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The Editor must be acquainted with the name of the author of any article, whether local or literary.

BEFORE this issue reaches our friends some of them will have received reminders. We are in debt—our chronic state by the way. If, however, all our subscribers pay up we will this year for the first time be relieved of this “weary weight of woe,” and will be free to contemplate improvements for next year. Will you not show us that our work is appreciated at least to the extent of an *early* remission of a dollar.

THE University of St. Andrew's, the oldest University in Scotland, has conferred the Degree of LL.D., its highest honor, on our Chancellor, “in recognition of the many and valuable services he has rendered to Science and Literature, and to the Academic institutions of Canada.” In communicating the intelligence, the Registrar expresses the hope that this recognition of our Chancellor “may prove one more bond of connection between Queen's University over which you preside and the University of St. Andrew's, whose Chancellor is the father

of your late Governor General, the wise and able Duke of Argyll.” The University conferred the degree at the same time on J. Russell Lowell, Poet and Ambassador.

We tender our respectful and hearty congratulations to Chancellor Fleming. The honor will be appreciated by him all the more that it comes from a University that has been the religious and intellectual lighthouse of his native county—the ancient “Kingdom of Fife”—from, it is said, the days of the Apostles. The honor is also appreciated, we can assure him, by every student and graduate of Queen's.

PROFESSOR DUPUIS whose illness was a source of anxiety to all is now, we are glad to be able to announce, able partially to resume his work. Enthusiastic devotion to his subject with a great zeal for the advance of his students proved too much for his strength, hence the result. We could easily draw a moral but we suppose the Professor might think our advice was not altogether disinterested.

IN our last issue we threatened dire denunciation on *The Week* for some utterances with regard to the late Wendell Phillips. Since then our feelings have changed somewhat, but our judgment may be none the less valuable because given without excitement. *The Week* says:—“It may be doubted whether any other man ever talked such nonsense in language so excellent and with delivery so perfect.—No body out of Bedlam would have done the things which he recommended for the reasons for which he recommended them.—It was insanity,

calm and self-possessed." The memory of this great man needs not our vindication. Friends and opponents alike in his own land and the leading papers in this country unite just now in praising him. But we have no quarrel about adverse opinion of the man's character. What we most object to is the bad taste, the indecent haste and the condensed disrespect shown by *The Week* in the above quotation. One of the members of our staff, a Bostonian, and one who knows more of the late orator's reputation at home than perhaps the writer of the above extracts, naturally feels aggrieved at this disrespect and has embodied his thoughts in some stanzas which will be found in our poetry department.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON was one day sitting before the fire, in his study, when the heat became rather uncomfortable. Calling his servant he said, "William, I think you had better move that stove back some distance. It's very warm." William suggested to the great philosopher that the same result might be attained by moving his chair back a few feet. The anecdote shows that it does not always require an equal to point out an error to a great man. Having said this we want to comment on a speech lately delivered by the Chancellor of Toronto University—The Hon. Edward Blake. There is one method obtaining among orators which is almost sure of success. Begin by laying down some broad principles or grand truths; dilate at length upon these, laying stress upon certain propositions which every body believes and flatters himself he understands. Then any position to which you are favorable may be laid down and it will be accepted at once. Your hearers argue that the man who can lay down such just premises cannot surely be wrong in his conclusions.

To the greater part of the Hon. Mr. Blake's speech we subscribe. It was the grand theme—The necessity and glory of a national

system of education; the symmetrical and harmonic development necessary for its beauty and true usefulness—presented with an eloquence such as only that honorable gentleman can use. The one point of error seems to us to be in the application where he confuses a national system of University education with University education in Toronto. The old error. Toronto University may be Gog but it is not Gog and Magog and all the rest rolled together. Let us take an illustration which has done service before. Our educational system is a building of three stories. The first is the system of Common School education. This system does not mean a certain log school house on this concession line and another one on that cross road together with brick buildings scattered throughout the country, but it means Common School work wherever done thoroughly and as the people want it. Again the second story—our High School system—means High School work wherever done efficiently and as the people wish it. So the third story—our system of University education does not alone mean a certain magnificent stone pile situated, lying and being in the City of Toronto, but it means University education wherever done efficiently and as the nation requires.

IN connection with the Federation phase of the University question so popular in some quarters at present, there are many difficulties that 'Bystander' is inclined to think can be cantered over easily, but which seem to be worthy of the gravest consideration. As long as we have two or three vigorous and efficient Universities there cannot be stagnation. One will stimulate another. But let all the colleges be federated in one "University of Ontario," and who shall guarantee a governing body quick to discern the signs of the times and resolute to lead the van from generation to generation. The resistance that Toronto University has made to

every proposed Reform during the last fifty years, always resisting until forced to modify her position by the action of Queen's or Victoria, shows what might be expected under a regime of monopoly. Her exclusiveness led to the institution of Queen's and Victoria. Their establishment made it impossible for her to retain a sectarianism which would have been stubbornly defended against any logic but the logic of facts. Her next absurdity was to throw her degrees open to all, irrespective of attendance. Only of late have the arguments in favour of the educational importance of class attendance, always understood at the other Universities, been understood by her senate or at any rate told upon their practice. Another "fad" clung to long after it has been abandoned in Europe is the craze in favour of outside examiners, to the entire exclusion of the actual Professorial staff. Her attitude on co-education illustrates the same imperviousness to new ideas. After a fight of years, women have been admitted to the University, but they are still excluded from the College. The Senate is now beginning to see the folly of another practice that its representatives gloried in for a generation, the giving degrees such as LL.D. only on examinations and not *honoris causa*. Queen's has never given an honorary degree without having groans from Toronto men on the sin and shame of thus "lowering the standard," and on the superiority of their method, and on the certainty thereby secured that none but qualified men would ever be graduates of the University. And now, the Senate has decided to abandon its old way, and take the older way in which Queen's has walked! The 'Varsity declares with the utmost solemnity, "We have always considered our plan of bestowing the degree of LL.D. as the *reductio ad absurdum* of the examination system." And, in answer to some of their own wonderful LL.D.'s, who threaten to resign their degrees

in the event of the Senate's proposal being adopted, it cruelly remarks, "That threat is too improbable to cause much alarm; even if carried out, the calamity would not be considered an overwhelming catastrophe." There are other features, old and new, that Toronto could borrow from Queen's. Evidently, it owes its sisters something already. Even its present cry for money is due to the fact that the other Universities were "creeping up." But, the point we wish to push is, that history seems to show that with only one University in Ontario, there would be a probability of a stubborn opposition to improvement that would tell fatally upon the intellectual development of the people, because there would be no check upon it and no possibility of showing how a proposed Reform had practically worked in another part of the Province.

FROM off the College Campus, Queen's Association Team has this year borne the palm. We do not say this with any feeling of vain glory because we know there is a great deal of uncertainty in these close final matches, and besides we have a hearty respect for the "rushers" with whom our club tried issues. We refer to the subject again, though somewhat out of season, to counsel our club that if it would still be a leader it must keep ahead. Its position now involves responsibility upon both officers and members. Much has been said about the loss of time, etc., which the game involves, but as to this we would just refer to the opinion of several eminent College Presidents who affirm that a good, manly footballer is better, physically, mentally, and *morally* than his fellow student who thinks of nothing else but books and work. The first and immediate duty of the club now is to settle the colors for next season. Last year's suit or one more uniform might be adopted, but having the college shield and colors displayed

on the breast. We would urge too, that the cup won this session be secured as soon as possible.

During the coming summer let the men keep in form so that matches may be played off earlier than they were this season and the college work not so seriously interfered with. Many matters will claim attention during the summer, but these can be left with safety to the energetic Captain, Mr. E. J. McArdle, who was elected at a late meeting to fill the vacancy caused by the lamented death of John C. McLeod. McArdle who is a second year man in medicine, is from Dundas, has all the enthusiasm of a Westerner, and has proved his playing qualities in last summer's matches. The Royal has put in some good kicks for the clubs, and Queen's did a graceful act in making this appointment. We refrain from giving his previous reputation, good though it be, because we are sure no one more than that gentleman himself wishes that he be judged by what he does next session, rather than by what he has done in the past.

POETRY.

THE LAST GREETING.

THOU'RT come at last, and loving time is over,
 When all is gone that made my life a joy ;
 Yes, to atone, and if thou can'st recover,
 The heart that came to me, the peasant boy.

Thou'rt come in silks and glittering jewels flashing,
 Pale as a goddess in a Grecian crypt ;
 While at my feet the shoreless sea is plashing,
 And fancy fails me, and my wings are clipped

You should have stayed, when you and I together,
 Beneath the moonlight, in another clime,
 Deemed all the seasons fairest summer weather,
 And all that life held, like its love, sublime.

Alas, it fades that mystic, maiden, morning,
 When love eternal smote the heart of youth,
 When, seeing thee, my sad soul scorned its scorning,
 And staked its holiest on thy taintless truth.

But now the spirit shudders in the mortal,
 The future's crowding shadows closer creep ;
 The boy is gliding downward through the portal,
 To rest from sorrow, and in silence sleep

But though the day star of my life is setting,
 The clouds are parting with the evening's close ;
 And hope speaks softly of an unforgetting
 In the unborn To-Be. Perhaps.—Who knows ?

February 28th, '84. CHAS. J. CAMERON,

THE "WEEK" VS. WENDELL PHILLIPS.

I.

THEY sneer at *him* who ever wrought—
 Disdaining any earthier aim,—
 To keep whatever God begot
 As something—something worthy name !
 A man whose breath was fan and flame
 To blight and blast a bitter wrong,
 Who held it as his fairest fame
 To cheer the weak and curb the strong ?

II.

They sneer at *him* who was a foe
 To every man that menaced man !
 Who went as brave hearts always go
 To cannon lip and battle van ;—
 Who never owned a rout, nor ran :—
 Who till the final field was won
 Up from the day the fight began
 Still bared his breast to wind and sun !

III.

They sneer at *him* who dropped and died,—
 The harness on him—in the way ;—
 Who ever taught and ever tried
 To date a good from every day ;
 Who spoke when Freedom went astray
 And waked and warned and won her too
 With words that die not, nor decay ;—
 Still to be *Freedom*, and be true !

IV.

They raise their voice and rail at *him*
 Who was as high above their ken
 As stars that in the zenith swim
 Are high above the heads of men !
 Back to forgetfulness again
 When they, and theirs, alike are fled
 This Phillips' work of lip and pen
 Shall ride on earth high-charioted !

GEO. F. CAMERON.

HORATIUS PARKER, M.A., Professor of Elocution in Trinity College, Toronto, has been elected Watkins' lecturer in Elocution in Queen's. Some such announcement as this we have long been wishing to make. If Mr Parker's theory of Elocution is as good as his practice, this class should be appreciated. As a suggestion we would say, why not let some of the work done be chosen and used for a public entertainment, to be given at the close of the session by the Alma Mater Society, or Campus Improvement Committee ?

We would ask what is to be done with a certain Soph, hailing from Peterboro, who was actually seen, not long ago, to fall on his knees before a young lady three times in one evening, with the most imploringly anxious expression upon his his face? A few nights afterwards he left the same house in such a confused state of mind that he did not notice he was not wearing his own hat.

MACAULAY'S ESSAY ON HISTORY.

A PAPER READ BEFORE THE DIALECTIC CLUB.

GENTLEMEN :—The plan adopted in preparing this paper may not commend itself to all, but if so we shall doubtless hear of it. The liberty of an introduction with a few general comments has been taken.

First then, let me say we ought to study History. As men, the doings and sayings, the successes, but especially the failures of our predecessors, will be to us not only interesting but very profitable. So that if we were to act only for our own interests we must study history. But if we are true statesmen *in em bryo*, if it may be our ambition to force the lines of circumstances so as that they shall converge to that which we may consider desirable, then are we doubly bound to study the past: Johnson says "Ignorance when voluntary is criminal and a man may be properly charged with that evil which he neglected or refused to learn how to prevent." The past is the cradle of the present; from the circumstances of the past have grown the evil which we suffer and the good which we enjoy, and from the circumstances which we create will spring results which will influence for weal or woe all posterity. It should then be ours to see that we transmit no evil which by a study of the past we could have eliminated.

As students we are bound to study history. We will recognize that all men are kin; and as our sympathies grow our capacities will increase proportionately. Broad views and liberal sympathy are necessary for success. From the study of history we will learn that there are other great countries besides England; other colonies than Canada; other pillars of freedom than Magna Charta; other battles than Waterloo; and other Universities than Queen's.

But now as to the *manner* in which history should be studied: It should be studied in the light of truth and studied so as to watch the progress of mankind. History may be defined as an attempt to connect the present with the past. Guizot points out two ways in which the past may be regarded. 1. We may approach the past with feelings of mixed pity and disdain. Such a feeling is wrong. We have inherited much from the past. Is it too much then to hallow its memory for what is good and true in its history. Advances in the past were small—small we call them but they were great in consideration of the surrounding difficulties and darkness. 2. There are others again who give an undue reverence to the past and who chant with solemn earnestness the dirge of the good old days that are gone. To do this is as false as the first. To say that a critical spirit in the study of the past is wrong would be to give to time the unhallowed function of sanctifying error, and this we can never admit. Some of you may say now that all this has little to do with Macaulay's essay. In deference to such I take it up more particularly with a prayer to Clio that as I cannot to Macanlay justice, I may be prevented from doing him an injustice.

It is hard to fix on any plan which would even pretend to give MacAulay's method of treating this subject. We have read of minds capable of focusing the scattered rays of knowledge so as to bring all to bear on a single issue. Our minds must be incapable of thus focusing the somewhat desultory paragraphs of our author, because we confess to seeing no plan which would require such wordy profusion as we find in the essay. It is filled with striking

similies, terse expressions and beautiful language: but in working out the essay he seems to have confused the real object, viz. a dissertation on history as it should be philosophically with a synopsis of history, as it is practically. Of course, one illustrates the other, but Macaulay has given the illustration equal importance with the subject. He begins by showing the extremes of evil to which history is liable. The effort to write nice history leads to fiction. The imagination craves for the fanciful, the changing, the exciting; and so one class of historians write their narrative without laboring to discard error,—without pausing to draw conclusions or look beneath the surface,—without asking themselves any questions as to the cause and effects of this endless flow of circumstances. On the other hand to write philosophically correct history there is danger of falling into a severe uninteresting style. The historian of this class in his search for theory is apt to cast his facts in the mould of his hypothesis. Taking a general view of history we say it resembles the results of every other activity of the mind. First we have a period rich in production and then a period severe in criticism. In the first period anything pleasing or fanciful is given with a supreme indifference to truth; and this conglomeration goes on accumulating till in the second place men are forced to call a halt and examine what in their belief is worthy of preservation and what must be branded as false and useless. These alternate productive and critical periods of activity we find in religion, in literature, and in philosophy, and therefore in history, which is a combination of the last two.

We will to finish notice some of the results of medieval activity in England and France respectively:

England's political education has been gradual, and our growth is distinctly English. We respect Magna Charta more than the laws of Solon, and to our ears 'Parliament' is more venerable than 'Senate.' But while we respect our institutions and are proud of the advanced position which we occupy, we are not forgetful of the way by which we have been led. We remember our early sufferings and preparations. We know from our own history how essential gradual development is to stability; we know too well that no enactment on paper or decree from Legislative halls can change a nation's habits. Legislation can never get ahead of public opinion. England had a political education so that the active life of the Crusades when it reached that country found channels deep and well defined in which to spend itself. But in France there had been no such preparation or political education. The flood of activity swept the land like a deluge, submerging and destroying every institution—good, bad and indifferent. France was led away by the extravagancies of those historians of liberty falsely so called whom we were considering. What wonder then if the blind led by the blind should fall into errors, the evils of which have not yet been recovered from.

WHAT I SAW,

II.

ABOUT a stone's throw from the College there lies a little building strange in appearance and mysterious in its isolation. Several mornings lately we have seen bearing from its ports ominous looking instruments indicating that it was some fort of knowledge or battery of science. To be so near and yet so far from a whole mine of curiosities was too tantalizing even for an editor's coolness. Seeing is believing, and we determined at all hazards to gain an entrance to the sacred precincts. As usual the difficulty vanished when we faced it.

The Professor of Astronomy—for it was the observatory we have been talking about—very kindly and cordially

made an appointment to show us the sights. We are the soul of punctuality and the appointed time found us in waiting. First we asked about some telegraph wires leading into and from the building. Two of these are for connection with the city. The others have and had an interesting use. Until quite recently ours was the only "chronograph" in the country and for the observations in connection with the Transit of Venus it was necessary that the different stations should have uniform time. As the seconds ticked in this observatory they were carried along the wires with quick precision and registered at other stations.

The building has four rooms. The first being the working and lecture room. This only is heated; as for the others it is necessary that they be kept at the same temperature as the surrounding atmosphere.

Next we were led into the Transit room so called because it contains the 'Beau foy' Transit lent by the Royal Astronomical Society of Great Britain and at present the only one in Canada. The instrument is on a massive pier of stonework sunk in the ground until solid bottom is reached. The pier has been made to accommodate the largest Transit in anticipation of the days "when we come to our fortune." On the same pier is placed a sidereal clock constructed by Prof. Dupuis and wonderfully accurate in its workings. Great care had to be exercised and many observations taken even for the setting up of these instruments but now everything is working well. In this room the need is greatly felt of a "Transit circle" which would obviate many troublesome experiments by giving at once both the elements—right ascension and declination. There is no such instrument as this yet in the Dominion and we cannot get too far ahead of our times. There are openings in the transit room so that the instrument can sweep a full circle of the heavens.

In the dome proper there are two rooms—the upper and the lower. We can not tell of all we saw but there was one thing in the lower room which particularly interested us—an instrument of almost antiquarian interest. It was a large Gregorian reflecting telescope, with truly parabolic reflector, made by the famous Short, and bearing the stamp 1742. This instrument was presented by the late Principal Leitch. Here too is a portable Transit by Simms. A The-od-o-lite was also pointed out to us. We didn't like to appear quite ignorant of the science, so that the name of the instrument together with its complicated construction suggested to us that we had better be moving on and we went up stairs. Here we found an equatorial mounted on a stone buttress which is built from a rock bottom up through the whole building. This instrument which till the Transit of Venus was the only one in Canada is by Alvan Clarke and has an object glass which measures $6\frac{1}{4}$ inches. With all its equipment, however, the observatory is not what the Professor would like and negotiations are going on for necessary additions. Some conception of the difficulty in the way may be obtained when we mention that instruments are needed ranging in value from 2,500 to 20,000 dollars. But Rome was not built in a day. Besides this hasty survey many interesting remarks were made by the professor which we have kept jealously to ourselves. In the study of Astronomy itself there is a fascinating influence. From any Queen's man we ask what that fascination must be, if through the starry worlds the way is led by the venerable Dr. Williamson.

A Divinity Student watching his class-mate using a quill tooth-pick, gently tapped him on the shoulder and said, Have you another? "Yes," was the reply at the same time handing the desired object. The divine courteously thanked his friend and said he always liked to get a quill from a goose.

OUR RUGBY CLUB.

IT is a matter of congratulation that we now have a football club which plays the old game under the Rugby Union rules. Although it was not until last session that efforts were put forward to form a Rugby foot-ball club at Queen's, yet since it has been in existence, a large number of our students have been tempted to indulge in the wild and exhilarating sport. To those who are not conversant with the nature of the Game of Rugby, and to those who have never indulged in the delightful excitement of a "scrimmage," a match game between opposing teams appears to be little less dangerous than a free fight or a railway collision; but once the players enter into a contest and recognize the fact that it is their duty to get the ball over their opponent's cross-bar, all feelings of danger or fear, if such even existed in them, are banished. It has not been to the detriment of our Association Foot-ball Club that the Rugby Club was projected and subsequently brought into a vigorous existence; nor is it the outcome of any ill-feeling existing in the hearts of some of the adherents to the milder game, as has been the case in other instances, but it was due merely to the desire of a few of the more ardent lovers of the good old game, who perceived and regretted the fact that Queen's had been without a Rugby Foot-ball Club. Our Rugby Club has flourished; our Association Club has also flourished, and Queen's is proud of them both. This year our clubs defeated the Cadets of the Royal Military College, a team which is respected from Montreal to Toronto. Brockville team also fell a prey to our ambition. Yet, although a gratifying measure of success has greeted our Rugby team, its members must not forget that they are still some distance from the top of the heap, and until they reach the top (which, they can, and we hope they will, do) they should bear their success with equanimity and always keep in mind the well-known maxim that "practice makes perfect." In this connection, we must say that we fear want of practice brought about the one defeat which forms the dark side of our club's otherwise glowing picture. This is to be regretted, as we are confident that Queen's can produce as good a Rugby team as any in Canada. It is to be hoped that next session, when the campus will be in good shape for football and every other manly sport, the Rugby boys, no less than the Association team, will not neglect to keep themselves in proper trim so that they may achieve victories even greater than those which have already fallen to their lot. Thus the nucleus of a strong team representing the college will be formed, and the grand old game of Rugby will find a home in Queen's from which it will never be dislodged.

THE GAME OF RUGBY.

I HAIN'T never seen no prize fite nor a battle, but I seen a game of Rugby. It's lots uv fun. My brother Bill, he sez its a bully game. I think so too—a bully game to stay out uv. Bill he plaid Rugby the other day, and Snooksy—that's my sister, Snooksy is—Snooksy, she said she guessed he wuz a konterfeit Bill when he got dun, fur nobody wood hav took him fur the same Bill thot commenced playin'.

The way you play it is lo have 'leven sluggers on a side. They all picked their pants too soon as they only got half a pare, an' they wore long socks. Then a lot uv 'em stan' on a line an' put their han's on their nees an' look at a ball. I dun' no how much them counts but it mus' be konsiderable. Then won fellar sez, in loud an' 'snorous

tones, "warnin'" an' tries to kick the stuffin' out uv the ball. Purty soon won feller grabs it, an' 'bout the time he haz gone six feet, some big fellar jumps onto his back an' noks him down. Then six or ate more pile on till the fust man is clean hid from site. They sit on him ekal to a korner's jury. All this time the fellar has bin hollerin' "down" in a voice choked with emosion an' ded grass, tho' what he wants to make that statement fur, I can't see. Ennybody with haf a eye cud see that he wuz down, and the bettin' wuz even that he woodn't git up agin. But just fore he dide, the fellers, they got up. Then they all stood in a line, facin' each other, an' somebody grabbed the ball an' throwed it to 'nother fellar. Then the two lines had a fite, an' the fellar with the ball started to run, an' somebody lumped onto hiz kote-kollar, an' when the gang got dun with him, he was sent home, for repairs. A fellar near ma sed that he hoped they had a picturr uv him home, for they wood never no the 'rignal. Then they got a supe in this fellar's place an' the game went merrily on.

After some more of this fun, durin' witch one fellar 'stinguished hisself by continually hollerin' "fowl," two fellars wuz a runnin' after the ball when they run inter each other with a grate eel uv force an' eggpreshion. The result of this unparralleld play was extremely surprisin' to both uv 'em. 'Stonishment an' bloody noses wuz pictured on each face. It wuz found necessary to get some more supes. Snooksy wanted me to tell 'em to use mucilige on their nozes—Snooksy uses mucilige on everything—but I woodn't do it 'cause they might a got stuck up.

Then purty soon, Bill he got smart an' started off with the ball. He went a little way an' some fellar pasted him in the ear and over went his appel kart. Bill; he sez he's a daisy on the fite but it wuzn't a good day for fitin.' He run like a republikan kandidate but waz kounted out. He did make purty good time an' in the distance he slid on his noze he razed the rekord knonsiderable. Well, I went home with Bill after he got licked. I sez "Bill, I thot you had more cents than to get licked this way. What did you do it for?" There was a dreamy, far off, only-one-suspender-button-left look in his eyes. He is purty sick, Bill is, an' Snooksy, she hovers near to him with a look uv whoa onto her face an' a mucilige bottle in her han, Bill sez if she don't go away with that mucilige bottle there will be war in this household an' Snooksy will play a star engagement.

Rev. R. Campbell, M.A., Lecturer on Political Economy introduced that science on Feb. 19th to a large and appreciative class. The first shot was—Gentlemen I hope I shall receive the same kindness as I hope I shall be enabled to extend to you. That has the true ring and augurs a different plan from last year, when Rogers was the prescribed text book; when the men were councilled to weigh well the substance of the lectures and when the exam was principally on—well no one knew what. Of course such a plan prevents cram against which our University is heading the Crusade, but please remember gentleman that the time allowed this subject cannot permit of very extended reading.

DEATH OF PROF. C. H. LAVELL, M.D.

OUR readers will be both surprised and pained to hear of the sudden death, Tuesday, Feb. 26th, of Dr. Charles Henry Lavell, the eldest son of Dr. M. Lavell, of this city, a death which leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss. He passed through the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, in 1873 at the age of nineteen, receiving his doctor's degree on reaching his majority. The diseases of the eye and ear he made a special study. For a number of years he practiced in St. Paul, Minn., but returning to this city after three years, he was made Professor of Practical Anatomy and Ophthalmic and Aural Surgery in the Royal College. A circumstance worthy of note for it is not often one sees father and son occupying professorial chairs in the same college at the same time, both graduates of the College glad to do them this honor. His family and friends have the sympathy of the whole community in their affliction. The funeral took place Thursday morning, and was attended by professors and students of the Royal College, *en masse*, who were joined by a large proportion of the professors and students of Queen's. Classes were suspended that day in all the colleges of the University.

✽CORRESPONDENCE.✽

A SUGGESTION, WITH REFERENCE TO STATE AID.

THE present tone of the discussion on the question of State aid to Universities is encouraging. With one or two exceptions correspondents are writing in a strain of moderation, evidencing willingness to see farther than the ends of their own desires.

Many suggestions have been made. It is clear that state money must be expended in a definite way and subject to state inspection. In order that this may be practicable the money may be employed in endowing or founding, particular departments which will be of most practical benefit to the state and which will most readily fall under a system of supervision. Schools of science and of Technology come under this head. The importance of such practical schools cannot be overrated, especially in a country whose arts and manufactures are in their infancy, and whose resources while they are almost without limit, require careful and systematic developing. A Government cannot do a greater service to the people which it represents than train an army of practical physicists, chemists, mineralogists, geologists, to extend and improve the industries of the country. The importance of such schools is, and has been, recognized by the British Government. That this is the case is proved by the existence of the school of mines, in London, and other provisions made by the Science and Art Department for scientific and technical education. When our scientific and technological schools are in a state of efficiency, we shall no longer be obliged to send our students to England, France and Germany to fit them for the posts of analysts, geologists, &c.

These departments of a University could be easily brought under a system of Government inspection and control, and incalculable good be done by such a *definite* expenditure of public funds.

→*COLLEGE SOCIETIES.*←

ALMA MATER.

AFFAIRS in this society have been quite lively of late. The color question has been settled by the adoption of Mr. Wright's motion that we adopt the colors in the combination as appearing in the University crest. How the footballers will incorporate this in their costume is awaited with interest. On the 23rd the President, Mr. Herald, M.A., gave his inaugural address, the subject of which was "Canadians' pride in Canada." A large meeting enjoyed the treat. We can only give one paragraph from among others equally good with which the address was filled:—

During the last few years we have frequently heard the cry "Canada for Canadians." With the sentiment which finds expression in that aphorism I have a great deal of sympathy—especially when it is made to apply to appointments to positions of honor and enrollment. Too frequently when a chair becomes vacant in one of our universities, the authorities send a representative to the old world to look for a man to fill the vacancy. In this, I believe, they do wrong. By their action they virtually say there is no one in Canada fit for the position. Thus they unwittingly condemn the very course they pursue. For the last thirty or forty years these imported professors have been endeavoring to make scholars of the Canadian youth and so far, we are told, they have failed. Nor can the failure of this system be accounted for by the want of ability of our Canadian youth. That they are not wanting in intellectual power is amply shown by the high stand those who have gone to the Old World Universities have almost invariably taken. Now it seems to me that forty years is long enough to try any particular system. If the system be not successful at the end of that time, let us give it up and try another—let us try a few Canadian professors. Again by this system of importation we throw a damper upon the ambition of our own students. Many a young man of praiseworthy ambition and undoubted ability who has passed most honorably through some one of our Canadian Universities has entered the teaching profession and for years labored in it hard and successfully. Good appointment after good appointment which he knows that he and many other Canadians are well qualified to fill he sees given to some before unheard-of man from the old country. What can we expect? These young men become discouraged, discontinue their study of the liberal arts and enter some profession or business that is not the especial preserve of those who have had the good fortune to be born and educated *out* of Canada. On the other hand let us appoint Canadians, when qualified, to these positions, and what will be the result? I undertake to say that so soon as this practice is adopted, you will find the students at our universities and the graduates who have passed through them devoting themselves more diligently and more earnestly to the study of those subjects, an accurate knowledge of which will fit them for one of the most honorable positions a man can hold—an educator of the young. In support of this I would refer you to the history and present excellence of the American Colleges. Take as an example Harvard, a University that is certainly second to none on this continent, and compares most variably with any in the old world. There we find that the professors are almost without exception her own graduates. It was this custom of appointing her own graduates to professional chairs that stimulated her students to more earnest and zealous study in order that they might fit themselves for these appointments. I hope the day is not far distant when all our universities will adopt this course. Thus they will be doing justice to their own graduates and fostering higher education in our midst.

→DIVINITY HALL.←

DOES some staunch friend of the Missionary Association, who is now occupying a lucrative position in or out of the Church, wish to have his name handed down to successive generations of grateful students? He can do so by making a present of a first-class Missionary map to the Association. Such a map would not cost more than fifteen or twenty dollars. The Association feels bound to apply all its limited means to direct mission work and so cannot afford the expense. Yet from the lack of a map many of the excellent papers read on missionary topics cannot but lose much of their interest.

The regular business meeting of the Missionary Association held on the 23rd spent most of the time in discussing what fields would be taken up for next year. Some of the old fields have, largely through the fostering care of the Association become self-supporting and will be handed over to the Presbytery. New fields will be taken up in their stead in destitute localities and as large a force as possible will be sent to the great and needy North West.

One of the benefits reaped by the theologians from University preachers is in the excellent and practical addresses delivered on Monday mornings, especially to the senior class, the members of which fully appreciate the privilege. The address of Dr. Castle, President of MacMaster Hall Toronto, on Monday 25th was full of genuine sympathy and sound practical advice. He urged upon the students the necessity of personal piety as a *sine qua non* to success in the ministry. He showed in a forcible and conclusive way that the ministerial office is not magnified by seeking a superstitious reverence for the mere office. On the other hand personal character of the right kind will command respect from all alike. He advised the students to be careful in selecting a good 'helpmeet' and not to become engaged too early—a very good piece of advice, no doubt, but we fear it has arrived just a little too late for the majority of his hearers. We congratulate the students of the MacMaster Hall upon their excellent President.

→ROYAL COLLEGE.←

DR. IRWIN'S TREAT—On Friday night February 15th Dr. Irwin treated the members of the final year to a supper at "Old Sam's restaurant." The table was very nicely decorated and liberally spread with all the luxuries of the season. Each one present was in the best of spirits and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Songs, toasts, and speeches were the order of the evening, the toast of "Our Host" being drunk with special enthusiasm. Several fine speeches were made and some of the students who had not been noted for their oratory before, distinguished themselves in a new direction. It was suggested by one and promised by all that one year from that day each should write a letter to Dr. Irwin telling him of his whereabouts and success. Many of the students expressed their conviction that if the professors took more interest in the boys outside of college and looked after them better they would not only be more cordially remembered by them but medical students would not be half so much the "wild lot" they now get the credit for being. Dr. Irwin stated his inten-

tion of following this laudable course every year while he is connected with the college.

After spending a most enjoyable evening Auld Lang Syne was sung at 11 o'clock and, all went home wishing Dr. Irwin continued prosperity.

The regular meeting of the Æsculapian Society was held on Friday night 22nd. In the absence of the President Mr. E. Foxton was moved into the chair. After the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved of, a discussion arose concerning a change in the constitution whereby the officers would be elected during the session previous to the one in which they acted in that capacity, but nothing definite was arrived at.

The only paper read was a very interesting one by Mr. W. Webster on "precipitate and prolonged labor" upon his thorough knowledge of the subject. The merits of the paper were duly discussed, and the meeting adjourned.

Dr. T. J. Symington left his home at Camlachie for Pueblo, Colorado, on Monday, 18th, for the benefit of his health. A few days ago before his departure he was waited on by the members of the Camlachie lodges of Masons and Oddfellows and presented by the Masons with a handsome emblem ring, by the Oddfellows with a silver-headed rose-wood walking-cane. Complimentary addresses accompanied each present testifying to the esteem in which the doctor is held by the people of his own neighborhood.

At the meeting of the Club for the Promotion of the Growth of Whiskers, a notice of which may be seen in another column, representatives from the senior year in medicine will be present. The delegates chosen are: J. E. S—, R. N. F—, G. C. Mc—. Judging by the earnestness and enthusiasm of these gentlemen in the subject we are led to believe that the meeting will be highly successful, and that much good will result from an interchange of opinion on this important matter.

→PERSONALS.←

REV. CHARLES McKILLOP, B.A., '75, Admaston, has lately had his people's appreciation of his pastoral services and of himself expressed in tangible forms.

R. J. STURGEON, '85, is teaching school this session in West Essa.

DR. JOHN R. SMITH, '63, Harrowsmith, was summoned to answer to Death's roll call, Sunday, the 17th inst. He was a gentleman honored and respected by all who knew him.

ARCHIBALD B. McCALLUM, M.A., '80, Listowell, we notice in a recent issue of the *Banner*, has lately been giving a series of appropriate lectures in aid of the Sunday School of that place.

REV. JOSEPH A. ANDREWS, an Alumnus of the class of '62, pastor of St. Paul's Church, Middleville, was recently presented by some of the young people of this congregation with a fine Persian lamb cap and some handsome articles of silverware.

DR. DONALD MACLEAN, '68, professor in the medical department of Michigan University has at last triumphed over all the varied influences which were brought to bear against him and has been paid his verdict of \$20,000 by the defendants, the *Detroit Evening News*.

THOMAS A. MOORE, M.D., a distinguished graduate of last year and an ex-member of our staff, has obtained the position of Surgeon to the C.P.R., at Calgary, N.W.T., to which place he will shortly remove. Good luck to you Tom!

JOSEPH A. CLARKE, M.A., Head Master of the Smith's Falls' High School, whose marriage we announced in our last issue, is we regret very much to say dangerously ill. We sincerely hope to hear soon of his recovery.

DR. WILLIAM G. ANGLIN, a distinguished graduate of last year, has we learn been giving interesting exhibitions of his gift of mind-reading, under the auspices of the Edinburgh University Total Abstinence Society. The Doctor is at present continuing his professional studies in that University.

JAMES MACFIE HUNTER, M.A., recent Modern Language Master, Barrie High School, who took his Master's degree, *ad eundem*, here last Spring and who is also a graduate of equal rank of Toronto University, has entered upon a post-graduate course here for the degree of D. Sc.

REV. PROF. ROSS, M.A., B.D., '60, lectured in the David Morrice Hall, Montreal, on the afternoon of Sunday the 10th inst., to a large audience on "Christ, the great miracle of Christianity." The *Canada Presbyterian* in an editorial last week speaks very highly of both the lecture and the lecturer.

REV. JAMES C. SMITH, M.A., B.D., '61, Guelph, in connection with the 6th anniversary of the dedication of Knox Church, Harriston, preached an able and appropriate sermon, Sunday, Feb. 3. The following evening he gave one of his usual very entertaining and humorous addresses and was followed by the Rev. Donald Fraser, M.A., '64, Mount Forest, with another equally good on "St. Patrick," the patron saint of Ireland.

→DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.←

FABLE—AFTER ÆSOP—A *Lion* trying to capture a mouse, instead of taking the mouse was *squeezed* by it. The *Lion* promised that if the mouse would let him go he would do it some favour in return. A short time after the mouse was brought before the Judge on the charge of trying to make its companions think it was an ass. After the slim fox and the huge *snow* white elephant had given their evidence the *Lion* was called forth. Instead of trying to exculpate the mouse as it had expected, the *Lion* set forth the mouse's follies and related how on a certain occasion it had *squeezed* him. On resuming his place the *Lion* thus addressed the mouse. Favours and kindness consist not in veiling a friend's faults but in exposing them that they may appear to him as they do to others.

THE THEOLOG'S OYSTER SUPPER.—We would like to supplement "The Feast and Flow" by another report as to— or rather as disinterested as the chagrin of the reporter was keen at not having his finger in the pie:— The Theolog's had an oyster supper last week. Although we warned them then of the evils of such as they pandering to the lusts of the flesh and spending their substance in riotous living, even quoting scripture (Phil. 3. 19) to them, it appears to have been all in vain. We have heard that notwithstanding the smallness of their number, props had to be placed under the floor of the room in which these festivities were held, to sustain the enormous weight of of the edibles above. Still all was consumed. The smallest man in the party is reported to have made away with 100 bi-valves and still to have remained intact. The only thing we heard in their favour was, that after an exhibition of unseemly haste in their scramble for places, hardly a sound was heard except the clash of the dishes for the first half hour, during which every man ate as if his life depended upon it. After that there began a steady

rattle upon the walls, etc., lasting for the next hour and a half, as their buttons flew from their waistcoats and other garments. The contents of the dishes grew less and less while the Theologs grew bigger and bigger. It is reported that two or three of these gentlemen could not, at the finale, get through the door and had to remain all night, and that they were with difficulty squeezed through in the morning.

One of our subscribers has been testing the Q. C. JOURNAL to see if it contains any crystals of thought. The result has been very satisfactory. Instead of going up in smoke, the JOURNAL crystallized into a shape as original as some of our jokes. It reminds us forcibly of some metamorphoses in *Midsummer Night's Dream* Act I. Scene I.

There is corn in Egypt, or at least there are jokes still among the divinities. Here is a story a distinguished alumnus in Montreal, one of the University preachers last session, tells in a letter we received from him the other day:

"I am glad to see that some of the "Divinities" have not got beyond "staking" their reputation on a pun. They may flourish bye and bye, like a Rev. Father who had to preach as a candidate in the church, then vacant, of which I am now the pastor. He was the last candidate to be heard before the congregational meeting. He selected for his text, John x., 8-9, "All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers, but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door of the sheep." The sermon was excellent, every one understood clearly that he was the good shepherd and his rivals, the thieves and robbers."

By a mistake of our printers there was a slight error in our report of the snow-shoe club in a previous issue of the JOURNAL. R. A. Gordon, instead of being secretary, was elected to the important and highly honorable office of Inspector Impedimentorum, while A. G. Farrell was elected Secretary-Treasurer.

Mr. Gandier at a recent meeting of the senior class, was unanimously chosen to deliver the valedictory address at Convocation.

NOTICE ! NOTICE !

The Society for the Cultivation of Whiskers will meet next week at 4 o'clock a.m. sharp, for the discharge of special business, and to hear papers read on subjects of vital interest to the members. The papers will be read by the following members, who are actively engaged in the business:—

I. By A. McA—, B.A., on the rise and historic development of whiskers. With special reference to the growth of the plant among the Jews in Babylon.

II. By J. A. G—, S.C., on the best ways and means of exciting the rapid growth and diffusion of the shrub, particular note being taken of the retarding influence of boarding house hash.

III. By R. C. M—, on the effects likely to be produced on the angelic sex, with special reference to the reflex influence on the members of the society.

IV. By D. McT—, C.O.D., on the internal causes likely to injuriously effect the young plants, particularly in regard to spring frosts, weevil and mildew, &c., &c.

Messrs. J. H., P.M.P., A. R. L., and other graduates, veterans and old stagers of the nursery trade, are expected to be present and favor the society with a few practical remarks and suggestions.

By order of the Clerk.

Mr. T. H. McGuirl has won distinction as an artistic penman though this phrase is rather wide and scarcely does justice to our friend. His latest production is an illuminated address of rare beauty. It was on exhibition for some days and is a real work of art.

One of the seniors came in with a strange story the other day. He says he visited a certain house lately (we noticed that he said very little as to why he made the visit) which exhibited some remarkable electrical phenomena. One of the ladies present had only to rub her feet along the carpet and then point her finger at a jet when the gas would light. A soph standing by remarked too that after hearing some lectures on electricity by Prof. Marshall he went home and shut himself with another fellow in a dark closet, when they found that either could lighten up the darkness by diligently rubbing the hair of the other's head. To return, however, to the senior he says that for some time the fun went merrily on till one of the ladies came sliding along and pointed a finger of scorn at his nose. Crack—sparkle came a line of light which made him believe that his blossoming feature had at last betrayed him. If any of our readers know of any electrical experiments more interesting than these we want to hear from them. Independent however of its scientific importance this last would indicate that we are drifting back to the old time days of sparking of which our grandmothers speak.

OUR PILL BOX.

In our last issue no notice was taken of the contribution box, and we have been asked if it has ceased to drop fatness for our columns. Some times the questions were very vigorously put, generally in the form, "Say, you, Gimminy! why didn't you put my joke in the paper." So many shocks we have received that we handed over a whole bunch of billets to our F. E., who fears not mortal man, to do with them what seemed to him good. If any one has a grievance we all say "Twant me but him":—

The other day, feeling a little dull and having taken a diagnosis of our case, we prescribed a jocular pill or two from our Pill Box, as a sure and never failing panacea. Medicine as a rule is bitter stuff and the pills we extracted from this box were not sugar-coated. Perhaps some of you would like to try one or two yourselves, and see what the effect of the dose was upon us. The first is a classical pun, and must therefore be handled with the reverence and awe due to musty antiquity and decrepid old age, though we hardly know why this should be, unless it is that though they had the start of us in the race of life, they got left by a neck. At any rate the pill-maker had some such idea about it for he says "The Prof. in Junior Latin, examining the use of *nee*, said 'if you have one *nee*, you can manage it very well but if you have two *nees*.'—" At this intensely interesting and exciting point he abruptly breaks off, probably having fallen from his chair in a sudden fit of inward giggles and from the damages received was not able to proceed. We quite agree with him a ewe with one neck is prettily easily managed, if you are on the right side of the fence, but why there should be trouble, (he evidently intends this inference to be drawn.) if one has two, we can't imagine.

The next has the true metallic ring about it and was probably made by the lynx-eyed Curator of the Reading-room, "A short-sighted Theologian was seen to drop a copper into the JOURNAL Box. He probably took it for a— hospital poor box." We are sorry his composition as usual has to be published in a mutilated form, especially as we have no doubt the whole joke is contained in the absent name of the Hospital. We tried to make up for this by laughing at "copper," but as it could not be found this was of course impossible.

This is followed by a queer conglomeration of disconnected sentences and bad grammar bearing the unmistakable signs of a freshman's first literary attempt. "Freshie to Soph and Junior, who are talking in his room, 'Shut up I'm reading Greek at sight.' A moment after 'now let's see if Kelly's crib is right.'" There is no doubt, he was a soft Junior to allow himself to be spoken to in that way, but why we are expected to laugh because a freshie reads by sight, he says *at* but of course means *by*, we can conceive. How else could he read if it were not by sight? By faith? hardly. By rote? perhaps. Or does it real? mean that one of their number has actually performed the miracle of reading. But even so still we ask, what on earth has this to do with the state of Kelly's *bed*?

A Junior thinks, "if that man wants to become a census because it embraces 17,000,000 women, a good many women would not be able to acknowledge the power of the press." What does he want them to acknowledge the power of the press for any way, when they are a greater power themselves? Does not Junior know that for rapid and extended dissemination of news, women beat all creation? The joke is altogether very ambiguous, it may mean the women were squeezed so hard that they had no breath left to acknowledge anything, or that the pressure was so very slight that they would refuse to admit that they were hugged at all. At all events it leaves a man in an awkward predicament as he doesn't know which of the three cases he ought to laugh at, and he is not going to give himself away by exploding at the wrong place.

The next pill we come across has seen better days, indeed at one time it was very respectable, but from constant passing around has lost most of its strength. However, as the author pathetically asks us "to fix it up for him," we swallow it down to get it out of the road. Medical Prof lecturing:—"Gentlemen, you have heard me say that consumption often arises from playing on wind instruments, therefore I am not at all surprised that the patient before us, who has consumption is a member of a brass band. (To consumptive.) Now tell us on what instrument you played?" "Oh, I played the drum." He says *drum* but probably means *bum*. As a cap-sheaf to all we wind up with a Salvation pun. "Prof. of Eng. Lit. told his class the other day to prepare a descriptive essay. One of the class wanted to know if he could write on the S. A." We will not essay to add anything to this, it was the last pill to the editor's stomach and he could stand no more.

→*UNIVERSITY SERMONS.*←

ON the 17th, divine service was conducted by Dr. Wilson so long time Curate of St. George's cathedral here. To say the Hall was packed, very slightly expresses the feelings of those in the midst of the throng. Such an audience gave hearty proof of the appreciation in which Dr. Wilson's evangelical labor is held. An earnest appeal to young men was made to keep their hearts pure and undefiled especially from the scepticism of our day.

FEBRUARY 24th.

Dr. Castle, of MacMaster Hall, Toronto, was University preacher on this date. As a speaker the doctor has a wonderfully pleasing style. Simple gospel truths were given in a way such that his hearers went away with new ideas of duties and privileges. With excuses for the lesser beauty of language we give one of the doctor's thoughts from the text:

"Ye have not chosen me but I have chosen you and ordained (placed) you, that ye should bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain. * * * " John XV. 16.

"Look back over your past lives and tell me how many of you are in the paths which you had marked out for your-

selves. You would have gone that way and found yourselves hedged about; you would go this way and a con-straining influence prevents you.

Young men of Queen's University there are those among you who purpose being doctors or lawyers or merchants or artisans but who will be ministers of the gospel; there are those too who propose being ministers but who will occupy a different sphere. Behind all the circumstances and accidents of life there is a guiding hand. In whatever sphere we are, what confidence it gives to know that He places us, and from our burden of sorrow which we sometimes have not a feather's weight would we have removed could we but fully realize that Christ places it and "He doeth all things well."

EXCHANGE ITEMS.

HE is a young doctor and she is a Vassar graduate. Last Thursday evening he said to her;

"Do you know, dear. I have a heart affection for you?"

"Have you had it lung?" she coyly inquired.

"O, yes; I feel that I will liver troubled life without you," he fervently responded.

"Then you had better asthma," she softly murmured.

Then he hugged her so hard he had to reset her collar bone.

"Oose a ittle lambs?"

"Bofe of us."

"Oose sweet pwecious is oo?"

"I se oor sweet pwecious is i se?"

"O'ose hungry ittle bit?"

"I se conld nibble itsy bitsy."

"O'ose sall have luncny, pwecious."

"Itsy bitsy chicky-wing, sweetsy?"

"Tiddy iddy darl, have a cookey?"

"No, ownest-own—a pickule."

They were not idiots on their way to a retreat for the feeble-minded, or lunatics going to an asylum. They were married lovers, had been married nearly two hours, and were taking their first lunch on the cars.

Magistrate, who has lately taken to himself a wig, severely—"H'm—I think I have seen you here before on a similar charge?"

Drunk and disorderly female—"No, your 'onor, s'elp me, never. The last time I was up afore a bald-headed old cove not a bit like ye."

Toronto University banquet was a grand success. The number of visitors was away up among the hundreds and a very enjoyable time was spent. Important speeches on the University question were made among the speakers being, Hon. Boyd, Chancellor of Ontario; Hon. Blake; President Wilson; Principal Caven; Principal Sheraton; Rev. Dr. Castle, and last but not least the Hon. Geo. Ross, Minister of Education for the Province whose ominous reticence however was embarrassing.

There is a story which says that Pitt one day went to the House of Commons leaning on the arm of an honourable friend. They were both of them drunk. "I shay, Pitt," cried the great statesman's friend "how is it? I can't see the speaker." "That's funny! I—shee—two" replied Pitt.

❖EXCHANGES.❖

WE can be pleased with a rattle and tickled with a straw. The diversity of ways in which the exchanges are folded has proved the latest source of amusement. Some are folded into two, three and four; others crosswise into four and even six. One is thrown into an open envelope. One or two are rolled into a tube. These last, the cylindrical ones, cause more trouble than all the rest put together. As soon as we catch a glimpse of *The Student Life* or *The Adolphian*, we hunt for our pocket knife with which to sharpen our nails. If some such precaution is not taken, the paper will be in tatters before it can be opened.

It may be adopting the strain of the 'melancholy Jaques' in "As You Like It" to moralize on such a trifle, but to our imagination those papers which are folded lengthwise in two seem to speak of extreme prodigality or a lordly indifference to common things. They may be called centrifugal. Those which are folded lengthwise into four or crosswise into four or six are just the other extreme. Like the witches of 'Macbeth' their brows, noses, and chins would almost meet. They may be called centripetal. But those which are folded into three strike the golden mean. Their editors do not, with their backs turned towards one another rush pell-well into space; nor do they with their faces all turned towards one centre seek to stand upon a point. They join hands and with an intelligent understanding of the value of others couple a sufficient amount of self-esteem. It is needless to add that in this class is to be found the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL (We submit the above as a caricature of the writings of those who count themselves so lynx-eyed that they can tell by means of a single issue of a paper, or by a single article of a single issue, or by a single statement of a single article, the character of the college at large and all the different phases of student life.—Ed.)

The Ex. Ed. of *Acta Victoriana* criticizes our criticism of the article 'Death' and accuses us of twisting the meaning of the writer to suit our own purposes. We had said "The writer calls life 'that peculiar endowment which some matter exhibits,' What matter? we ask. The answer will be 'Living Matter.' Life is therefore a manifestation of living matter, or in other words, life is a manifestation of matter that has life." The Ex. Ed. maintains that, if the writer himself had been allowed to answer the question, 'What matter?' he would not have said 'Living matter,' and that in consequence our statement of the case was purely arbitrary. If so then we would look to him for a proper statement. Life is not a manifestation of living matter—that is ridiculous. Life is not a manifestation of dead matter. That is even more ridiculous. But life is still a manifestation of *some* matter, and so we ask him to specify the kind of matter. It will not do to say life is a manifestation of solid matter as opposed to liquid and gaseous, for then we would be compelled to say that ice was alive, and water was not, (a statement which the citizens of Kingston at least would laugh to scorn). Nor will it do to put organic and inorganic instead of living and dead, for organic matter only means matter that has life. It will not do, again, to state the chemical constituents of a man, an animal or a plant, and assert that life is a manifestation of these under certain conditions, because 'under certain conditions' can only mean 'when alive,' and we are not yet out of our quandary.

The case is stated thus fully because it is our desire to add another remark to our criticism, and that is that life is not a manifestation of any kind of matter whether it be cheese or carrion. The subject is beset with greater difficulties than the Ex. Ed. of the *Acta* ever dreamed of in

his philosophy. Instead of life being a manifestation of anything, it is only known by its manifestations. You cannot explain the higher by reference to the lower, but the lower by reference to the higher. You cannot explain life by reference to matter, but only by reference to self-consciousness. If it had to be decided, therefore, between these two, whether life was a manifestation of matter or matter a manifestation of life, the latter (though not by any means an explanation of matter) would be much nearer the mark. But life in man is conscious life, and so you have not begun to solve the difficulty until you set out with consciousness. It is useless to push the discussion further, but we leave the writer of 'Death' and the Ex. Ed. these nuts to crack.

The frontispiece of the February *Adolphian* is a delicious surprise. The picture is entitled 'Madame Moon's Mistake,' and represents two little folk a girl and a boy, with his hands in his pockets, standing beside a climbing vine, with an outline of a hill-slope for a background. The children have their backs towards us and are looking up at the moon.

Perhaps the quaintest conceit is that the picture itself takes the form of the moon in its first quarter. It is accompanied by the following pretty verse,

The moon shone faintly in the sky,
One morning bright and sunny,
And Madge and Roy stood gazing high—
"Oh! Mamma, look, how funny,"
Astonished cried each early head,
"The moon's forgot to go to bed."

We congratulate the Eds. of the *Adolphian* and through it Miss Lovett upon their decided success.

With the February issue of the *Vanderbilt Observer* has appeared upon the scene a new board of editors. A feature of this paper is an exchange department. It is to be hoped and expected that by reason of an ably conducted exchange column the interest in the *Observer* will be increased. It is useless to advise the Ex. Ed. not to set before him too high an ideal. That must be left to hard experience. But we do counsel him not to grow sour if he does not receive what he thinks his due, but to believe, even in the teeth of facts, that it is not himself but others who are to blame. That is our plan. We just imagine that we are wasting our sweetness on the desert air. It is true that one is apt to get vexed about the desert air, but a sniff of one's own sweetness revives us at once.

It is currently reported, that a prominent member of the JOURNAL staff, was shortly since espied in a some what interesting predicament. He had been a smart legal aspirant, or a naughty medical, no one would have been astonished. But a divine—it was too shocking. He must have fallen sadly from grace. Dame rumour declares, that in a certain house on Brock street, on a certain evening two or three weeks ago, a scene was enacted, before the public gaze which made the teeth of the young men who witnessed it water with envy. The curtains of the window, were drawn up to the top; a soft light shed its radiance on "a maiden fair to see" seated in a rocker before which our gallant knelt, and every time the girlish divinity swung near our male divinity he drank long and deeply of the nectar, from her ruby lips. Could his young brethren from the Palace have seen him they might have believed, that the palmy days of Pope Alexander V, and Cæsar Borgia had returned.

REMARKABLE FACT ABOUT FOWL IN THE UNITED STATES.—How is it that a prize fowl valued at, say \$20 in one state, will not realize more than that many cents in the adjoining state? Ans.—In the first case the fowl is in the *living* state, while in the second, it is in the *dead* state.