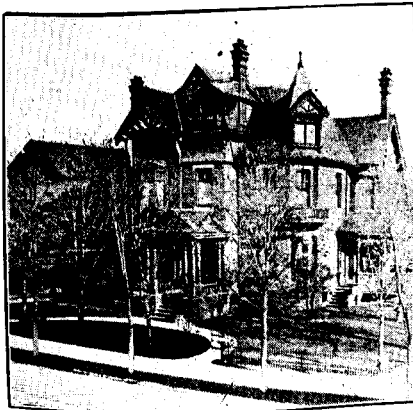




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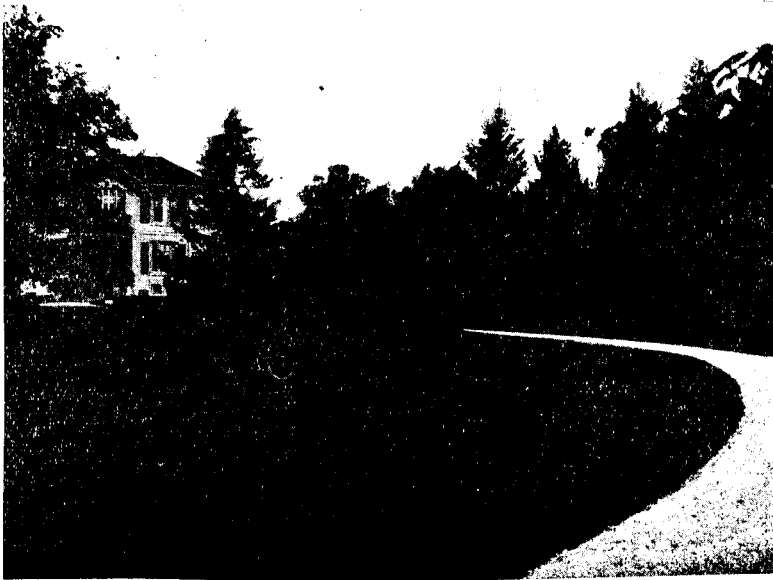
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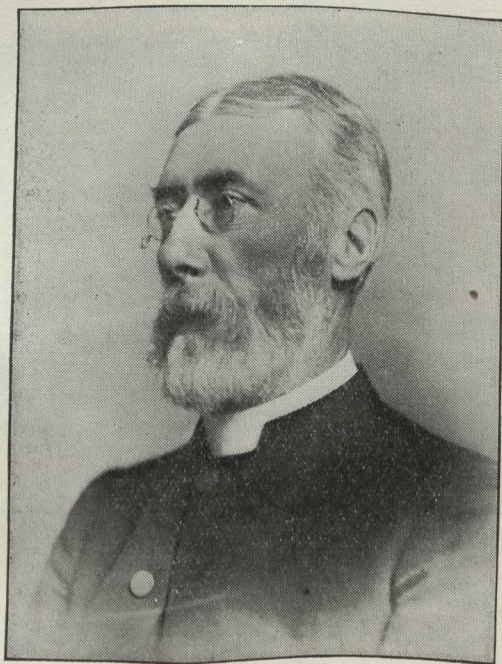
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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL



VOL. XXIX.

DECEMBER 20, 1901.

No. 4.

THE PROPOSED G. M. GRANT HALL.

IN a recent number of the JOURNAL it was confidently predicted that the action of the county of Frontenac would not materially delay the construction of the new Convocation Hall. The day following the defeat of the by-law a movement was started by the students of the University for providing out of their own pockets the money needed for this enterprise. The proposal is that a fund for this purpose be established by a sufficient number of students and others pledging themselves for the sum of one hundred dollars each, payable in ten annual instalments or as much earlier as may be practicable. A strong committee has been formed from all departments of the University to take charge of the matter, and it is understood that there will be little difficulty in procuring the amount of money which is required. The committee is composed of the following students:

Chairman, J. Wallace; *Secretary*, J. J. Harpell.

Arts, '02—J. M. Young, Rich. Lawlor. '03—A. H. Kennedy, Wilfred Playfair. '04—A. D. McKinnon, D. J. Stewart. '05—Alex. McKinnon, D. N. Morden.

Divinity—Ferg. Miller, Geo. Edmison.

Medicine—H. C. Windel, G. F. Dalton, J. A. Wellwood, H. J. Laidlaw, H. J. Williamson, A. K. Cononlly.

Science—A. J. McNab, A. G. Burrows, D. S. Noble, Percy Wilgar.

Levana—Miss McNab, Miss Marg. Stewart.

A meeting of the University Council was held a few days ago to consider the undertaking which had been inaugurated by the students, and the warmest support was promised by this body. It was felt that there was no more urgent need in the University at present than that of a new Convocation Hall, and the plan for supplying this need met with the strongest approval. The following is a summary of the matter as presented to the Council by the Vice-Principal:

"The need for a new Convocation Hall was the basis of the appeal recently made to the county of Frontenac, and it will only be necessary to re-state the reasons for making that appeal.

(1) The present hall is not large enough to admit the students and the many friends of the University to the annual Convocations. Several years ago the Senate was forced to face the alternative of excluding many of those interested in the University, or of holding Convocation in the City Hall. The latter alternative was chosen,

though with great reluctance. The City Hall is not well adapted for the purpose, and can never have the associations that naturally cluster around a hall with a historic academic interest. Even, therefore, if there were no other reason, it would be advisable that the University should have a hall of its own, in which its most important public functions may fitly take place.

(2) The present Hall is altogether too small for examination purposes, and with the steady growth in the number of students will become every year less adapted for that purpose. This applies to medical examinations, as well as to examinations in arts and science. The importance of conducting examinations without confusion, and with absolute safety, cannot well be over-rated. At present this is hardly possible, and would be quite impossible were it not for the high sense of honour which as a rule characterises the students of Queen's, and it must be remembered that these examinations are necessarily spread over a considerable space of time—about a month in all—if we include medical examinations with the examinations in arts, science and theology.

(3) A new Convocation Hall is required to provide adequate accommodation for the social life of the students and their friends, including the annual conversazione, the freshmen's reception, and various gatherings in which the students meet with one another and with the citizens of Kingston who are interested in the life of the University.

(4) The new Hall is also needed for the various lectures, scientific, literary and aesthetic, which form no unimportant part of the life of a pros-

perous University. Among these may be classed a course of lectures on music, successfully inaugurated during the present session, which may very properly expand into regular musical recitals, illustrating the development of music by the performance of the masterpieces of the great composers. As this side of University life expands, it may fairly be hoped that the University will be, as it ought to be, a centre for the improvement of the musical taste of the public. The Hall is also needed for dramatic entertainments, exhibiting the masterpieces of Shakespeare and introducing the spectators to the dramatic products of France and Germany. These entertainments have already proved a valuable aid in stimulating interest in dramatic literature, and raising the taste of the students to a higher level.

(5) The new Convocation Hall is required in order that the present hall should be reserved as a chapel for the Sunday afternoon services, and as an appropriate hall for the weekly meetings of the Young Men's Christian Association, both of which help to promote the religious life of the University. It is not advisable that the same hall should be devoted to secular as well as to sacred uses. If the present hall can be reserved entirely for religious purposes, it will be possible to provide it with a good organ, so that the services may be conducted in a becoming manner.

(6) It may also be pointed out that the plan of the new Arts building has been designed with the idea that as soon as possible it should receive its architectural complement in a new Convocation Hall. To leave the plan in its present incomplete shape is

not only inadvisable from the point of view of utility but is also offensive to refined taste.

For all these reasons it can hardly be doubted that the proposed new hall is imperatively required, and it is to be hoped that the University Council may see its way to recommend some practicable scheme by which it may be secured."

It goes without saying that the proposed building of a new Convocation Hall meets the wishes of the older students and friends of the University as well as of those within the walls; and it is quite certain that many recent graduates will desire to co-operate with the students in providing the needed money. The following is a letter from Mr. Frederick Hamilton, of Toronto, to the Secretary of the Council, which expresses a feeling never absent in those who have been students of Queen's:

"In answering the questions propounded, I naturally labour under a disadvantage in being remote from the centre of our University life. With the diffidence natural to one so placed, I would say:

1. It appears to me inconsistent with the dignity of our University to be driven to such shifts to find a meeting-place. It was my good fortune to be laureated in our existing Convocation Hall, and to me henceforth that hall is my University home—the centre of the University which I love. I must confess to a certain pity for the men whom I have seen receive their degrees in the City Hall; it is a matter of sentiment, perhaps, but surely the consummation of a man's University career should take place within the precincts of that University. This may be sentiment,

but our sentiment has been a precious asset of our University. And as for dignity, is not that a most necessary and vital characteristic for a University in the present atmosphere of our country? The more utilitarian considerations of space for examination purposes, etc., must be considered by the authorities on the spot. I may observe, however, that it is a pleasure to me to reflect that I wrote on my papers in a hall which conveyed a sense of the continuity of University life.

2. Others on the spot must decide as to the relative values of present schemes of extension. The only observations which I can submit are that the University has just made a vast stride forward in material matters, which would appear to need some emphasis of the ideal element to balance things; and that the Convocation Hall is absolutely necessary for the architectural unity, and therefore beauty, of our new quadrangle.

3. As for the means, it appears to me that the best way to get the money is to go and get it—in the time honoured Queen's style of individual effort. We have of late been favoured with corporate favours to an unwonted extent—Kingston's noble gift, the Government's grant, etc. Would it not emphasize our peculiar glory as a University if we were to show our old quality in these days of comparatively smooth sailing?"

Another letter which has a double interest at the present time is that of the Honourable Mr. Harty, which we are allowed to publish. The letter speaks for itself, and it is almost unnecessary to say that the proposed name for the new Convocation Hall is one which every friend of the Univer-

sity feels he might himself have suggested. It is only a simple and formal acknowledgment of what every one has long understood, namely, that the name of Principal Grant is one which must last:

KINGSTON, ONT., Dec. 5, '01.
MR. JAMES WALLACE,
President Alma Mater Society of
Queen's University,
Kingston, Ont.

MY DEAR MR. WALLACE,—In evidence of the admiration I feel for the students of "Queen's University," who so pluckily have offered to raise the money necessary for the erection of the new Convocation Hall, and to help them to further the good cause, I hereby authorize you to place my name upon the list of subscribers towards your fund for the sum of one thousand dollars.

The one condition I wish to make in connection with this subscription is that the hall shall be called "Grant Hall," so that in this way we may be able for all time to come to perpetuate the name and memory of our esteemed Principal in connection with the University for which he has done so much, and the great success of which is due almost entirely to his efforts.

I also wish to avail myself of this opportunity to acknowledge—and I do it with great pride—my lasting gratitude and warm appreciation of the uniform kindness and fair treatment extended by Principal Grant and the entire staff of the University to the many students of my religious faith who have graduated from Queen's during the long years I have been conversant with its management.

That your efforts, and the efforts of the students who are co-operating with you in so worthy an undertaking,

may meet with the success your loyalty to your Alma Mater so richly deserves, is the prayer of

Yours faithfully,

WM. HARTY.

It has also been suggested that along with the fund for the Convocation Hall it would be wise to aim at raising another sum of ten thousand dollars which is required for the completion of the new Arts building now under construction. This building is the gift of the City of Kingston and it would be fortunate if the sum still required to pay for it should be furnished by private friends of the University in Kingston itself. There are already some generous promises given with this end in view.

THE MOST URGENT NEEDS OF QUEEN'S AT PRESENT.

AT a meeting of the University Council held on the 4th inst., Professor Dupuis—while fully acknowledging the need of taking speedy action to do the work which the County of Frontenac had declined to do—pointed out that there were other needs which would soon be urgent and which should not be overlooked in our zeal for a suitable Convocation Hall. It would be strange if there were not other needs, when we find that the oldest and richest Universities in the world are crippled for lack of funds. We must learn the lesson of "Plus Ultra" in the affairs of the spirit, and rejoice that there will always be work for us and for our children, work which blesses and endures. Let us put down in figures what the urgent needs of Queen's are at present.

1. A Convocation Hall, to complete the imposing group of buildings now

being erected. Cost, without galleries, \$20,000; with galleries, \$24,000. To this should be added \$6000, to complete the Arts building for which the City has voted \$50,000, of which building the Convocation Hall will be simply the extension. Total sum required, \$30,000.

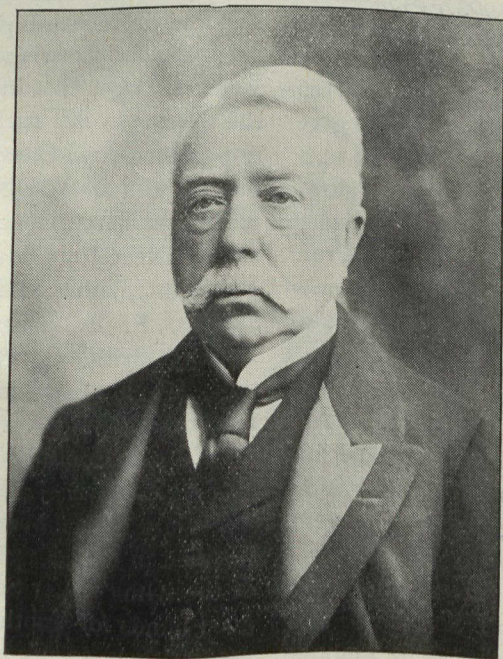
2. When the buildings for engineering, and for mineralogy, geology and physics are completed, (say between Dec. 1902 and Dec. 1903), \$45,000 for electrical, mechanical and physical apparatus, and for the mineralogical and geological museum. Nine or ten righteous men are looked for, to give \$5000 each for this requirement.

3. \$20,000 to complete the endowment of the Chair of Church History and History of Dogma to which Prof. McComb was appointed. It was thought best by the Trustees to make the appointment, although the amount required had not been raised, and that the collections from the General Assembly's College fund would be increased, in consequence of an addition to the staff, so long declared urgent by the graduates and by the General Assembly, as to meet this need for a few years. So far, this hope has proved vain. The amount received from the fund last year was actually a little less than before. Probably this was due to the Century Fund, and it may have been thought that the share of that fund going to Queen's would meet the need. Unfortunately, the theological department had just lost the annual sum of \$2000, formerly given to it by the Temporalities fund; and the Century Fund Contribution—when it comes—will be appropriated to meet that deficit. In a word, our present needs are, in round figures, about \$100,000. G.

THE ALMA MATER ELECTIONS.

THE JOURNAL has already expressed its pleasure at the recent elevation of Mr. James Wallace to the chair of the Alma Mater Society, and now offers its compliments to the remaining officers appointed on Saturday, the seventh of December. The names of the newly-elected executive officials are mentioned here, not so much for the readers in College who already know them as for those outside and for any antiquarian a score of years hence who wishes to know what went on at Queen's in the first year of the century. All such exact information will likewise be of value to the biographers of the gentlemen whose names are here given: Honorary President, Rev. John Hay, of Renfrew; President, James Wallace; Vice Presidents, F. E. Etherington, H. D. Borley; Critic, C. E. Kidd; Secretary, W. E. Playfair; Treasurer, A. D. McKinnon; Assistant Secretary, D. F. Ross; Committee, R. L. Squires, F. Singleton, E. J. Reid, G. Malloch.

From a glance over this list one is justified in expecting that the affairs of the Alma Mater Society will be in good hands for another year, and at present there seems to be a prospect of considerable important work. A good many matters which are now delegated to special committees should be transacted by the permanent officials as an executive committee so that the gentlemen who are elected amid such hearty enthusiasm might have more opportunities of serving the constituency which has honoured them. At the Saturday night meetings recently the order "Business from the Executive Committee" has seldom elicited any response from that body of officials.



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Editorials.

THERE are several brass tablets in the present Convocation Hall which are read with fresh interest by each generation of students who enter College. On these plates is inscribed in lasting characters the fact that certain amounts of money have at one time and another been given us. From time to time as the need arose numerous gifts of varying size have been furnished to facilitate the growing activity of the University, and the brass tablets upon which these gifts have been recorded are symbols of much generosity and self-sacrifice. At the present time it is felt on every hand that before many months go past there must be at least one more brass tablet to tell a story similar to those which already ornament the walls. There is to be a new Convocation Hall called by the name of G. M. Grant, and within it a tablet commemorating the men and women who pay for it. It is already widely known, and an article in this present number of the JOURNAL will make it still more public that a vigorous movement has been commenced among the students with the view of building the new Hall. The proposal came to

light on the morning of Saturday, the second of November, and is already upon a firm and substantial footing. It comes from the students of the University themselves, and will find its support largely among those at present in attendance, while gifts from other friends and graduates have already been offered and accepted. The sum of money aimed at is twenty thousand dollars, to be spent upon stone and mortar, joists and rafters, and to provide a fitting home for the household gods of the large family of our Alma Mater. The methods adopted for bringing up this fund to the figure aimed at are explained elsewhere in these columns; and there is no one who doubts that the same enthusiasm which is so often stirred upon the campus or in the college lobbies will take concrete and permanent form in gifts of money for the G. M. Grant Convocation Hall.

The illustrious name which is to ornament the Hall is one whose claims to permanence cannot be recited in a brief article. The heart and intellect which are knit most closely with every tissue of our life are those of the gentleman whose name the new building is to wear. Countless days and nights of toil, endless miles of travelling, marvellous agility and resource, inspiring speech and dogged perseverance are the magic which have built up the community we live in, and we ourselves must now catch something of the tireless spirit which has done so much for us and write his name upon the product of our handiwork. The brass tablet, too, will have its place, and those who now show this loyalty to their Alma Mater will take rank among a distinguished company.

AMONG the multifarious duties which fall to the officials in charge of this JOURNAL, is that of mentioning now and then the whereabouts of graduates and old students of Queen's. The majority of these alumni of the University remain in Canada, but a glance at both the current and past volumes of the JOURNAL will show that a considerable number of students after leaving college migrate to the United States to commence their business or professional careers. It is a very pertinent question for those who are in college at the present time to determine the significance of this fact or at least to discover whether it has any significance at all. The apparent ease with which many of the best students slip out of their allegiance to our own country and cross the boundary line makes it appear as if there were no real principles at stake. If, however, there are any sound reasons why people should not leave this country for another, it is right that these reasons should be understood, and that the tendency of graduates to pass out of Canada in pursuance of their professions should be emphatically disparaged.

The first consideration, no doubt, which determines the movements of the persons in question is that of immediate financial success. The existence of so many large cities within easy distance of our own borders is naturally a strong attraction for many of the cleverest students to commence their work where it will be most in demand, and where the immediate return will be the greatest. This consideration must always enter into any sane and reasonable calculation. With University men of the higher type, however, it is a question whe-

ther the matter of dollars and cents should be the only consideration to enter into the shaping of their movements. The meaning of university life in its highest sense is that bread and butter are by no means the be-all and the end-all of human activity. A university training, if fully appreciated, puts one into a just and proper relationship with his past; it enlarges the personality until one comes into contact with the higher aspects of human life as expressed in literature, art, philosophy and history. In short, without undervaluing the importance of the common affairs of every day, and without deprecating in the slightest the desire for material success, it exalts all the other higher considerations which go to make one a man, take him for all in all.

From such a point of view as this one of the most important and striking facts of our life at the present time is that we are Canadians and British subjects. The full significance of this fact of course cannot be stated in a phrase, but for cultured university men it hardly needs to be explained at all. We are British and Canadian born; our blood, our language, our traditions, our emotions, our books, our religion, our aspirations, are British and Canadian, and whatever steps are to be taken in mapping out our future conduct this fact is surely one which has to be reckoned with, else our loyalty on such occasions as the recent royal visit must be put down as empty vaporings.

It is quite true, however, that in stepping into the United States one does not necessarily cast aside his British or even Canadian traditions. In a larger sense than that which is marked by tariffs and forms of govern-

ment the United States is a branch of the same civilization as we are ourselves, and in many respects the atmosphere which new-comers breathe is the same as that in which they have been brought up at home. It is not within the scope of a brief article to say in what respects one country is superior to another, or to define exactly to what extent one can retain his native traditions in a foreign land. The important thing is to protest against men of culture taking any such step as that of leaving their own country from motives which only reflect one part and not the largest part of life. If men can live in a foreign country and do justice to themselves in the largest sense, there can be no objection to their going, but they should stay at home until at least they have considered the full significance of their expatriation. What would people think if it were given out some fine morning that such gentlemen as the Principal or the Chancellor of this University had been offered larger emoluments in the United States and were already packing up their boxes.

IN the foregoing article the writer uses the title University men in the sense which we like best to attach to these words. By a University man we mean one who has left the narrowness and the crudeness of his school-days behind him, and has learned to look about him with some breadth of vision and some soberness of judgment. No student of a University, and indeed no professor or instructor, can be expected to possess exact knowledge upon many subjects; but one is justified in looking for at least some sympathy and some adjustment

toward the most important aspects of modern knowledge. A boy at school or an apprentice at a trade is engaged upon particular tasks and can accomplish little in the way of grasping the facts of existence as a whole. The student of a University, however, occupies an entirely different attitude. He still continues to devote his attention to some particular branch of study, whether it be Greek accidence, chemistry or economics, perhaps a little of all three; but the most strenuous attention devoted to such matters of detail will never make a scholar in the best sense of the word. A student must pass from his particular studies out into a larger sphere, in which he comes into contact with the obstinate questionings which have occupied the minds of great men, both in the past and present. If he has come with narrow views of the world and the world's truth he must feel these breaking down and giving place to larger and freer and nobler conceptions; if he has come in without any thought at all he must be open to receive a sober and earnest wisdom in place of his former thoughtlessness. In a sense every student should be a philosopher and should try to adjust himself to the great questions concerning human life, the existence of God, the origin of man, the significance of history, the development of knowledge, the structure of society, and many other themes in which educated men should at least know something of the attitude which is taken by the special students of each.

This journal does not undertake to be an instructor of students in such matters, but it is not beyond its sphere to make a contrast between students whose minds open out year by year to

a wide and sympathetic range of vision and others who continue to be school boys or at the most become merely craftsmen. A student who is still remembered here declared one day some years ago in a mood of rather droll confession that he had been an atheist three weeks ago, but that he supposed he was only a fool at present. He declared his intention, however, of continuing this course of development and hoped ultimately to reach some firm ground. He was neither an atheist nor a fool, but his state of mind was none the less promising because of these fancied stages of its growth. He and many another are instances of men who are earnest enough to break through the crust of thoughtless uncultured ideas and to grapple as well as they are able with the real questionings which must always attack an earnest mind. If there are any students who avoid or remain blind to these problems they are missing the most significant feature of their University career.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

One of our American college contemporaries, in acknowledging the first number of this JOURNAL for the year, remarks that there is too much in the JOURNAL about the university itself, and that a wider range of subjects would enhance its value. This may be the case from the standpoint of those at a distance, to whom the existence of Queen's University is a matter of small concern. The great majority of those who read this paper, however, are students and friends of the University, and we take it that what they look for is just exactly the matter which our good contemporary disparages. If people want to read of

other matters they have other books and papers which supply their needs; this paper, like all good newspapers as well as sermons, tries to stick to its text and to tell its readers what is being done and a little of what is being thought among the community of persons known as the University of Queen's College. So long as there is enough of this to fill our columns we shall not, as a rule, be able to go afield for general themes, even if in pursuing this course we fail to interest the readers of exchanges at other colleges. The contemporary in question is among the best college papers that have been seen this session, but the pages which are found most interesting here are those which take us among the students who publish it.

It is not too early in the present volume of the JOURNAL to mention the obligations we are under to our publishers, the press of the *British Whig*. The excellent character of the workmanship shown in each succeeding issue, and the politeness and consideration with which the officials of the JOURNAL are always treated, are pleasing amenities to which indirectly every reader of this paper is indebted. Mr. George Hanson and his assistants at the office of the *Whig* are as much interested in the success of the JOURNAL as any of the students, and the care which is devoted to the printing of these pages is on a par with that taken by those who write them. Whatever credit is at any time earned by the JOURNAL from its proprietors, the Alma Mater Society, must be shared with the employees of the *British Whig*, whose handiwork is so important to the quality of this publication.

The JOURNAL has rarely in its long history had to suffer such a bitter disappointment as on the occasion of the recent dinner given to the 'Varsity and Queen's debaters. To almost every other function of the year we have had the politest invitations, and our appreciation of the hospitality shown us has been equal to the heartiness of those who have dispensed it. The debaters' dinner, to which of all events the JOURNAL looked forward with a hungry eye, was celebrated with closed doors, and not even a crust was thrown to the one department of College life which is most essential to continuity and progress. The dinner is said to have been good, with eight courses or more and something to wash them down. The speeches of course can only be reported by those who made them, and whether they were good or bad must always remain uncertain. It is to be hoped that the gentlemen who came here from Toronto University will pardon the want of urbanity shown in asking them to a dinner under such unfortunate conditions.

On a recent Saturday afternoon in London, Ontario, there was a gathering of people who might without much trouble have fancied themselves on the old Ontario strand. The Queen's University Society of Western Ontario sat down to their annual dinner and talked about their Alma Mater and other things. Doctor Miligan made an eloquent speech without his notes saying many kind things about both past and present figures in the University. He said he did not believe in centralized education. Nothing was gained by it. The work being done by the London Normal

School which was a legitimate institution would bear out his statement. With one University people are apt to become utilitarian.

Mr. John Cameron, of London, spoke of the ubiquity of Queen's University men; he found them everywhere and always a credit to themselves and to their Alma Mater.

Rev. D. R. Drummond, of St. Thomas, was re-elected President of the Society.

The following is an extract from a dictionary which is said to have been compiled in his leisure time by a student of the Humanities.

Examinations—This is a word of classical origin, very much in vogue at the present time in universities, especially in the university to which the writer of this definition belongs. It has been suggested that the use of this word by all concerned should be strictly prohibited until within a reasonable time of the melancholy events which the word is used to designate. Students using the term during the close season should be liable to very extreme penalties, and professors, especially those who have lately arrived in the country, should be asked to reprimand severely any student found using the forbidden word either inside or outside of the class rooms.

The JOURNAL must express the obligations of the students to the officials of the A. M. S. who have just relinquished their duties. The report presented by the retiring Secretary and the closing address of the President summed up both the strength and weakness of the late administration; the officers elect are entering on their duties with both warning and example.

THE UNIVERSITY QUESTION.

ONE UNIVERSITY FOR ONTARIO; OR
TWO, THREE OR MORE, AS MAY
BE NEEDED.

I POINTED out in the last number of the JOURNAL (1) that, before the days of responsible government, the Imperial authorities to whom the public domain then belonged gave 500,000 acres to the Province for College and High School education, on condition that help should be given to more than one college, seeing that in due time more than one would be needed: (2) that the Province having accepted the gift is bound to fulfill the condition: (3) that the policy of aiding the denominational colleges, which had come into existence in different centres in consequence of "King's" or Toronto University being denominational, having come to a happy end, some people had strangely inferred that this meant that only one institution in Toronto had a claim for Government support: (4) that the legislature, by its action in starting the Kingston School of Mining and Agriculture, and more particularly by action last session which enabled the School to take up additional departments of practical science, had unambiguously repudiated this preposterous inference.

The great question of whether it is desirable to have only one University in a province so vast as Ontario, or whether, as His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, said in his address at Queen's, last October, "it was a wise and far-seeing policy," to have more than one, remains to be discussed. On this point, it may be said, briefly, that the whole civilized world, with insignificant exceptions, has declared against monopoly; and also that this

view is being expressed with special emphasis at the present time. Admittedly, the best educated part of Great Britain is Scotland, a country very much smaller than Ontario, and it had four universities when it contained less than a million of people. A University College, which is practically a fifth, has recently been added, to the number, in the city of Dundee. All five institutions are aided by the Imperial Treasury, and Mr. Carnegie is credited with the intention of founding a sixth in the south of Scotland. What would Scotland have been without its different centres of light? John Morley, an Englishman and a graduate of Oxford, speaking recently at the annual meeting of the Dundee University College, said: "It was the Universities that had made the Scots the powerful nation they had been in the history of the world." Pointing out that they existed in order to teach something more than merely the mechanical arts and professions, he quoted from John Stuart Mill that "the effect of a University was to educate a man's life as a whole, not merely that he should sink himself in the *minutiae* of a special profession," and from Principal Donaldson that "there was no reason why a student should not study both ancient and modern literature; and there was no doubt that the study of ancient literature was the best preparation for the study of modern literature, as the study of ancient life was the best preparation for dealing with the much more complex and confused problems of modern life."

So much for Scotland. England seems to give a different testimony, as for a long time it had only two Universities. But not only did these in-

clude some forty independent and wealthy colleges, but the necessity of taking the University to the people instead of trusting the people to come from long distances to the University has become so apparent that, during Queen Victoria's reign, the two increased to seven. There is now a loud call for many more, a call which will not be satisfied till every city and every section of England has its great centre of intelligence. When the Imperial Parliament established London University it paid the whole cost. It continues to pay all the annual charges, and in consequence directly owns and controls the institution. No Londoner has ever inferred that the Parliament should, therefore, give to London University alone all the money that England can spare for higher education. Only in Toronto could such an inference get any currency. The Imperial Parliament gives to twenty-four University Colleges in England and Wales and it is constantly reproached for its stinginess, while the example of Germany is being more and more held up to it for imitation.

Looking to the continent of Europe, the best educated and, therefore, the most prosperous countries, are Holland and Switzerland, each little land with four Universities, while Germany glories in having twenty-two. Germany had twenty when its population was one-fifth of what it is now, while never did the public treasury contribute so much to their support as in our own day. Here is an extract from an address by Mr. R. B. Haldane, K. C., M. P., delivered in Liverpool the other day at the invitation of the Council and Senate of that city's University College: "The Germans

grudged expenditure at least as much as we did, but on higher education experience has taught them not to grudge expenditure. Besides the 22 Universities with their 2,500 professors and 22,000 students, and the ten technical high schools with their 850 professors and 11,000 students, there were 18 other technical schools of a lower grade, and also a number of commercial high schools or colleges. Of smaller institutions there were 259 schools of agriculture in Prussia alone, attended by 10,000 pupils, and 1,000 schools where instruction in agriculture was given. Taking primary, secondary, and tertiary education together, the expenditure of public money on education and instruction amounted to £25,000,000 annually!"

So much for the Old World. The same lessons are taught by the New, though in it we find exceptions like that of Michigan, which gives only to one State University, situated—it may be necessary to explain—at Ann Arbor. Strange to say, the example of Michigan is held up to us by some men who boast that "they are British to the core" against the example of the civilized world! What contributions has Ann Arbor made to the development of the human spirit that it should be placed on such a pinnacle? Michiganders themselves are, so far as I have met them, not aware of the proud position which they occupy. So much for the example set us by the best educated nations. The question is important enough to call for another article. G.

The Principal is to give a public address in Convocation Hall on Thanksgivings and Retrospects on Monday evening, January the sixth, at eight o'clock.

Ladies' Department.

THE POSITION OF A PATRONESS.

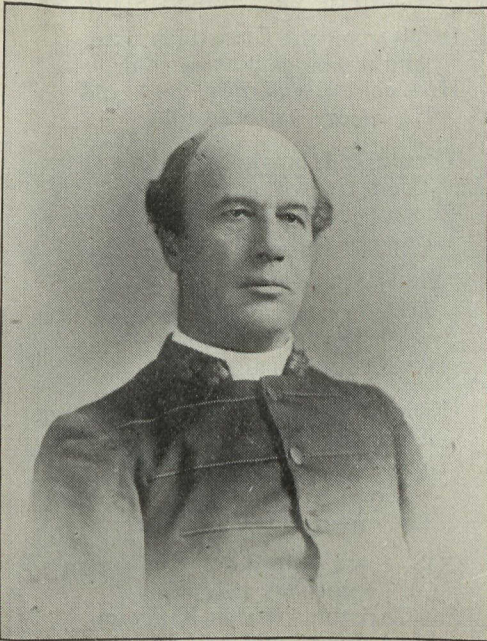
As every American boy has before him from his infancy the possibility of some day becoming President of the United States so it is the privilege of every girl who enters the awful arena of society to fancy herself as fulfilling in the future the duties of a patroness. The prospect may perhaps be a pleasing one, perhaps it may not, but certainly it is startling! To feel that in the years to come you may some evening stand in all your glory with smiling face and outstretched hand and see advancing to meet you, also with outstretched hands, countless numbers of proper young people, in black cloth and pink muslin and patent leather shoes—all wishing to shake hands with you and you alone—the prospect, I repeat, is startling!

You might object to the publicity? Ah! but think of the power you would wield! What could be more gratifying than the thought that first of all in this evening of gaiety and joy you are to be considered. That until each one of the pink-muslined, patent-shoed individuals has accosted you and shaken your hand in friendly greeting, he is unwilling to take any part in the evening's fun. You may be half-hidden away behind a crowd of admirers, he must and will seek you out and warmly press your hand before ever he thinks of the orchestra tuning up so wildly in the dancing-hall, or of the propinquity of even the "nearest and best." What woman could ever restrain a feeling of pride at receiving such marked attentions?

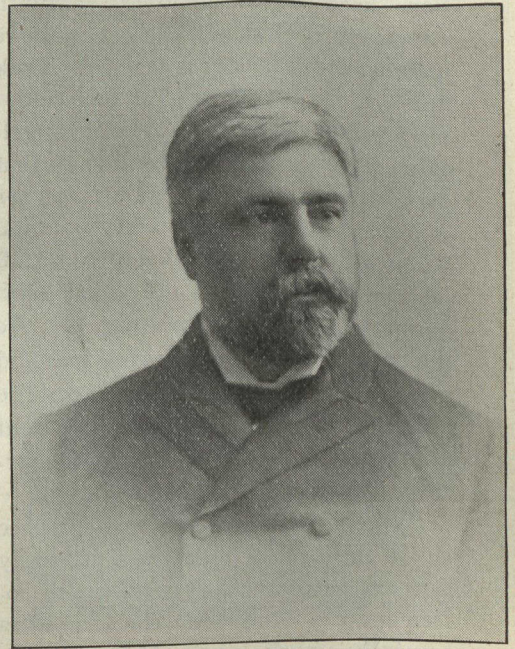
Oh the stern joyousness which must fill the heart of the patroness who comes late to an evening's entertain-

ment! It is then that she really knows what a position hers is. Girls, young girls all, would any of *us* be able to be calm, when, sailing in half an hour behind the time, we should see the anxiety with which our coming was expected—should see the ill-suppressed expressions of joy with which the young people saw us take our stand and first stretch out our hand to receive that kindly pressure from one and all? Could they have thought of indulging in any amusement until we arrived? We are proud to think they could not. No, late we might be, very late, yet we would be missed, awaited, earnestly greeted before the fun could commence.

Yes, we feel that a very high position lies in store for some of us in years to come. We can fancy even now just how it will be. Having received the greetings of all the guests, we slowly move along towards the dancing-hall, and smilingly watch the pink muslins nodding a pretty assent to numberless questions put to them by those of the black cloth and patent shoes—watch the tiny blue and pink pencils doing yeoman service in those awkwardly-gloved hands, and see the flutter of little white pieces of paste-board passing from hand to hand, while above the hum of voices the first strains of the orchestra sound through the hall. A pretty sight it is, and withal an interesting one, and we are glad to waive attention for a time and watch the greetings interchanged between those of the younger generation. We draw to one side as the music strikes up and the feet begin to fly over the polished floor. How easily they glide around and how bright the music is. Our feet keep time instinctively and, for a moment, we almost



REV. J. EDGAR HILL, D.D.



FRANCIS H. CHRYSLER, ESQ., K.C.

wish to join the dancers, only for a moment, however, for with overwhelming solemnity, the consciousness of our position as patroness comes over us. And repressing our levity, we turn to shake hands with a latecomer, who in an excess of friendliness will not leave our side.

And now the first number is at an end and the dancers come thronging around. They move to and fro past us, but generally it is pink muslin who engrosses the attention. We smile benignly on pinks and blues and yellows and blacks alike as they pass and do our best to trace damsels who have gone astray. We talk to those who are so disposed, we encourage the faint-hearted and afford a shelter for such as are left forlorn. But as the evening grows in hours our help is not so much required. We see that the revellers are becoming acquainted; there are fewer onlookers

and more fun. We sit quietly in our corner, silent spectators. Our feeling of exultation is slowly receding. No longer do we feel ourselves the first and foremost in the room. What! are those the pink muslins who were so anxious to press our hand but a short time ago? Are those they who glide past us, as though they did not notice, did not care whether we were there or not? Where are those black coats who tramped around so impatiently till we arrived? Can it be they have all forgotten us so quickly?

The evening grows older. Dance after dance, dance after dance, and then anon comes supper.

And here we have a change at last; and we come out of our corner like the naughty boy in the story-book, and make our way to fresher climes—to odors of coffee and clatter of cups—to shaded candles and to sandwiches. And here we once more feel our posi-

tion—here we are overwhelmed with attentions. Here all the devotion we have lately missed is redoubled. Pink muslins chatter sweetly at our side—black coats eagerly ply us with angel-cake. We are again conscious of that delightfully important feeling and we linger as long as propriety admits. Then in again to the dancing hall warm with its lights and filled with dancers and the twanging of the orchestra. Into the dancing-hall and our corner again and on goes the dance! Our all too brief refreshment is over and we once more resign ourselves to obscurity.

Dance after dance, dance after dance—will they never get tired? Surely they are not going to encore that two-step again! And still the orchestra manfully work away and still the patent-leathers fly. We try to look interested, we are very drowsy—we try to smile brightly, we do *wish* we were home. Dance after dance, dance after dance, and then—the cab! Up we get, how relieved we are, how positively happy! Gravely we take our place by the door and once more are surrounded. But somehow the pleasures of this last popularity seem to pall; that thrilling feeling of importance has surely disappeared. We scarcely feel a pang when we see pink muslins and black cloths slipping past without a pretence, even, of saying good-night. We quietly walk downstairs and away—into our cab and off to our home. Good-night, Good-night all! Ah, pink muslins, some day you too may know what it means to be a patroness!

The editors of the Ladies' Department wish their friends a Christmas of merriment and a Happy New Year.

YE BALLAD OF YE VALIANT STUDENT

It fell upon the Christmas time,
And it was wondrous cold,
How cold it was, how very cold
Has never yet been told.

Then up and spake a student
The leader of a clan,
Quoth he "go home at Christmas?
I do not think I can."

"For oh, the way is tedious,
And oh, the time is short,
And oh, my work is pressing,
And I must make a start."

He had not spoke a word, a word,
A word but barely three,
When out there cried, and all at
once,
The men of his companie.

"Oh, come with us our goodman,
Oh do not stay behind,
For Christmas day in Kingston
Most dreary you will find."

And out and cried his frendes,
For they were merrie men all,
"Oh go, and join your familie
You've not been home this fall."

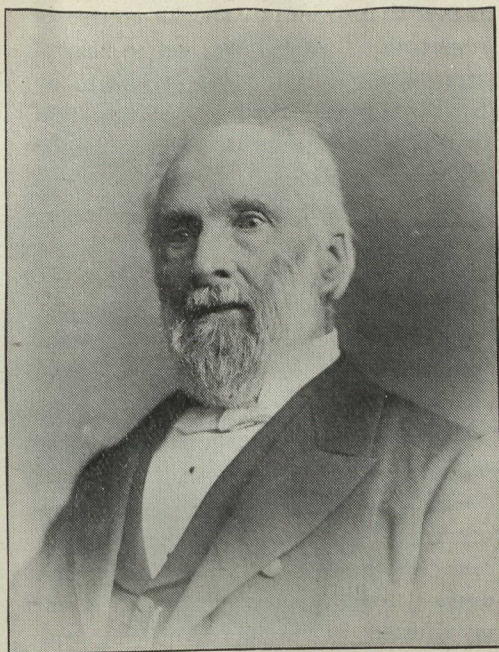
The chieftain moaned, the chieftain
groaned,
"Alas my merrie men
The spring exams are coming
And then! and then!! and
then!!!

The wind it blew, the snow it flew,
And it was wondrous cold,
And to his trusty men he did
A story strange unfold.

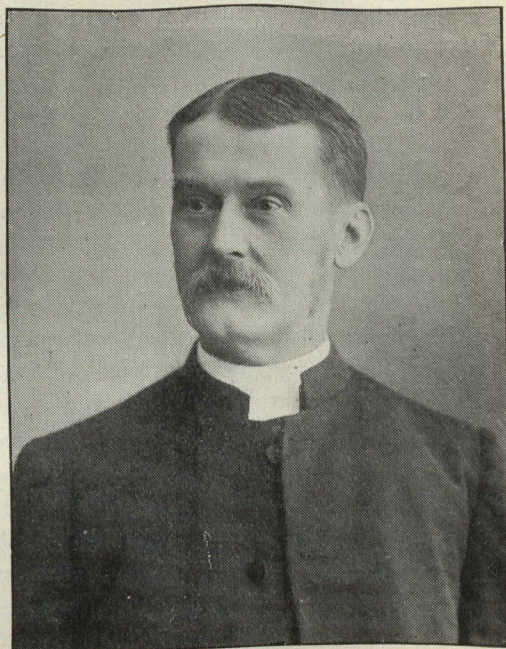
"For oh! my trusty men and true
A maiden fair I woo,
If she goes home for Christmas
I'll certainly go too."

"But winds may blow and whistle,
And friends may call in vain,
For if my ladye-love will stay,
I too will here remain."

Oh! loud they cheered their chief-
tain,
And loud they praised him there,
For never braver chieftain
Had loved a maid so fair.



REV. THOMAS WARDROPE, D.D.



REV. M. W. MACLEAN, M.A.

And loud they praised his valor,
That all for maiden's eyes
He'd willingly consent to eat
Those boarding-house mince pies.

The chieftain of their companie
He thanked his merrie men all,
He swore exams were pressing
He'd done no work at all.

He said, "I love the maiden
But this I will not tell,
Now keep my secret goodmen all,
Now keep my secret well."

The merrie men they swore an oath,
They promised not to say
Why he had chosen Kingston
To spend his holiday.

The wind it blew, the snow it flew,
The maiden chose to stay,
The trusty chieftain did so too,
For why? He did not say.

The lovely maiden pined for home'
And cried away her eyes,
The valiant chieftain met his death
On boarding-house mince pies.

They buried them beyond the town,
Oh it was wondrous cold,
But never one of all the clan
That piteous story told.

THE RURAL POPULATION.

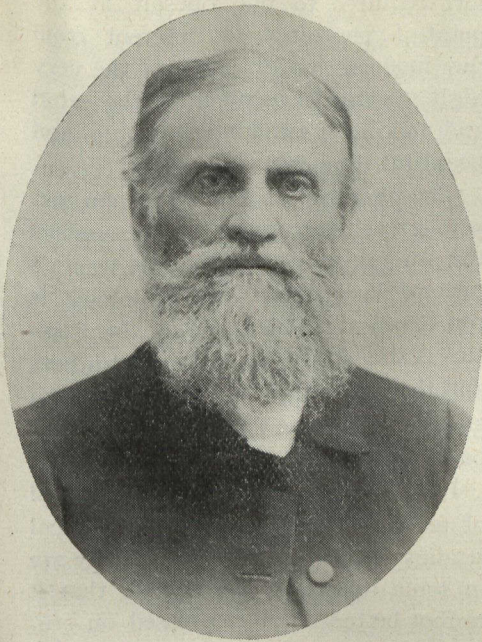
The "rural population" is getting its trunks packed and its board-bills paid and is going home for its Christmas holidays. But perhaps you don't know who the "rural population" is. We didn't ourselves till quite recently, when we heard this rather vague but eminently respectable epithet applied to all the College girls who do not reside in Kingston, by a lady much interested in our well-being. We all know how thrilling it is to be called a "worthy person" or referred to as a "party;" these words are, at least, honest in their vulgarity. But when it comes to being herded together 'at one fell swoop,' and glibly alluded to

as "the rural population," with a certain untranslatable inflection of voice that has too much of patronage in it to be all benignity,—there is certainly something about it that sets one's nerves on edge. Why not do as the Romans of old,—call all but Romans "barbarians!" There is something wild and strong and exhilarating about the word; it is so full of hidden possibilities, particularly when one remembers the relative position of the polished Romans, and uncouth "barbarians" in after years. Indeed we would rather be called simply "country girls" if that is the idea intended,—there is no beating about the bush in the plain English of that. If not so elegant and high-sounding as its latinized synonym it is at least, more honest and straightforward.

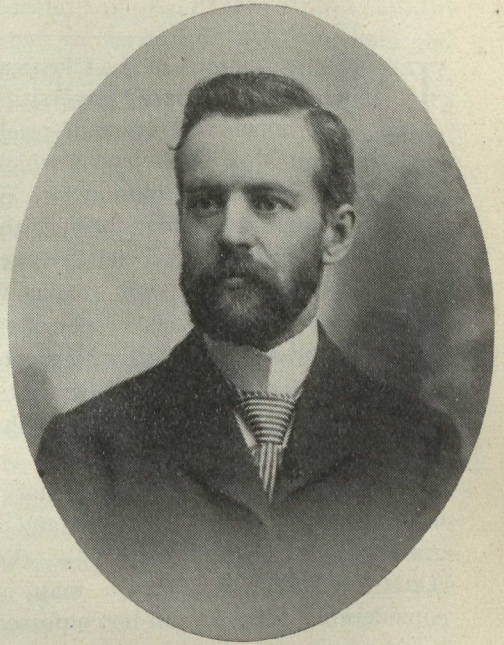
But perhaps it was the connection in which the term was used that roused our Outlander spirit. A city lady, (for in College the girls form a perfect unity that knows no distinction of class) expressed the opinion that the great benefit of the Residence would be that it "would teach the rural population manners"—they would know how to conduct themselves in polite society after a course there. Doubtless it would,—but it remains to be seen whether such a course is necessary or not. When we come to College, city girl as well as outsider, there are always some corners that need rubbing off, some ideals that must be implanted, some that must be eradicated. This refining of tastes, and consequently of manners, constitutes the index of a College education. It comes from acquaintance with the high standards of the great minds we meet in books and from intercourse with students and Professors,

rather than from any special course of instruction. We have yet to hear of any glaring violation of good form on the part of the outside population that calls for an unfavorable comparison with the resident students. Even outside this little Rome of ours, there are cultured family circles. The refining influence of our beautiful Canadian home-life, seen at its best perhaps away back in the province, does away with the danger of inundating Kingston year after year with a mob of girls of questionable manners. The outside girls may not all have had social advantages which give this much-desired "polish;" but all have had opportunities to acquire that deeper, truer refinement, which is not manifested in the mere knowing how many cards to leave, or when to wear your pearl gray gloves.

Anyway "the rural population" will soon be spinning homewards, to their little hamlets and lonely farm-houses, to join in the Christmas revels. How nice to think that whether they get off at the village of Toronto, or the hamlet of London, or pious little Brockville, or lonely little Sundown, all alike will gladden the hearts of the dear friends at home with this new polite manner that they have acquired in the metropolis of Kingston. Some will leave the train at a crowded station where "Cab, sir?" "Hack, lady?" rend the air, and trucks and baggage men, gum-vendors and holiday school-boys 'make night hideous.' And not a few will land, the sole passenger, at a little red-painted station, where only the click of the telegraph operator breaks the stillness, and a single sleigh is drawn up waiting for—somebody. And there will be a jolly ride behind a fast horse,



REV. ROBERT CAMPBELL, D.D., MONTREAL.



J. ROBERTS ALLAN, ESQ.

over a lonely but well-known road, past inviting ice-fields, the pleasant jingle of the bells almost drowned by the rain of questions from the absentee. And then at last there springs to view a comfortable-looking farm-house, with a snug red glow from the front window and a wreath of white smoke curling round the chimney, and when the gate is passed, the joyous bark of a dog. The door opens a little and a head appears with a suggestion of other heads behind; and through the chink the smell of buckwheat cakes comes floating out into the night. And the "rural population" is in the bosom of its family.

"IT'S AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS..!"

Speak of receptions and at homes as being the things to introduce the students. I tell you there is nothing like a decoration committee for that! The common bewilderment of all

members of the committee, the mutual pin lending association, the criticisms of the by-standers, those consultations in far-off corners as to some minute fold of drapery—they cannot help but make friends of the students. Will you tell me what better proves a man's friendship than his mounting a tippy ladder to tack up a "welcome" at some precarious height? What shows more clearly the ripening intimacy between two of the students than the smiling, pitying superiority with which one of the girls will take some part of the decorations out of a man's hands and show him "how to do it right"—and the admiration with which he recognizes the "woman's touch?" It is all helping them to know each other better, better than ever they could in receptions. We would advocate then a series of committees to put up decorations only for the fun of it.

Arts.

THERE is a spirit in the Classical departments of some Universities which we hope will never reach Queen's and that is the spirit which turns the noblest productions of ancient genius into collections of Latin or Greek words formed for the purpose of drilling students on grammar. Those who manifest this spirit often give their students a positive distaste for the Classics and leave them until the end of their days questioning the value of their studies.

The writer of this article was talking not long ago with a gentleman, a graduate in English of one of the American Universities and a man of considerable culture, and he confessed that he had never seen anything useful or vital in Classical studies. To him the productions of some of the greatest minds the world has ever known were merely "bundles of dead vocables."

The fault of this method of teaching the Classics is that it exalts what should be a means into the end. We must not be understood as objecting in the least to grammar. Quite the contrary. We believe that grammar and philology are necessary adjuncts of every properly equipped Classical course. But what we do object to is the reading of the works of great writers with a view only to the words they use and their peculiar constructions. The whole aim of Classical study is to establish an intercourse with these men so that we may know their minds and catch something of their spirit. In no way is it possible to gain a higher culture than by putting oneself in complete touch with some Classical writer. The ef-

fort required to put oneself at the point of view often so different from the modern, is in itself of the very highest value in broadening the mind and making it sensitive to noble and beautiful thoughts.

The philological side of the authors is of great importance for it enables the student to see and feel the writer's use of language. But Philology is not Classics. The study of the Classics is the study of ancient thinkers and their thoughts, not the study of ancient writers and their words as the be-all and end-all.

It is no wonder with such a method of teaching in vogue that Classical studies should be despised as they are in some quarters. We think that it cannot be too much impressed on students during their course that the aim of their studies is to make them able to read easily and to appreciate the great writers of ancient days, and we believe that this spirit of the study of literature and not merely of words and constructions is the atmosphere of Queen's.

As usual, the papers of this quiet town are almost thrown into convulsions over the conduct of the students on election night. A parade up Princess street is pardoned if the students walk quietly along like boarding-school misses out for a promenade. If they begin to run their characters are straightway gone and they become "educated rowdies." It is amusing for some of those who took part in that awful exhibition of rowdiness to read these accounts. All that is needed to make them perfect is an artist such as he whose soul-stirring imaginations adorn the pages of the *Utica Globe*. The public would then

be greeted in plainly pictured form with all the horrors so graphically described. Flying wedges would be seen sweeping through dense masses of panic-stricken human beings struggling to escape. Women would be seen falling, to be trampled remorselessly under the feet of the irresistible mass of on-rushing students. In short the artist of the *Utica Globe* has missed the chance of a life-time.

We heard a lady who has had some wide experience of life in other university towns remarking only the other day, even since the awful display of rowdiness after the College elections, that Queen's students were most orderly and law-abiding compared with those of other colleges. If Kingston people had students tearing off their window-sashes, storm-doors, etc., to make a bon-fire on a public square, then they would have some cause for complaint.

Speaking of student rows suggests the recent uproar at Athens ("the beautiful city of Athens," the Latin exercise books always say) over translating the Bible into modern Greek. It is hard for us in Canada to understand why a riot should be started over such a thing as the translating of the Bible from one form of a language to another. The probable explanation of it is that these Greek students have no pretext for starting a row among themselves, no college elections to give them a pretext to yell and parade the streets. We understand they do not play foot-ball. So it is small wonder that they seized on the translating of the Bible and magnified it into a scheme on the part of Russia to destroy Greek national

ideals. We have cause to be thankful that we have foot-ball, elections and court rows to act as safety valves. The students in Athens, getting a chance of giving vent to their exuberant feelings after such a long period of repression, went to most unheard of lengths, and as a result 7 persons were killed, 30 wounded, the premier resigned and a new cabinet had to be formed. The students then turned the university buildings into a fortress and refused to surrender until a promise was given that no steps should be taken to punish the rioters. Reading of such doings one feels like the Irishman, who said gently to his little daughter, "Biddy, go and see if there's a fight. If there is, father would like to be in it."

The glee, mandolin and guitar clubs are in a very flourishing condition this year. New members are flocking in and there is abundant material to keep the clubs in most efficient shape. The glee club misses several old faces, the most noticeable vacancy being that filled for generations by the redoubtable Jack Edmison. "Nat" has changed without, but is the same within. We are not in a position to state exactly, but we are told that the clubs are contemplating a more ambitious tour this year among the eastern towns and cities.

The members of the junior year left their books for at least one evening recently and gave a very pleasant entertainment in the Whig Hall. The dresses were pretty but the faces were prettier, and there was much discussion as to who was the belle of the occasion. The JOURNAL has an opinion but must not express it.

TRANSLATION OF DRINKING SONG.

*Written by Walter De Maupis, Archdeacon of Oxford.
Reign of Henry II.*

Oh, when at length it comes my lot to die,
Grant that before my lips a tankard lie,
Let choirs celestial o'er my fresh-dug grave
Chant, "Peace to the man of cups
that's herein laid."

The lamp of soul burns brighter fed
by wine,
To heights untouched the heart soars
thro' the vine,
Strong tavern draughts the weary
brain console
Far better than our abbey's watered
dole.

To each kind nature grants a different
grace,
I cannot write with pinched up
hungry face.
To each small boy, when fasting, I'm
the slave,
Grant me a trencher full, or else the
grave.

Such verses can I write with deep potation
As ne'er were writ thro' other inspiration,
A child of bale without intoxication
I, in my cups, have power to bang the
nation.

No spirit prophetic at least to me is
given
Save when, my wants supplied, I turn
to heaven,
When Bacchus crowns my temples
with his vine,
Apollo yields his sceptre—all is mine.

Then if the soul can so forget its clay,
And soar beyond to realms of endless
day,
Should we forbear to taste the magic
cup
That man forbids, but gods for man
reared up.

—D. N. McIntyre.

THE ARTS CONCURSUS.

The Arts Court held its first meeting of this session on Thursday, December the twelfth, at the usual hour and place. Justices MacConachie and MacIntyre presided. Business proceeded in the usual fashion. There were two cases on the docket, but before the business had been carried very far a disturbance broke out. Some Medical and Science students, well-known for interfering with the course of justice, arrived and proceeded to force an entrance. After considerable exertion they managed to get in by using a scantling as a battering ram. Then law and order were temporarily suspended. Both sides did wonderful work, the Meds. made a hideous clamour, and the Arts men did some fighting, but not enough in view of their numbers. Foley and Watson furnished some lively entertainment for the onlookers, and McG— made a great hit with his aerial entrance—that is, he managed to hit the floor. Finally the medicals and science men got tired and withdrew, having suffered and inflicted some severe losses in the line of clothing.

The Court then went on with the order of business for the day. The first case was that of "Queen's *versus* Penman." Four charges were preferred against the accused. The witnesses were ably handled by Mr. F. J. Reilly for the prosecution, and Mr. W. C. MacIntyre for the defence. The evidence on two charges was fairly clear, but as to the other two there seemed to be some doubt. After the witnesses had been examined the lawyers addressed the jury in good style. The prosecution pointed out the clearness of the evidence, the mag-

nitude of the offence, and the dangerous influence that such conduct had upon public morals. The defence pleaded the youth and inexperience of the prisoner, pointed out his seeming inoffensiveness, and touchingly appealed to the jury that the innocent friends of the offender might not be caused unnecessary grief or trouble. The jury retired after the judge had summed up the case.

During the interval fines were inflicted upon the spectators, and as usual there was a good deal of free silver in evidence. A cur without a tail was properly chastized. When Woods refused to pay the tax on uncleared land he was ordered to be planted outside, which was accomplished after some difficulty in getting a window to fit him. A freshman who said that the junior judge resembled a billy-goat left the room in such haste that he hasn't been seen since.

The jury then brought in a verdict of guilty upon two charges. The senior judge thereupon addressed the prisoner in a very impressive manner. He imposed a fine and ordered the prisoner to be set at liberty. The court then adjourned.

It may be remarked that although the course of Justice was interrupted by those who are old enough in years and appearance to know better, still the ends of justice were finally attained. The court stands for public opinion in the College and every Arts man should remember that it is his duty to support the Concursus under all conditions. It is the bulwark of that dearly-prized freedom which every Queen's man enjoys and is therefore entitled to respect and support from all thoughtful students of the University.

Divinity.

FOR the information of those who may be interested, either nearly or remotely, attention is called to the fact that there is a missionary association in connection with the University. Its initials are Q. U. M. A., which initials the learned in abbreviation will have no difficulty in interpreting.

The work of the association is one of the practical expressions of the mental and moral life of the University. It is one of the mediums through which Queen's men manifest their attitude toward the world. Queen's has from of old been deeply imbued with the missionary spirit; and at the present time the University is well represented in all the great mission fields of the world. This missionary reputation must be maintained and even enhanced; for notwithstanding all the criticisms passed upon missionary work and objections made to it, the fact remains that the missionary problem cannot be conveniently shelved. The responsibility for doing something remains with us; experience and common sense must suggest the ways and means of discharging the responsibility.

The main interest of the Queen's Association for the past few years has been given to Home Mission work; and in view of the new life which is stirring so vigorously just now in the outlying portions of the Dominion, the Canadian work must continue to receive special attention. Last year good work was done by the men who went under the auspices of the Association. Some churches were built, preaching-stations were organized, and other permanent work was accom-

plished. The Queen's men showed themselves strong of heart and of hand, helpful and capable in the emergencies of life, thus winning the respect and sympathy of the rough though enterprising classes among whom their work was mainly done. This is a matter for congratulation. It is a popular illusion that a college-bred man is a poor sort of fellow when it comes to roughing it in a lumber country or on the prairies. Appearances are against him, it is true, especially about the last of April; but appearances are sometimes deceptive, as the boys showed last summer on their various fields.

The executive of the Association announces that a missionary class has been organized. The special object of this class is the study of the foreign mission fields. The information gained from such a study would probably be of value, even apart from any special missionary interest; and as the class is not a close corporation, the face of any student from any faculty would, no doubt, be regarded as the face of a friend.

THE ENGLISH BIBLE CLASS.

Owing to the Principal's illness and some re-arrangement in the work of the Theological Faculty, this class has not yet begun for the present session; it is, however, probable, that the work will be taken up again immediately after the Christmas holidays. The first subject to be handled will be the second part of Isaiah by Professor Jordan, this section of the programme extending to the middle of March, after which a few lectures may be given by Dr. Ross on the other book mentioned in the calendar, namely, the Gospel according to Mark.

As far as the Old Testament section is concerned Professor Jordan expects to treat the subject as fully as is possible in ten lectures, and to guide those who intend to take this course a definite programme will be issued at an early date, of which we shall be able to speak more fully in our next issue.

Medical Notes.

THE CANADIAN MEDICAL GRADUATE IN LONDON.

CANADIAN students who have finished their course in Canada, and who wish to spend some time in the London hospitals, will gain their ends best by reaching London about September and remaining until June, for in these months they will have the advantage of abundance of clinical material and the presence of the best instructors at these clinics. If the student purposes writing on any of the English examinations he should not go until he is able to produce certificates stating that he has spent five winter and five summer sessions in the acquirement of medical knowledge, and has attended hospital practice during his whole course. The ordinary class certificates of Queen's with certificates from a hospital superintendent of having attended hospital practice during the summers, together with certificates for a fifth year, as provided for by the Ontario Medical Council, will give the student his required standing.

The most convenient locality for students to take up their quarters is in the neighborhood of Russell Square, and a good plan is to arrange for room, breakfast and dinner at a suitable house in this district, and to take

luncheon either at the hospital where one is studying or at a near-by restaurant. No Canadian student will find it difficult to make his way in London. The present writer made use of a Baedeker's handbook for this purpose, and greatly enjoyed travelling on the top of the omnibusses, from which at least one can see more of the city than from the point of view of the underground railway.

A student intending to try the examinations of the "Conjoint Board" in England leading to the M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. degrees had better spend a week or two in visiting a few of the best hospitals, and choose one where the work is best suited to his needs. He had then better stick to this hospital, carefully studying English methods of diagnosis and treatment. If he requires more work in a certain department than he can get at this hospital he can with advantage spend some time each week in one of the hospitals devoted to the study of the special branch of work in which he is interested. If, on the other hand, he does not wish to try examination work, but prefers to divide his time among different hospitals, he can secure a ticket that will permit him to visit six or eight of the large London hospitals. The ticket is good for six months and costs about \$52. This ticket can be purchased in the Examination Hall in Victoria Embankment. Instead of this, one can procure tickets from each hospital he wishes to visit, the cost being about twenty-six dollars for three months, or thirty-five dollars for six months. Students who have only a short time to spend in London will be made welcome at most of the hospitals without paying these charges.

The London General Hospital, in Whitechapel, is the most extensive in the city, and one of the largest in the world. It has 1100 beds for indoor patients, and treats about 200,000 outdoor patients annually. The supply of clinical material is unlimited, and it is thus an excellent place for independent work, although, as a rule, the staff are unable to spend as much time in explaining individual cases as in some of the smaller hospitals. One of its departments is that for spine disorders, presided over by Dr. Stephen Mackenzie. Sir F. Treves, the anatomist and surgeon, is on its consulting staff, and Hermann and Lewers, obstetricians and gynaecologists, are on the attending staff.

St. Bartholomew's, on Smithfield, is one of the oldest, largest, and by far the wealthiest hospital in London, and is considered to be the best school of surgical instruction there. Walsham is one of the surgeons, and Lauder Brunton is on the medical staff. Its pathological museum is one of the best in Great Britain, and from the standpoint of human pathology it is superior to that of the Royal College of Surgeons, which is a museum of general pathology. A perpetual ticket is issued by St. Bartholomew's at a cost of fifteen guineas, and is good for the lifetime of its holder.

(To be continued.)

Canada is sending another contingent to South Africa and with it goes another Queen's man determined to add his name to the long list of Queen's students and graduates who have fought for the Empire in this interminable war. Sergeant-Compounder Ferguson of the Army Medical Corps, the little Napoleon, the Brown-

ie, the ever popular and genial Fergie, enlisted as a trooper in the 2nd contingent Canadian Mounted Rifles and on the evening of December 12th the members of '03 Medicine assembled in the parlors of the British-American to present Fergie with a handsome wrist-watch and to bid him good-bye.

Needless to say it was up to the "Meds" to let the public know that Queen's was sending a representative and they did it most effectively. At the armories and at the departure of the train Fergie monopolized the reception and Roberts himself could not have got a more hearty one. Fergie's last impressions of Kingston will be a sea of faces, a host of handshakes and a howling medley of "What's the matter with Fergy," "Oil, wine, whiskey, rum," "Queen's! Queen's! Queen's!" and "Good-bye Dolly Grey."

The JOURNAL wishes Trooper Ferguson every success and feels assured that if there are any V. C.'s looking for a wearer Fergie will secure one.

It was the week before the Christmas holidays and a graduate of a few years' standing had made up his mind to re-visit the college of his student days. He entered the door and a silence as of death met his ears. He climbed the stairs, no one was visible and not a sound was heard.

Much puzzled he was about to leave the halls when he saw a head appear round the corner of a doorway and as quickly vanish again. Tracing the apparition to its origin he discovered a shrinking, nervous youth who seemed to be suffering from peculiar choreic or hysterical spasms characterized by an involuntary movement of the hand

toward the hip-pocket of his trousers, and a rotatory motion as if searching for money while a wan smile illumined his face. "Oh sir," the youth cried, "have mercy! have mercy! I'd be glad to give you a subscription but see! I have nothing"—and the involuntary spasm to the pocket took place again.

More puzzled than ever the graduate tried to soothe the young man's distress and adopting his best sugar-coated manner used only to his best paying patients he said, "Tell me all about it, I am not going to do you any harm."

"Aren't you collecting money for the election fund or Tom Coffee's present?" queried the youth.

"No," replied the graduate.

"Or for a presentation to anybody who is going away?"

"Decidedly not."

"Perhaps you are selling tickets for the Student's Dance, the debate or the Conversat?"

"No," said the graduate.

"Then you must want a subscription to the Y. M. C. A.?"

"No."

"Are you sure you are not collecting for the dinner fund or the torches on University night?" queried the youth. You're not an orderly from the hospital trying to sell some patient's photograph?"

"No, I am neither collecting subscriptions nor selling tickets," responded the grad.

"Pardon me doctor," exclaimed the youth, "you see how it is. Subscriptions have quite ruined us. All the other fellows have fled the college. I alone remain as I thought that the end of subscriptions was at hand. Hush! There's that secretary again,"—and

the victim made a rush for the front door to escape a man with a note-book who was coming down the stairs.

"Well, well," remarked the graduate as he left the college, "how things have changed since I was a merry undergraduate!"

A house-surgeon at the K. G. H., not so very long ago, had just been inducted into his office. A call came to an out-door patient and the newly-fledged doctor was despatched to the case. On his arrival he found the patient, a woman, badly cyanosed as he thought. Rushing to the nearest phone he telephoned the hospital: "Send up a doctor quick; patient very badly cyanosed. She's black in the face." House-surgeon No. 2 was at once sent to his assistance and on arrival found that his colleague had spoken the truth. The patient was indeed black in the face—she was a negress.

Medicine's candidates for the Alma Mater elections received the support not only of their own Faculty but of the students of Arts, Science and Divinity. The fact that Mr. Etherington headed the polls speaks volumes for the 1st vice-president's reputation as a speaker and as an executive officer, for Mr. Etherington did little or no canvassing.

Mr. Singleton, the committee man, has yet to win his spurs, but here, too, the medical students feel that they have a representative well worthy of a place in the executive of the Alma Mater Society.

Dr. Malcolm '93, now practising in Wisconsin, and Dr. Porter '00 were among the visitors to the Medical College last week.

Dr. Sullivan returned from his trip to the Eastern Provinces bringing with him kind remembrances to their Alma Mater from Dr. Henderson, Dr. Meyers and Dr. Ferguson, old graduates of Medicine and now among the leading physicians in the Maritime Provinces.

Overheard at an Aesculapian meeting.

Z-i-k-r- "Didn't you collect money for last year's election fund T. O.?"

T. O. "Yes, you were the only one who didn't pay me."

(Collapse of Zwick).

ONE NIGHT WITH THE BOYS.

Now a student one day
To his comrades so gay
Said "Verily, what is the fun
If we plug like the deuce
And can never cut loose?
Let us get on a 'lovely bun!'"

So these fellows so grave
Sang one roistering stave
Of a song which tho' old is yet new;
'Twas the "Oil, whiskey, wine,"
That the meds think so fine,
And the science men, yes, just a few.

In a *cafe* so bright
From their cab they alight,
Their order: "Bring everything
good!"

Then a bottle went round,
And its contents were downed
In a cheerful, hilarious mood.

One bright little coon,
Whose smile lit the room,
Was telling somewhat of a fable,
When the tall one in green
Disappeared from the scene,
And was found with his head 'neath
the table.

Now a pickle right plump
Caught the eye of one chump,
And he gave it a furious bite;
When a squirt soaring high
Hit the tall waiter's eye,
Well, say! can you picture the sight?

That essence of squirt
Must have smarted right pert,
For, the tray he was carrying there
Made an incurring shoot,
Turned over so cute,
And eatables crowded the air.

A deluge of fishes,
And other rare dishes,
Stewed oysters—frogs' legs by the
score ;

Thus rudely before us
Were thrust in a chorus,
A sea we ne'er swam in before.

When the smoke cleared away
Neath the table, the jay
Who long since had vanished from
sight,
Was heard faintly to groan
As he merged from the foam :
"The oysters, boys, aren't served
right."

Then the waiter got mad,
Made a kick at the lad,
Saying he was the cause of it all ;
But this med. was no bum,
Though he was full of rum,
And his nibs got a terrible fall.

Now four jolly good fel's,
In the street found themselves,
With never a nickle so bright ;
When the cabman who stayed,
For his cash sore afraid,
Demanded his pay for the night.

Not a man could make good,
—Mr. Cabby got rude,
Saying he'd take it out of their hide ;
But along came J. Day,
With his generous way,
And the cabby got paid for the ride.

Homeward bound thro' the snow,
Arm in arm now they go,
Singing loud as they move on their
way ;

But harmonious notes
Are estranged from their throats,
As they troll out their merry old lay.

Key-holes never so bright,
On a dark stormy night,
Such as this, always go on a spree ;
And their owners can't find
Mid the snow-flakes and wind
Where those sad little apertures be.

But precautious young Jim
With a great deal of vim
Draws forth from his pocket a light :
When a war-whoop real loud,
Showed the rest of the crowd,
The key-hole had gone out of sight.

Then a boarder who leaned
From a window-sill, beamed
A bright happy smile as he said :
"If you make little noise,
And be good quiet boys,
Your troubles will soon all have
fed."

In his covering of white
He slipped down in the night
And cautiously opened the door ;
When a gust from behind
Pushed him out in the wind
And slammed the door shut, as be-
fore.

His feet in the snow
Tripped the war-dance just so,
His voice rose above all the rest ;
While his troublers profane
Called the wind a bad name,
And vowed that that the door was
a pest.

When the mistress so grim,
Heard this terrible din,
She thought that the house was
a-fire ;
Rushing down to the door,
She found students galore,
And very supreme was her ire.

But the lads once so gay
Now, in plausible way,
Explained how the key-hole had
flown ;

Then her anger gave place
To a half-smiling face
As she cautioned them no more to
roam.

—"FRITZ."

The Medical dinner which at the present writing is still in the future promises to be quite as large an event as usual. The JOURNAL has seen the programme and the faculty song and will be at its seat in time for the first course.

Science.

THE Engineering Society is greatly indebted to Professor Miller for the interesting address he gave at the last regular meeting. In speaking of scientific societies he explained the purposes of the Royal Society of England and corresponding institutions in France and Germany, relating many amusing incidents of the origin and poverty of their first members. When these societies were formed the rewards for scientific research were very similar in value to those obtained by poets. They consisted merely of a questionable glory, an extremely thin purse, and a popular distrust of the author's sanity, or in cases of special merit an appointment to some government office where a minimum of brains and a maximum of economy were the principal essentials to success. Many of the original members spent their lives and energies in trying to convert the baser metals into gold, and some of the theories advanced by the most eminent would scarcely gain credence with the school children of to-day. Bacon, for instance, the illustrious philosopher and man of science, published an article on methods of driving away warts that excelled all modern practices in simplicity, if not in efficiency. He rubbed the offending excrescences with lard, which he afterwards placed in the sunlight. When the lard had disappeared the warts were no more, though we believe he was compelled to acknowledge that they returned and left at intervals after the treatment.

Prospecting was then carried on by means of a divining rod—a stick, usually of witch hazel, with a crotched end—which the prospector carried at

arm's length over the ground where he hoped to locate a vein or deposit of the mineral sought. When the proper place was reached the rod would turn in the operator's hand. No misgivings were entertained as to the financial success of the undertaking; if the rod had turned the promoters were satisfied. This custom has not yet completely died out, for even in Ontario farmers who wish to locate water on particularly dry land sometimes use this accommodating rod, which turns to indicate the spot where a well should be most profitably sunk. It would be difficult to imagine a modern scientific man writing a serious pamphlet on the charming away of warts, or a graduate of one of the technical schools locating a mine by means of a conjuring rod. Yet it is said that a great many of the paying ore deposits of Cornwall were discovered in this way, and even in enlightened America the Michigan miners placed great confidence in their divining rods.

This month's issue of McClure's contains a stirring account of the adventures of the Bell exploration party in the Great Slave District.

Mr. Camsell, who was in Science last year, was attached to the party at the time, and suffered privations not heard of except in novels or war stories. The article referred to relates the experiences of Charles Bunn, who for six days wandered alone and without food over the "Barren Lands," and was finally rescued by Indian hunters.

When Captain Bruce Carruthers leaves for South Africa the Mining School loses a friend who will be hard to replace. His gallant services with

the first contingent well merited the distinction he has received from the militia department, and while we tender him our congratulations and best wishes, we do so with a grain of selfish regret that his duties will deprive the school of a director whose substantial assistance and friendly interest have been of such service.

The action taken by the Faculty regarding the chemical laboratory work of "course A" came rather late for most of those in the junior year registered in that course.

The stipulation that the work in Quantitative must be completed before beginning Assaying, and the assurance that Assaying would be begun immediately after the Christmas vacation, have caused the neglect of other classes in the Engineering course, for a great many have slaved early and late to comply with these regulations, and now regret—not the slavery—but the classes missed and the work neglected that this work necessarily entailed.

HOW SOME OF THE CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS WILL SPEND THEIR HOLIDAYS.

Stonewall will find a new place to hide his pipe.

Maunchausen will get—well, never mind what he will get.

The "Kid" will relate to his friends how he bluffed the demonstrator.

Cummings will not relate all of his experience to the "Old Folks at Home."

Jas. Bart-t will write a series of short stories entitled Gulliver's travels up to date.

The B. O. Stranded will be thoroughly overhauled and refitted during the vacation.

Suthy will go to Delore, and will return with a sad, thoughtful look.

The philosopher of the freshman year will devise a new method of bumming tobacco.

Blackfoot Muldoon Milden, Chief of the Scalpers, will smoke the pipe of peace in the tepee of the Hawkeye Cornwallites.

Reginald Anson Cert-g-t will write a sequel to Ralph Connor's "The Man from Glengarry," entitled "The Girl from Glengarry."

The students taking mining and metallurgy are wondering if i-d-e-a is pronounced idear, and those in engineering are trying to discover, by a protracted search in Mineral Industry, vol. 9, what kind of curve a paregoric arc represents.

Athletics.

THE OUTLOOK FOR RUGBY IN ONTARIO.

By Dr. C. K. Clarke.

THAT the Rugby situation has reached a critical stage is admitted on all sides, and yet the outlook is more hopeful than has been the case in several years. To anyone who has watched the rise and fall of the Ontario Rugby Football Union, the present state of affairs is just what was to be expected, and if the Intercollegiate League had not come into existence the prospect would have been hopeless. Even now the situation is not devoid of danger, but I have so much faith in the good sense of the people at the head of the Rugby Union in Ontario that I am certain order will be evolved from chaos, and good come out of evil.

It takes a good deal of moral courage to root out abuses which have been winked at by certain of the press, and laughed at by persons who be-

lieve that to win at any cost is the only aim of sport. No matter what may be said to the contrary, it is abundantly evident that the people of Canada have not yet been educated to the highest ideals in matters of sport, and they are too content to be satisfied with the point of view from which the betting man regards matters. Defeat is rarely accepted gracefully, victory is heralded with the most violent demonstrations, and talked about in a spirit really far from complimentary to the heroes of the hour, who are, if we believe what we hear, not heroes at all, because the victory was so easily achieved that there could have been little glory in it.

Defeat is generally attributed to the dishonesty or incompetency of officials, and while such may be the case occasionally, surely the accusation is a sad reflection on the good name of citizens who ordinarily bear the respect of their neighbors. Rugby has suffered from sins of its own, but it has also had to pay the penalty of having drawn players from lacrosse and baseball leagues. The so-called semi-professional (whatever that is) has done more to corrupt sport than any other, and yet there is something to be said for him. In a sense he is not so much to blame as those who have forced him into a false position. Many of these players are drawn from the working classes, and it is a matter of some moment to them that they should not lose a day's wages, just in order to play a game. It is an apparent hardship, and yet experience has shown beyond dispute that true sport demands such sacrifice or an honest admission of professionalism. No one objects to the professional who boldly announces himself as such, but those

who know what are the true aims of manly sport, very properly have a dislike to the professional who masquerades as an amateur. He ruins every game he enters, he has ruined Rugby in Ontario, for the time being. His day has come, and though he may flourish for a time in baseball and perhaps lacrosse leagues, the good sense of the community will eventually insist on his removal from the Rugby field. It has been a matter of surprise that he has existed so long.

Fortunately there is an educational influence at work which will accomplish his downfall, even if the Ontario Rugby Union does not wake to the fact that its death is near if it does not tackle the problem seriously and without mercy or favoritism. I shall refer to this influence later on. Something has already been done, and yet in spite of hard swearing and dubious affidavits, how many clean teams played in the Senior series of the Ontario Union this year? Probably the Argonauts came most closely to the ideal, and yet they spoiled their record by the babyish spirit in which they received the decisions of the referee in the Canadian championship match. Unfortunately the O. R. F. U. finds it difficult to fight the evils complained of and in addition it is hampered by a system so fraught with danger that bad results are inevitable. It commences by tempting boys to be dishonest, and there are few footballers who will insist that the age limit rule of the junior series is not a mistake. It has corrupted no end of lads and brought unpleasant reflections on those who have had to manage them. Dishonesty in every department of the game has marked junior, intermediate, and senior series and the climax was

reached when one team deliberately played sixteen players in a match. When dishonesty such as that can pass, with the approval of the press, what can we expect from others. And yet such I believe was the case. Ignorance of the true state of affairs could not be pleaded because this thing was openly boasted about and laughed at.

Rugby as a game has not improved in the O. R. F. U., and the football played is not as good as it was a few years ago; however this will right itself. Popular interest has dwindled as it was bound to do and will continue to do so until we have either one thing or the other, that is open professionalism or strict amateurism. Perhaps if the O. R. F. U. were to drop out of sight for a year or so it would not be a bad thing for football.

If on the one hand the O. R. F. U. is passing through an evil hour, on the other the Intercollegiate League is doing something to uplift sport, and show the public what can be done by high-minded young men who realize what it is to live and strive for the highest ideals. That they have done so in the face of great difficulties is much to their credit, and that they have resisted strong temptation to depart from the right path is a most hopeful thing for sport in Ontario. The object lesson has not been lost and while the Intercollegiate game is called namby pamby and lacking in ginger, it is universally admitted that the spirit in which it is played is admirable. Like other games in the process of evolution it is not perfect, but yet is so far in advance of the rough and tumble of the wing work of the old football that in the end, where it leads the others must follow.

While freely admitting that it would not be wise to eliminate the hard, fair tackling of good rugby, I am just as positive that the Collegians are wise in doing away with the really unpleasant features of the old game. They are also wise in making changes in the rules slowly and deliberately. The game as it now stands is excellent and enjoyable both from the standpoint of the player and spectator. It can yet be improved.

The system too of appointing referees from outside towns is an admirable one the O. R. F. U. might copy with advantage. It is a fact, an unpleasant fact too, that almost every town and city in Ontario dislikes Toronto in sport. Torontonians marvel at this and blindly go ahead making the same mistakes year by year, ignoring public opinion stupidly, almost wantonly. The reason for this antipathy is obvious, and while it is inevitable that Toronto must rule most sporting executives, if they wished to earn the respect of their neighbors they should be most cautious not to even appear selfish. Almost ninety-nine out of every hundred referees hail from Toronto, and when a Toronto team plays, Toronto officials are generally found, in the majority of instances excellent and honorable men, but still a source of irritation. When Kingston and Toronto play at either hockey or football, for example, the Toronto referee is as inevitable as the bad feeling after the game. It is a mistake and the executives should recognize it. Absolute impartiality should be the rule.

From present appearances it seems to have devolved upon the students of the Universities to set the pace in clearing Canadian sports from the de-

moralizing influences which have been at work for some years, and that they have made such a splendid start in the C.I.F.U. is much to their credit. They must never forget though that the moment they sacrifice one of the highest principles now accepted, in the desire to win, they will retrograde very quickly. The descent is easy.

There was a thousand times more honor in defeat this year than in a dozen of the questionable victories of years ago. I have unbounded faith in the students, and cannot speak too highly of the spirit animating their games of to-day. There is a distinct advance too in touch line sentiment, and the University student of 1901 while loyal to his College is not such a bitter partisan as of yore. He can see virtue in something outside of his own University.

On the whole then the situation must be regarded as hopeful, and the little College leaven is no doubt destined to leaven the whole lump. After all Canadians have more than a modicum of common sense, and the process of evolution is ever a slow one.

INTER-UNIVERSITY DEBATING.

AT the City Hall on the evening of the fourteenth instant the first of the Inter-University debates took place between Messrs. Woodroffe and Younge of Toronto University and Messrs. Donnell and Calhoun of Queen's. The subject of controversy was the much vexed question whether Trusts are beneficial to Society, the apologists from Queen's claiming that they are and the visitors attacking them. The speeches were interesting and spirited from beginning to end and held the close attention of a large and thought-

ful audience. The decision in favour of the Queen's representatives was given promptly by the judges, Messrs. James Farrell, J. L. Whiting and Archdeacon Worrell. They judged that the speakers from Toronto University had the superiority in language and style, but held that the weight of arguments presented by the speakers from Queen's were materially stronger than those of their opponents.

FRESHMEN'S "AT HOME."

Looking back over the brilliant succession of year functions it becomes extremely difficult to choose any particular one surpassing the others in excellence. One, however, that in no respect fell below the standard was that held by the year of '05 on the sixth of December. Sated as it is by many subsequent "nights off," the JOURNAL cannot but feel a lingering regret as it recalls the delights of this occasion. Even the envious gentlemen who looked on from the lobby and doorway—and these were not all freshmen—are compelled to admit that the "At Home?" was unsurpassed in every respect save one. But who is to blame for the sad minority of the ladies of '05? Let us hope for better things of the '06 which is to be.

One of the most readable pages of the JOURNAL is that which announces the fact that the Robert Simpson Company, limited, do business in Toronto. This firm can hand over the counter any article called for, so long as one asks for articles of good quality. Our outside page mentions the famous Victor shoes, which are sold by Simpson, and it is needless to say all JOURNAL readers will do well to buy a pair.

THE ARTS COURT "CRY."

Oh yea! Oh yea! Oh yea!

To the men of the Old Ontario Strand, who deal in samples three times per day at three and a half per week; where board is high and scarce and landladies are high and mighty; Greeting. Hear artless Arts men, Medical Missionaries who come here to be the salvation of offenders, Christian Scientists who abhor the swear word and the cuss, and ye Divinities who look not on the wine when it is red, but prefer plain beer.

All ye who love law and order, all ye who with awe and pride regard the halls of your Alma Mater, all ye who would discourage cheek, nerve and gall exhibited by those who understand not the thusness of things, all ye give ear and support to the instrument of justice as provided by the powers that be. Those who are not here included will be forced to enter, (by the dread power of the law) and with cold feet and standing hair gaze upon the penalty of their crimes. Let all who come to this court remember that not to crack medical heads or scientific spectacles or stale jokes are we met together. There has been violence done to the unwritten law which reigns in these halls. Some one or two have done a wrong, and the powers that be from the august *Alfie* knocker of the knockers, king of the tool house and monarch of the infernal regions to the thund'rous, sulphurous and fiery *Nickie* on the top flat have decided that some one must pay the piper.

As Shakespeare says in the thirteenth Book of the Paradise Lost, which has, unhappily, not been found, "Let justice now be done." As the tail follows the dog, as the

string follows the tail, as the tin-can follows the string, as the stone follows the can, and as the small boy follows the stone, so shall justice come upon the offender. Let him die the death. Grind the ax, sharpen the bayonets, load the muskets, down on your kness, and pray (ye freshmen). The sword of justice is mighty but more terrible by far is the inch board from convocation hall. There is no escape. Then shall ye howl like a puppy-dog under a wash-tub—all but his tail. Then shall ye run like a medical student from the science court but there will be no help.

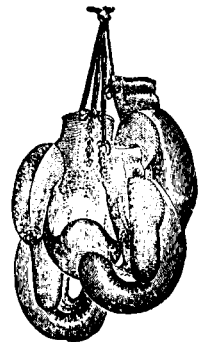
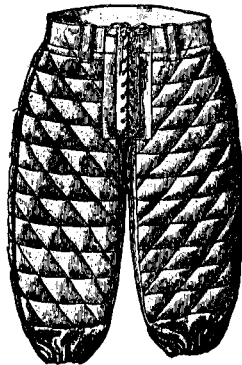
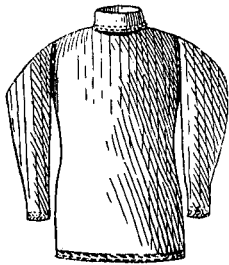
Behold the terrors that await the unruly, ye fat-head freshman, and tremble, ye semi-sophisticated sophomore, remember last year and behave, ye juvenile juniors, exercise your brains and your self-control, and, serene seniors, be mindful of your Anglo-Saxon responsibility. It is interpreted for you. *Conscia recti et decori concursus iniquitatis et virtutis requeat.* *Conscia recti*, shun the girls; *et decori*, respect your seniors; *conkursus iniquitatis*, don't try to own the place; *et virtutis requeat*, keep away from the post-office except on business. Again I say I declare this court open, which translated means: And it happened that Arthur, the king's thegn, did assault the stronghold of the enemy with the pigskin under his arm, but the Ward of the castle went *merrily* forth and did meet him and overcome him and take from him his armor, and all the Philistines rejoiced, while Arthur, the king's thegn, went home in a gaberdine borrowed from a near-by priest, which was a great scandal to the onlookers, and his name henceforward was Dennis.



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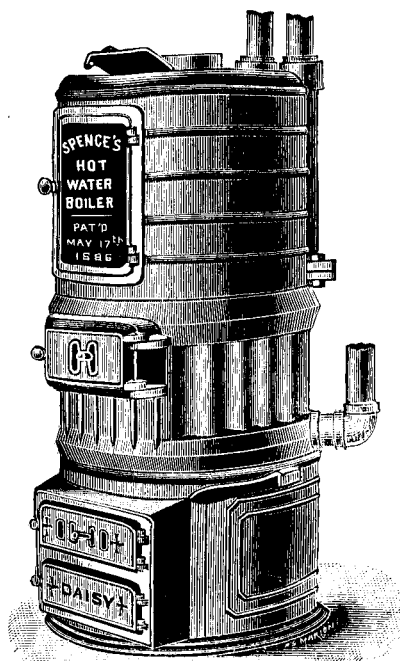
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