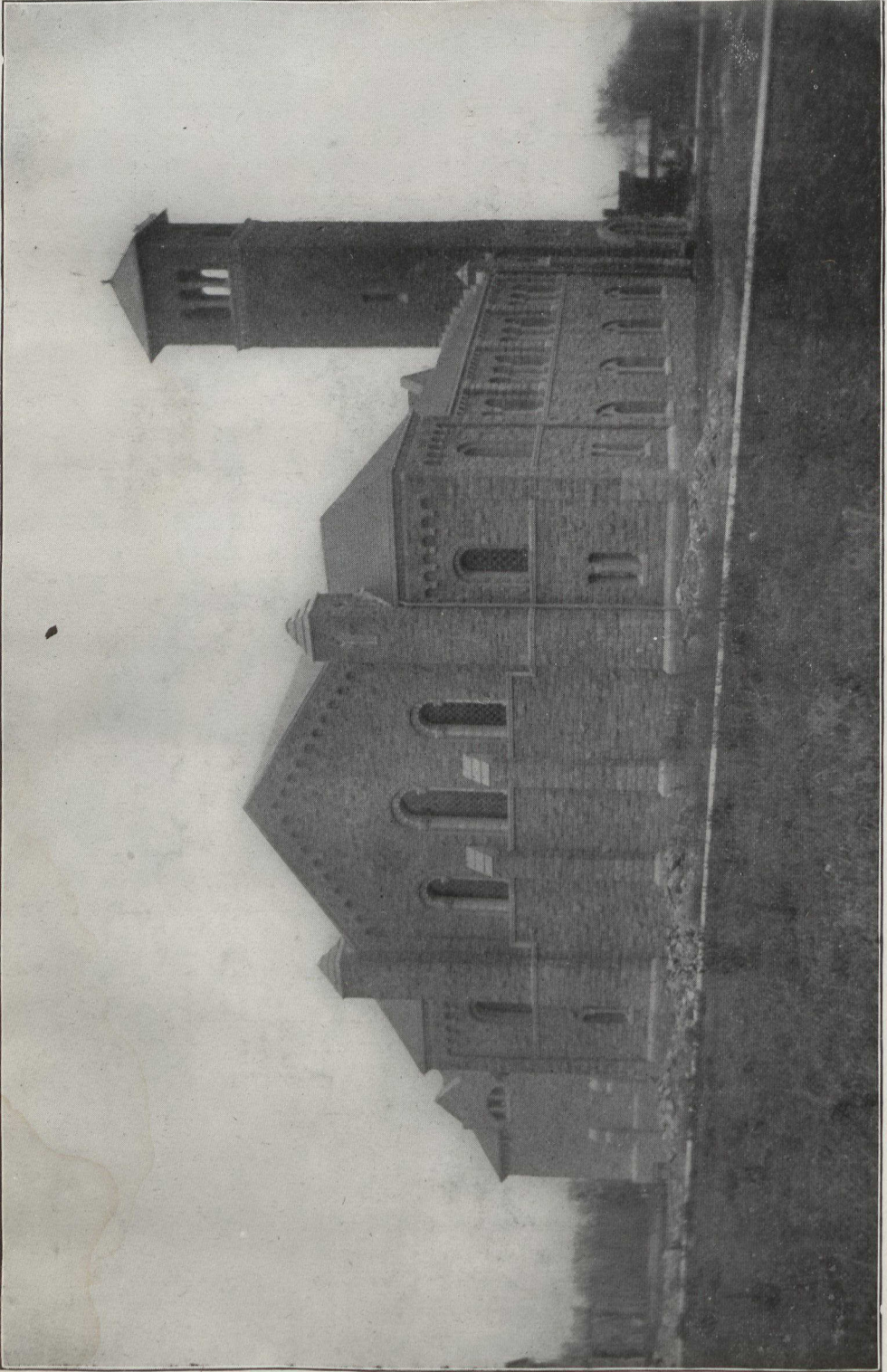
The schedule of the inter-university debate has been arranged. The first contest will be held at Queen's on Dec. 2nd, when our men will meet McGill's. The Ottawa College is in the league for its second season and it is thought will produce some strong men in this line.

Divinity.

WHILE the complicated machinery and mysterious "forms" and "galleys" and type of the printing office have these lines in their tender care, the Alumni Conference is in session, and the flood-gates have burst open before the annual torrents of eloquence and wisdom. The inexorable mandates of the Managing Editor forbid, however, that we hold back this column for a single day to enable us to say a word about the first papers of the Conference of 1904. We are accordingly at a loss to know wherewith to fill our allotted space. Then, too, we tremble lest we should be guilty of uttering any of those "platitudes" which did so arouse the fiery indignation of our predecessor. Much as we would wish to extend our welcome to

the sable-coated graduates who are gathering to partake of this feast of wisdom, we are forbidden by the fact that such a word of welcome is a platitude *par excellence*. It would seem therefore that, placed between two such fires, we were to be debarred from saying anything about the Conference. But with true Presbyterian tenacity we are determined at least to say a word or two and will accordingly discourse briefly on the change of the date of meeting.

An Alumni Conference concluding with a Rugby Football match is about as much an anomaly as an Easter session in Divinity Hall without the Alumni week. When in January we commenced that long desert-journey of hard work and midnight oil it was with much pleasure that we used to look forward to that refreshing oasis, the Alumni Conference. This will be an excellent year to test the good resolutions which we all make annually, for the powers that be have not only put the Conference as a preface to our term's work, but the Conversat is to be held before Christmas, and the feeling seems to be in favor of dispensing with many of the usual superfluity of "At Homes." So it seems that after Christmas we will not have the slightest excuse for doing anything but work, work, work till the curtain is rung down in April. As for the Conference it is perhaps to be regretted that the change has been made. The fall term is already very short and a week taken from it seems longer than one in February or March. On the principle that variety does add a little spice to life, we were well satisfied with the old arrangement and are already beginning to worry lest the spring term should lack the proper



GRANT HALL (From University Avenue).

amount of seasoning to make it as palatable and agreeable as of old.

The traditions of "The Hall" were upheld in the usual dignified manner at the first meeting for the new term. The first order of business, the election of our ecclesiastical dignitaries, was conducted with great enthusiasm and the closeness of the contests for the various plums of office tested the Moderator's arithmetic in a most thorough manner. We would tender to Moderator, Pope, Bishop and the other functionaries our congratulations, trusting that they may conduct our weighty affairs with that good judgment which they are known to possess.

We were pleased that our previous suggestion as to organizing a Theological Society was placed before the Hall and that we may expect that it will meet with its fulfilment. It may not be amiss to remind the members of the Hall that to conduct a society worthy of our reputation and abilities will require some sacrifice of work and time on the part of all. Each member should be willing to read a paper if requested, or to be prepared to lead in a discussion. The success of the venture depends solely on the co-operation of the members. What we lack in numbers we must make up in enthusiasm and willingness to assist. If the matter is not taken up unanimously it would be better to let it drop rather than to conduct it in an unworthy way. But with this hint we feel sure that the matter will receive the support of every member of the Pope's flock and that we can organize a society second to none in the University in point of usefulness.

The habit of coming late to classes is becoming so chronic in the Hall that it would not be amiss for us all to practice punctuality in this as in other matters. There is, however, a word of excuse. Not a few take classes in Arts at the 9 o'clock hour, and it is difficult to get over to our own building before the 10 o'clock classes commence. This difficulty might be overcome if the Professors lecturing at that hour would allow a few minutes grace rather than be interrupted in the opening exercises of the class. The Pope will doubtless issue a bull to cover cases of neglect in this important duty on the part of his subjects.

Medicine.

DR. SULLIVAN'S JUBILEE.

IT is just fifty years ago this Autumn since Hon. Dr. Sullivan, "the Medical Premier of Ontario," as he has been justly styled, entered the study of medicine at Queen's College. Dr. Sullivan is a native of Killarney, County Kerry, Ireland, but when very young immigrated with his parents to Canada. He was educated at Loyola College, Montreal, and Regiopolis College, Kingston, and after completing his primary studies entered Queen's Medical College in 1854, from which he was graduated in 1858. His marked ability and untiring energy at his work have placed him among the foremost medical men of Ontario. In 1865 he was appointed Lecturer of Anatomy at Queen's; in 1866 he was chosen as a member of the Ontario Council, and in 1885 he received the appointment to the Senate of Canada.

During the North-West Rebellion he served his country as Purveyor-

General, looking after the sick and wounded and distributing contributions of various articles of comfort and luxury sent to the soldiers. His work was so well done that on the floor of the House of Commons he was publicly accorded the thanks of the people of Canada by the Minister of Militia.

In 1890 he was appointed to the Chair of Surgery, a position which he has held most creditably ever since. His ready Irish wit and genial manner have won him the hearts of the medical students, who join in wishing him many long years of health and happiness.

At the regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society, Friday, Oct. 28, the changes in the Constitution as proposed by Mr. Sproule were unanimously adopted. Hereafter the House Committee are not only to look after the furniture in the Medical Building, but also to see that the building itself be kept clean, and any student found guilty of damaging property or making himself a public nuisance to his fellow-students by expectorating on the floors will be severely punished by the Concurus. For some years past the condition of the Medical Building has been anything but satisfactory; some few students have persisted in taking privileges which did not belong to them, so it was realized by all that this was the only way of getting over the difficulty. We trust that the medicals will unite to see that the laws of the Constitution are enforced and that the unsanitary practice of expectorating within the College is completely stopped.

THE LATE DR. T. J. O'RIELLY.

With feelings of deepest regret we announce the death of Dr. Thomas O'Rielly, who died suddenly at Gravenhurst Sanitarium in October. Dr. O'Rielly was a native of Placenta, Newfoundland, and graduated from Queen's in 1902, but owing to failing health he was never able to practice the profession of his choice. His classmates of '02 will hear of his death with regret, and he is the first break in the year.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 5th, a very successful operation was performed and in order that the originators and performers thereof should justify beyond a doubt their claim to its invention, it was carried on in full view of the public. The operation was certainly a new one in the history of surgery and will no doubt be handed down to posterity as a piece of work at once successful and unique—it will shine like a jewel magnificent in a hitherto undevise setting—not only by its brilliancy, attracting and holding the attention of the favored spectators, but also by its peculiarly favourable issue demonstrating that a new stride in professional skill had been taken. The students of '05 Queen's (Medical Department) need not wait to put in long years of arduous apprenticeship to create names for themselves—from the said brilliant feat a halo of fame will forever surround their names when recorded a few hundred years hence in the magnificent quarto volume of "The World's Greatest."

For the benefit of all Freshmen who, by this time, are doubtless authorities

on all points of physiology, we are printing an "Essay" on Breath, written by a school boy. "Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our livers, and our kidneys. If it wasn't for our breath we should die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life going through the nose when we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait till they get outdoors. Boys in a room make carbonic acid. Carbonic acid is more poisonous than mad dogs. A heap of soldiers was in a black hole in India, and carbonic acid got in that black hole and killed nearly every one before morning. Girls kill the breath with corsets that squeeze the Diaphragm. Girls can't run or holler like boys because their diaphragm is squeezed too much. If I was a girl, I'd rather be a boy so I can run and holler and have a good big diaphragm."

A NOTED SOPHOMORE'S LIFE IN PERIL.

"When all doctors had failed to give me even a moment's relief, when worry and weakness were wearing me to a shadow, when my life was despaired of—lo, on the very brink of the grave, I was rescued and restored from Chronic Catarrh by three bottles of H—— Sarsaparilla. Gentlemen, its powers are magic. Though you may suffer from Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Consumption, Bright's Disease, Constipation, and the thousand other ills that press upon you poor mortals of a day, still if you only have hope—in the next bottle, you shall be cured.

—McC—mbr—ge's Diary.

Science.

THE officers elected for the Engineering Society and Science Hall Vigilance Committee for the session '04-'05 are as follows:—

Engineering Society.

Hon. Pres.—Prof. J. C. Gwillim, B.Sc.

Pres.—E. A. Collins.

1st Vice-Pres.—H. H. Scott.

2nd Vice-Pres.—G. T. Richardson.

Sec'y—A. A. Bailie.

Treas.—W. R. Rogers.

Committee.

4th Year—A. L. Cumming.

3rd Year—G. G. Dobbs.

2nd Year—F. O. Orr.

1st Year—C. Swift.

Vigilance Committee.

Sr. Judge—R. G. Gage.

Jr. Judge—A. A. Bailie.

Sr. Pros. Attorney—C. W. Baker.

Jr. Pros. Attorney—W. A. Johnston, B.A.

Sheriff—D. D. Cairns.

Crier—L. J. Gleeson.

Chief of Police—D. Sloan.

Constables—4th Year, C. T. Cartwright, W. S. Dobbs; 3rd Year, F. W. Rice, G. G. Dobbs; 2nd Year, E. Mallock, J. R. Aikins; 1st Year, F. C. Jackson, G. Baker.

The parade passed off quite successfully with little damage to any but "Kissie." Report has it that he was "inconveniently" if not "fatally twisted."

According to Science election returns a "John Collins" seems to be a popular one with the boys of the Hall.

Sophomore Smith still maintains that he procured his knowledge of Solid Geometry in a Kingston bookstore.

Charlie Curtin now appears in a new role as the adopted son of "Burly Jim" and his Sophomore crew.

Apparently "Honest Jim the thumb tack thief" has a successor in the draughting-room. We would remind him that the official Bumping Post is still hungering for victims and the Vigilance Committee intend holding a session later on.

Mr. Lou Thornton has come back to us once more after having superintended the opening of the Hydraulic Lift Lock. In the meantime he has left his Sunday school class and mission work at Young's Point and up the lakes in charge of Mr. A. R. Webster, B.Sc.

John Sears has returned from Napanee where he has been laying sewers during the summer. He and "Weary Willie" have been having some weighty arguments as to the maximum allowable depth of water that can be maintained without government interference in working men's cellars in Napanee and Lindsay.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S 21, TORONTO 10.

IN Toronto on Oct. 29th, Queen's made another stride towards the championship with a decisive and well-earned victory over the blue and white by 21-10, a greater majority than we had allowed ourselves to hope for. Toronto had explained their defeat at McGill's hands by "lack of condition," but with the three weeks' practice since, prophesied great results. But the blue, red and yellow could not be withstood. The weather was favourable with the blinding sun nicely hidden, and a splendid crowd was present. Queen's little bunch of rooters showed up well in marked contrast to the silent hundreds of Toronto students. The Principal was present, enjoying the game, and his interest was much appreciated by the boys.

During the first half Queen's didn't show her strength, and except for a few minutes at the beginning played mostly on the defensive, though keeping her opponents well in check. Our halves apparently hadn't shaken themselves and Toronto, by placing her scrimmagers on the wings, broke through our line continually, though Queen's tactics soon stopped this.

But in the second half Queen's got busy and passed up a splendid brand of ball. Her halves gathered in everything and almost invariably returned Toronto's punts for gains. They gained many yards by accurate passing and quick combination runs—some of their performances being sensational. Toronto showed up poorly in this respect, but caught and kicked well. Our wings were up on the ball all the time, Britton's work being par-

ticularly effective, while the scrimmage fed Carson like clockwork, and he in turn played like a veteran. In fact, every man played a great game. On throw-ins and scrambles Queen's almost always turned up with the ball. The play in the second half was particularly fast and exciting, and very open, the back divisions several times interchanging half-a-dozen or more punts.

Toronto played with the wind and the slope of the field the first half but could not pile up a score. For a few minutes the ball was in their territory and then drifted down into Queen's half. Helped by free kicks they often got near the line, but Queen's team-play invariably put them back. At length on a penalty Southam scored a rouge. A little later Queen's full-back failed to clear quickly enough and was shoved back for a safety. Another rouge in this half fell to Toronto through a free kick by Southam, and half-time found the score 4-0.

The wind had been freshening a bit and Queen's back division in the second half took advantage of it to the full, playing a sure game with rarely a fumble. Their kicks carried the ball to Toronto's goal-line and forced a safety-touch. A few minutes later Queen's got going again with team-play, and on a third down the line shoved "Bunty" over for a try, which Williams converted nicely. Score 8-4.

From the kick-off Queen's got the ball, giving Richardson a chance to make the star-play of the afternoon. From the scrimmage he received the pigskin on the 65-yard mark and broke through the whole Toronto line for a try; several times he was tackled and once even brought down, but always he shook himself free and plunged

over the line for a score. Williams converted again, making the score 14-4. Again Williams' kicks forced another rouge and the Toronto people began to leave the grounds. But Queen's wasn't finished yet. With good steady play they brought the ball to Toronto's line and pushed over for another try. For the third time Williams kicked the goal. As the Toronto score-poster by this time had forgotten his duty, "Alfie" led the boys in announcing the score, 21-4. Then Toronto took a hand in and Queen's were forced to kick over the dead-line. Owing to the good work of her halves Toronto then managed to work in a try, though failing to kick an easy goal, finishing the score at 21-10. Till the end of the match Queen's had the ball continually on Toronto's line but could not get over and time was called with the score unchanged.

The teams were as follows:—

Queen's — Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Richardson, Williams, Walsh; quarter, Carson; scrimmage, Gillies, Donovan, Thompson; wings, Cameron, Kennedy, Patterson (Capt.) Bailie, Dobbs, Britton.

Toronto—Full-back, Laing; halves, Kennedy, McKay, Southam; quarter, Nicholls; scrimmage, Johnson, Hewetson, Burwell; wings, Davidson, Laidley, Ross, Bonnell, Reynolds, Jermyn.

Referee—Hamilton, McGill.

Umpire—Trenholme, McGill.

The Association football players feel a little sore over their treatment at the Toronto club's hands. For several years it has been the custom to have a game between the two Universities, this year being the turn for Queen's team to travel to Toronto. There had been faithful practice in preparation and the team was antici-

pating a good game when word was received from Toronto that it must be called off owing to an Inter-Faculty match scheduled for the same morning. Surely an Inter-Faculty game might have been postponed to a later date rather than prevent altogether an Intercollegiate game of established custom.

A team of Queen's tennis players accompanied the Rugby men to Toronto and had an interesting contest with Toronto Varsity club. Queen's representatives were B. O. Strachan, Prof. Campbell, R. A. Wilson, J. A. Donnell, C. S. Twitchell, and Mr. Nicoll. Though many of the games were close the Toronto players proved too strong for our boys, capturing seven of the nine events. In the singles only Prof. Campbell was successful, winning from the Toronto champion by 7-5, 6-0, while Wilson and Donnell alone won their doubles. In view of the difficulties under which our Tennis Club has laboured in the past, we feel amply satisfied with their showing. It is to be hoped these games will pave the way to an annual Intercollegiate Tennis tournament.

The tennis tournament has been at length finished in spite of the many delays from unfavourable weather. The new courts have been much appreciated and the entries were many, showing a greatly-increased interest in the game. In the men's singles the championship was won by Prof. Campbell, whom the students were much pleased to see mingle in their sports. The ladies' singles again fell to Miss Watson after a close contest with Miss Ferguson. R. A. Wilson and J. A. Donnell won the men's dou-

bles, and R. A. Wilson and Miss Watson the mixed doubles.

Owing to lack of space the full results cannot be reported till a later issue.

CALENDAR.

- ALMA MATER SOCIETY
Saturday, 7.30 p.m.
- AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY
Friday, 4.00 p.m.
- ENGINEERING SOCIETY
1st and 3rd Fridays, 5.00 p.m.
- ARTS SOCIETY
2nd Wednesdays at 5.00 p.m.,
beginning Oct. 25th.
- LEVANA SOCIETY
2nd Wednesdays, 5.00 p.m.
Nov. 23. - Inter-year Debate '07-'08.
Resolved that a woman's
welfare and happiness de-
pends more on her rights
than on her privileges.
- Y. W. C. A.
Fridays, 4.00 p.m.
Nov. 18. - Musical Programme.
Nov. 25. - Union Meeting with Y.M.
C.A.—Prof. Dyde.
- Y. M. C. A.
Fridays, 4.00 p.m.
Nov. 18. - Mission Work :
1. In New Ontario.
—W. A. Kennedy.
2. In the North-West.
—T. Duncan.
Nov. 25. - Union Meeting with Y.W.
C.A.—Prof. Dyde.
- SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.
3.00 p.m.
Nov. 20. - Prof. Robertson of Knox
Coll., Toronto.
Nov. 27. - Prof. MacNaughton.
- POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB
2nd Tuesdays, 5.00 p.m., beginning Nov. 8.
- PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY
Subject : Humour.
Nov. 18. - 7.30 p.m.—Prof. Dyde.
Dec. 9. - Annual Conversazione.
Queen's-McGill Debate.
Subject — "Resolved that
government ownership of
railroads is desirable."
Queen's representatives—S.
E. Becket and W. W. Swan-
son.

Exchanges.

IN the current numbers of "concordiensis" an alumnus of Union College deploras the predominance of fraternity spirit over college spirit. Union has ten Greek Letter Societies and each member of these, it is said sacrifices everything, including the best interests of his college for the apparent honor of his fraternity. To quote the writer, "the general belief of the 'frat' man, at least from his attitude, seems to be that the college exists for the fraternity. Deals which would have done credit to Boss Tweed are made all for the paltry honor that one of his fraternity should be some class officer. Games are lost that one of his own may play in that game." Union is not the only college in which fraternities have proved themselves a nuisance. In Missouri they have become so obnoxious as to call for state interference and have been abolished by an act of the Legislature. Fortunately Queen's is almost free from such organizations and a 'frat.' symbol in our halls or on our campus would be somewhat of a curiosity.

You say your washerwoman reminds you of a good preacher."

"Yes; she is always bringing things home to me that I never saw before."
—Yale Record.

The University of Minnesota has two novel strikes on hand at present. The upper classmen have started an anti-hat lifting crusade claiming that to uncover the head when meeting a lady is a menace to health in winter and a nuisance at all times. In opposition to this, it is said, the Co-eds have organized an anti-smile league.

Four things a man should learn to do.
If he would make his record true :
To think without confusion clearly.
To love his fellow man sincerely,
To act from honest motives purely,
To trust in God and heaven securely.
—Henry Van Dyke.

The theatre of war is the only theatre where the back seats are most desirable.—Ex.

Negotiations are under way for the union of Harvard University and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. If the plan carries it will benefit both institutions and eliminate much useless competition. In future Technology will devote her energies to applied Science, while in advanced pure Science Harvard will reign supreme.

Clara—Oh, hum! I wish the Lord had made me a man!

Mother—perhaps he has dear, only you have not found him yet.—N. Y. Times.

"Got a talking machine at home?"

"Yes."

"What did you pay for it?"

"Nothing, married it."—Tit Bits.

Yale, Harvard, Columbia and the Colorado School of Mines propose to lease a Colorado mine, and thus give their mining students practical work during the summer.

The first number of the Oxford Magazine for this session welcomes the Rhodes Scholars and pronounces their arrival the most important event of the year. There is also a short piece of verse on the arrival of these new men, which we cannot forbear to

quote. It is so seldom that the Oxford deigns to become either poetical or humorous.

From distant Chicago and Boston,
Where Culture unceasingly hums,
Ashore from the seas he was tossed on
The studious cosmoplite comes:
I see you in cabs from the station
Arrive from your various abodes,
O men from the Ends of Creation,
O Scholars of Rhodes!

They stream past the porch of St.
Mary's—
Australia's, America's sons,
The men of the Veldt and the Prairies
Who cover the Dean with their guns,
Colonials from isles that are coral
On mental improvement intent,
Whose marks for their Character
Moral
Are ninety per cent.—

It fills me with noble emotion
Whene'er I am prompted to think
Of Peoples dessever'd by Ocean
Conjoined by a mutual link,—
Of Oxford the Hub of the Nations,
Myself (a conception sublime)
Transcending the cold limitations
Of Space, and of Time;

O how can the Muses be mute on
A theme so attractive as this?
Alas! 'tis the Tongue of the Teuton
That poisons the fount of my bliss:—
No time has the Bard for your praises,
No leisure for sonnets and odes,—
He's learning Colloquial Phrases,
O Scholars of Rhodes!

“What caused him to change his mind?”

“Why he started to buy a few quinine pills at the drug store and they said they only sold them by the quart.”

In commenting on the arrival of their new matron, the O. A. C. Review speaks as follows:—

The fact that she was last employed in a hospital for the insane, is we think, particularly appropriate, and we feel sure that Miss Nelles will feel perfectly at home amongst us. This statement is very suggestive but a perusal of the paper has forced us to the conclusion that the writer of this paragraph didn't know what he was talking about. The Review is one of the brightest and best exchanges that has reached us this month.

The lives of foot-ball men remind us,
That they write their names in blood
And, departing leave behind them,
Half their faces in the mud.

—Student.

At Johnson City, Tennessee, a college will be opened in December for the benefit of those who were unable to attend college in their youthful days. Already about two hundred grey bearded men from Chicago have matriculated for the freshman class.—Athenaeum.

“Did Harwood buy the cottage at swampy glen?”

“No.”

Freshman—I thought you took Algebra last year?

Sophomore—I did, but the faculty encored me.—Ex.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE regular meeting was held Saturday evening, October 29, with the Vice-President in the chair-

Mr. H. Scott gave report of Theatre Night Committee, recommending that Theatre Night be held on November 14th, when 'Cousin Kate' will be played. A sum of \$250.00 was granted this committee to carry them over till that night.

It was decided to hold the Conversat on the evening of December 9th.

Mr. Macdonnell, representing the Chancellor, addressed the meeting in regard to the opening ceremonies of Grant Hall.

After the critic's report the meeting adjourned.

At the regular meeting on November 5th an invitation from the University of Bishop's College was referred to the the senior year in Arts.

The different committees for the Conversat were appointed.

Mr. E. J. Reid gave the business report of the Journal.

Mr. R. A. Wilson gave notice of motion that at the next meeting he will move that the A.M.S. recommend that the use of the University Building be not granted to any individual year for an "At Home" except the senior year in Arts.

The meeting adjourned to take part in the annual parade.

De Nobis.

THE "De Nobis" "Piker" has not a multitude of ears consequently he misses many things which might serve to make this column interesting. There is not, it is to be hoped, such a dearth of "quips

and pranks and wanton wiles" among us as it would seem to indicate this time. Pass on your jokes, if they are worth it, we'll print them.

"Brutum fulmen?"—"a dead-head thunderbolt."

J. W-l-l-c—"That morning I was turning over in my mind,"

Voice from the gallery—"In your bed, Jim!"

We would inform D. H. M-rsh-l for his future guidance, that the freight shed is not the place to ring up for information as to the next train west.

This—sub rosa—is about one of the professors, who, it is said, embarked in chicken-raising in the summer. He complained to a friend that a great many died, and upon his inquiring what he fed them, answered, "Why, I haven't fed them anything. Doesn't the hen feed them?"

Student to little boy who is making mud figures.—"What are those meant for, Johnnie?"

Johnnie. — "Oh, those are the members of parliament my pa votes for."

Student.—"What about the opposition."

Johnnie. — "Oh, I haven't dirt enough for them."

FOR SALE

A yell, lately used by the Ladies' Residence, but since badly mutilated. Special reduction to Science Men :

Cluck, cluck, cluck—bits of the banner thrown in.

It was foreseen that the Arts yell would lend itself to parody, and below is given the "hot air" product of drills and concentrators :

Arts bucksaw ! Arts bucksaw !

Laziest men we ever saw !

Rats ! Rats ! Rats !

Our Alumni.

MR. W. J. Paterson, M. A., gold medallist in Mathematics in '95 and who is now Mathematical Master in the Perth Collegiate Institute, came in to attend the opening ceremonies in connection with Grant Hall.

Mr. J. F. McDonald, M.A., medalist in Pol. Sc., '99, is now doing excellent work in the Classics department of the Carleton Place High School.

Mr. Walter Powell, B.A., '01, is studying law in Winnipeg.

Former students studying at the Ontario Normal College are, S. A. Truscott, M.A.; S. G. McCormack, M.A.; B. L. Simpson, M.A.; W. C. Froats, M. A.; L. J. Pettit, B. A.; R. A. Hutchinson, B. A.; J. H. Smith, B.A. and W. Chant.

OUR ALUMNÆ.

Miss Gertrude Cook, B.A., '02, is teaching in Dunnville High School.

Miss Annie J. Wilson, B.A., '02, is teaching at her home, Carp, Ont.

The sunshine and roses of June offered their sweetness to one of whom Queen's is proud when Miss Lilian Vaux, M.A., '02 became the wife of the Rev. Murdock McKinnon, M.A. of Halifax.

The halls of Normal College, Hamilton have now within their shelter several representatives of Queen's Levana—Misses K. McConkey, B.A., '03; K. McKellar, B. A., '04; M. Buchanan, B.A., '04; A. Pierce, B.A., '04; L. McLeod, B.A., '04 and A. Spencer '06.

THE PROGRAMME OF THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

EVENING LECTURES.

Nov. 18th—Professor Dyde, "The Nature of Humor."

Dec. 12th—Professor Cappon, "Kipling."

Jan. 13th—Vice-Principal Watson, "Humanism."

Feb. 10th—Professor MacNaughton, "Jesus and Israel."

March 3rd—Professor Callander, "Imagination and Life."

AFTERNOON MEETINGS.

Dec. 8th—J. A. Donnell, M.A., "The Chinese Immigration Problem."

Jan. 26th—J. M. MacEachran, M.A., "The will to believe" (James).

Feb. 16th—H. T. Wallace, B.A., "The Element of Selfishness in Human Progress."

March 9th—R. A. Wilson, M.A., "Carlyle As a Literary Artist."

March 16th—Annual meeting.

The evening lectures will be held in Convocation Hall at 7.30 p.m. sharp, and the afternoon meetings in the Mental Philosophy Room at 4 p.m. sharp. Membership tickets 25c.

The editors of departments and other contributors are reminded that all articles and material for the next issue of the JOURNAL must be in the hands of the Editor-in-Chief or the Managing Editor not later than Wednesday, Nov. 23rd.