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Queen's College Journal,

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Any information concerning Graduates or Alumni, or articles on topics of current interest, thankfully received.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the Managing Editor: Business Letters to H. M. MOWAT, P.O. Drawer 482, Kingston, Ont.

THE portrait presented with this number is that of Fife Fowler, M.D., Professor of Materia Medica. Acceding to his express request, we publish but the barest facts in connection with his career. To the majority of our readers, however, he is so well known that little more is necessary. Next number we will publish the portrait of the Rev. Prof. Mowat, Registrar.

AS may be seen in another column the oft repeated suggestion of the JOURNAL as to the formation of a snow shoe club has been taken up, and the farmers round the city can now expect to have the snow lying on their farms so well battened down by the repeated pressure of the graceful snow shoe, as to prevent all possibility of the most furious wind storm making the ground bare. When we consider how necessary it is, if good crops are desired, that the ground should remain covered, we cannot but think that the farmers would do well to invite the

Q. U. S. S. C. to their respective abodes and farms, and entertain them well for the service done. The invitation will be accepted. Who will be first? Don't all speak at once.

AS we prophesied in our last number of last year our "Personal Column" this issue is well filled with announcements of that peculiar ceremony with which, Byron says, all comedies end. We tender our congratulations *en bloc* and do it none the less heartily as we see on the list the names of some of our predecessors on the JOURNAL staff, men who did much to give the JOURNAL the position it now has. Since the JOURNAL issued its first sheet, three of its sometime editors have committed themselves by marrying—it may perhaps be of interest when we say that these three are clergymen. In this race at any rate Cassock has taken the lead. Well, we wish them all happiness and will only ask them never to come near Kingston without enlivening our sanctum with a call from themselves and their "better halves."

A THOUSAND DOLLAR GAELIC SCHOLARSHIP.—M. C. CAMERON, M.P., of Goderich, has recently founded a Scholarship of \$60 a year in Queen's, to be known as the M. C. Cameron Gaelic Scholarship, and to be awarded to our best Gaelic scholar or speaker. The founder has nominated the holder of the scholarship for this session and has nominated one who can hold his own with any one in the ancient language of Paradise. Hereafter the Senate is to appoint, and if they consider themselves in-

competent to examine, they may invoke the aid of outsiders. We believe that this is the first Gælic Scholarship established in any American or Canadian University, and may it be an omen of that Chair in Gælic that His Excellency desiderated seeing in Queen's College! Thanks to Professor Blackie, the endowment for a Gælic Chair in Edinburgh University has been secured. In Jesus College, the favourite Oxford College of Welsh students, a Chair of the Celtic languages has also been established. Surely there are enough Highlanders in Canada to warrant such a Chair in Queen's. Mr. Cameron has led the way by a deed worth a great many eloquent speeches. Who will be the first contributor to a Chair, or, better still, who will endow and so connect his name with it forever?

THE Alma Mater Society has held a public debate. This is a fact known to most of our city readers.—they saw the announcement in the daily papers.—Our report says that “the hall was not crowded”; and the reporter was justified in making the statement. Now, why was it not? Firstly, the evening was badly chosen. There were many other meetings that evening, and meetings, too, of the kind that were most apt to interfere with the attendance at a public debate. This was a very good reason for the absence of so many. Secondly, there was too great a lack of interest among the students themselves. Had they taken the matter up among their friends, and well advertised it privately, a good audience would easily have been got together. Thirdly, the students have not during the past session brought themselves sufficiently before the public to attract a good audience by the mere announcement of an ordinary public debate. There have been college meetings of course, many of them, but these meetings have not been “run” by

the students. In past years the entertainments given by the students have been many, and well patronized, and there is no reason why such should not be the case now. The material surely is just as good. We like the suggestion given in the report of the debate, that these meetings should be held monthly. If this be done and they become a recognized institution: if an attractive programme consisting of debate, readings, essay, glees, etc., be prepared: if the students make an effort to make the first one or two successful, and if until they become established the evening be judiciously selected: there can be no doubt of their success in point of attendance, nor can there be any doubt of the favourable influence they would exert on all those taking part in them.

SHORTLY after Professor Mackerras's death a number of gentlemen connected with the College having met decided to make some effort to establish a Mackerras Memorial. They therefore sent a circular letter to as many of the Professor's friends as possible in order to further their object. This circular we publish in another column. It speaks for itself,—and we hope it will be well responded to. We think the idea is one that will commend itself to all of the many friends of our late Professor, and we know that should any of those friends desire to make any suggestion in connection with the matter the Committee will be glad to receive it and take it into consideration when they meet on the 28th April. It will be seen from the Circular that there are three grades of amounts, on which depends the form of Memorial. This of course rests entirely with the givers. The action of the Committee in deciding not to canvass for such a memorial is one that will be endorsed by all. Surely such a canvass is not necessary.

We might also mention here that the ladies of the city have determined to obtain an oil portrait of Professor Mackerras to be hung in Convocation Hall.

A FEW numbers since we had occasion to write an editorial protesting against the giving to the University of Toronto special legal privileges as the value of its degrees which were not given to like degrees granted by other Universities, whereupon the *White and Blue* makes two suggestions, which we fully believe are quite original, for we doubt if they could possibly have entered the brains of the editor of any College paper except one connected with the University of Toronto. The sublimely unconscious way in which in the first suggestion it tacitly formulates the principle that "egotism" pure and undefiled should be the ruling principle in a University, and the equally sublime way in which in the second it applies the principle to itself, is something the only parallel to which that we know of is seen in the typical "Celestial" at home. We cannot understand why, when we see legislation affecting the legal standing of sister Universities without any radical change within the Universities themselves and without any reasonable cause, we should not raise our voice on behalf of justice. And because Queen's has not for some time given the degree in question, is no reason why we should stand quietly by and see an important principle of Canadian University rights violated. But besides this we candidly admit that we had another reason for writing as we did. It is a matter that would be very likely to affect us in more ways than one as we are, and having before now advocated the reforming of our Law Faculty it would very likely affect us directly were our wishes in this matter consummated, as they are very likely to be.

Any of the above reasons would have

justified us in writing as we did. The proposed advantage is of course a very small one, but it violates the principle of the perfect legal equality of degrees and consequently we maintain that it is unjust. Besides this, any one reading the motion as it stands and knowing the previous position of affairs will see that the benefit, if any, will be derived, not by the Law Society, not by Law students, but by Toronto University; and that its promoters see this there is not the slightest doubt.

TAKING advantage of our absolute ignorance of the age of any member of the present large Freshman class, we desire to propose a matter for thought to our respected authorities. This is the fixing a minimum age for the taking of the degree of B.A., such age to be nineteen. Our reasons are numerous. In the first place few students entering under the age of fifteen and striving for any place in college preserve a clean bill of health throughout. In many cases it would be a miracle if they did. A growing boy does not want to be too greatly cumbered with head work, if he desires to have his interior working organs kept in repair. Sending him to college is all well and good if he spend more time on the football field than he does in his study, and if this be done the probability is he will take more than four years to complete his course and can fill up his time until he reach the requisite minimum age. This is only the physical side. On the mental side, in the majority of cases the reasons are still stronger. Can a student graduating for instance under the age of nineteen be expected to have derived one tithe of the advantage he should, from the University course? He can cram up facts sufficient to enable him to pass the examinations, perhaps with a certain amount of credit, but the facts garnered during a college course and the educa-

tion obtained during a college course are or ought to be two different things, and while from our present system of examinations there is an opportunity for them to be the same, we think there ought to be legislation to lessen the chances. Injustice perhaps might occasionally be done, but it would be very rare, and nothing compared to the injustice of sending out graduates of seventeen or eighteen impaired in health and with the fearfully mistaken notion that they have had a college education. Very little harm has been done in Queen's so far from this cause, but there has been a certain amount of it, and every year increases the chance and probability of repeating it. We have said but little of what might have been said on the subject and will probably again recur to it. Meantime we leave it to the cogitation of those in whose power the making of the change lies.

WHILE the words of Prof. Harris, giving warning against wells, were still ringing in our ears we came across the following which is so apropos to the subject that we cannot help giving it a prominent place. It is clipped from the columns of the *Sanitarian*:

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

With what anguish of mind I remember my childhood,
 Recalled in the light of a knowledge since gained;
 The malarious farm, the wet fungus-grown wild-wood,
 The chills then contracted that since have remained;
 The scum-covered duck-pond, the pig-sty close by it,
 The ditch where the sour-smelling house drainage fell;
 The damp-shaded dwelling, the foul barn-yard nigh it,
 But worse than all else was that terrible well,
 And the old oaken bucket, the mould-crusted bucket,
 The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well.

Just think of it! *moss* on the vessel that lifted
 The water I drank in the days called to mind,
 Ere I knew what professors and scientists gifted
 In the water of wells by analysis find.
 The rotting-wood fibre, the oxide of iron,
 The algae, the frog of unusual size,
 The water—impure as the verses of Byron—
 Are things I remember with tears in my eyes.

And to tell the sad truth—though I shudder to think it—
 I considered that water uncommonly clear;
 And often at noon, when I went there to drink it,
 I enjoyed it as much as I now enjoy beer.

How ardent I seized it with hands that were grimy!
 And quick to the mud-covered bottom it fell;
 Then soon with its nitrates and nitrites, and slimy
 With matter organic, it rose from the well.

Oh! had I but realized, in time to avoid them
 The dangers that lurked in that pestilent draught,
 I'd have tested for organic germs, and destroyed them
 With potassic permanganate ere I had quaffed;
 Or perchance I'd have boiled it, and afterwards strained it
 Through filters of charcoal and gravel combined,
 Or, after distilling, condensed and regained it
 In potable form, with its filth left behind.

How little I knew of the dread typhoid fever
 Which lurked in the water I ventured to drink!
 But since I've become a devoted believer
 In the teachings of science I shudder to think,
 And now far removed from the scenes I'm describing,
 The story for warning to others I tell,
 As memory reverts to my youthful imbibing,
 I gag at the thought of that horrible well,
 And the old oaken bucket, the fungus-grown bucket,—
 In fact, the slop-bucket—that hung in the well.

J. C. BAYLES.

MEETINGS.

A PUBLIC debate under the auspices of the Alma Mater Society was held in Convocation Hall, on Monday, that being a public holiday. The hall was not crowded; the audience consisting principally of students. The subject was the advisability of Canadian Independence, which at the present time was not inappropriate. Messrs. O'Reilly, McCallum, Hay, McTavish, Newlands and McLaren, were the speakers and acquitted themselves very creditably. Though the arguments on either side were not put very forcibly, the advantage was rather in favour of a continuance of British Connection, and in this way the audience decided. In addition to the speaking, Mr. Grant read an original comic story in broad Scotch, which kept the audience in roars, and showed the gentleman to have a keen sense of humour. This debate clearly showed the necessity of having these public meetings in connection with the society more frequently and this must be done if the members expect to become proficient in the art of public speaking. It is a hard thing at first for a man to collect his thoughts and say exactly what he means, when a crowd of strangers are staring at him. Often it is

the mere dread of breaking down and the tittering he knows will ensue, that scatters his ideas and makes him stammer. But he will soon learn to forget the presence of the audience, and have confidence in himself, his self consciousness will gradually melt away, and he will be able to speak as naturally and satisfactorily as if he were addressing two or three of his chums. It doesn't cost anything, so why could there not be a monthly public debate organized as in many sister institutions. It is what the members need and there is no time like the present.

AN enthusiastic meeting was held on Wednesday, for the formation of a University show shoe club. It is hoped that now the snow has become so plentiful the members will enjoy many tramps together, both over the country and down the St. Lawrence. The following were elected officers: President, W. E. D'Argent; Hon. Secretary, H. M. Mowat. '81; Executive—Messrs. J. Cumberland, B. A., Bissonnette, '80, Anderson, '81, O'Reilly, '81, Newlands, '82, Johnston, '82, and Short, '83.

MACKERRAS MEMORIAL FUND.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, KINGSTON,
January 22nd, 1880.

DEAR SIR:—Immediately after the funeral of PROFESSOR MACKERRAS, the undersigned met informally to consider how best to honour his name and permanently associate it with Queen's College.

What the University owes to him it is not necessary to state in detail. Loyal, even passionately, attached to his Alma Mater, he gave all that he had, and gave it ungrudgingly. We felt that there should be some memorial of his devoted service, and that whatever is done should be done quickly and spontaneously.

It was agreed that a suitable form of memorial would be the endowment (1) of the Chair which he filled, or (2) a Fellowship, or (3) Scholarships, bearing his name (a); and that the choice must be made according to the amount promised. We, therefore, re-

solved to issue a circular to his many friends, asking them if they desired to contribute to some such memorial, and to what extent. Be kind enough, then, to signify whether you approve of the object, and what your contribution will be. A Meeting will be held next Convocation Day (April 28th), to which you are hereby invited, and at which action will be taken in accordance with the answers received to this circular.

On one point we were unanimous—that there should be no canvass for such a memorial. This is the only communication that will be sent you on the subject.

- JAMES WILLIAMSON, LL.D.
- A. B. NICHOLSON, B.A.
- T. G. SMITH.
- D. M. GORDON, B.D.
- M. W. MACLEAN, M.A.
- JAMES CUMBERLAND, B.A.
- WILLIAM BRIDEN.
- J. B. MOWAT, M.A.
- R. C. HARRIS, C.E.
- JAMES CROIL.
- D. J. MACDONNELL, B.D.
- J. L. STUART, B.A.
- GILBERT C. PATTERSON, B.A.
- JOHN E. GALBRAITH.

GEO. M. MACDONNELL, B.A.,

Secretary and Treasurer.

(a) \$25,000 would endow a Chair; \$10,000 a Fellowship; and from \$2,000 to \$6,000 a Scholarship or Scholarships.

Please address answer to G. M. MACDONNELL, Secretary and Treasurer Mackerras Memorial Fund, Kingston.

AW!

At a recent festive gathering of some members of the JOURNAL staff, the conversation naturally turned upon cookery and one member related his experience as follows: "The worst instance of delusion that I know of was one time when a party was camping among the Thousand Islands, one of the number loudly proclaimed that he knew better how to fry fish than any other one of the party. The rest immediately gave him full power to proceed, on condition that he would make up but a small amount of the dish as a kind of experiment. This he promised to do and set to work. He prepared his fire, frying pan and fish, then went to the tent and got several handfuls of some yellowish substance and proceeded to fry his fish in it. One of the others after watching his proceedings for a time, walked up and asked him what he was trying to do. "Trying to do?" said he, "Why I'm frying fish." "What's that stuff your frying them in." "Where were you brought up. That's Cornmeal." "Cornmeal? Why you took it out of the saw dust box." Too sad, but true, and history has not put on record how the fish basted. Now, the teller of this thought it ought to raise a laugh, and you can imagine the depths of dejection and melancholy to which he sank, when he heard one say "Aw! It must have tasted something like saw'd (sword) fish." And right after another, "Why he was just giving them some fine board!"

FIFE FOWLER, M.D., L.R.C.S., Edin.

THE present Professor of Materia Medica and Registrar of the Faculty of the Royal College, is a native of Morayshire, Scotland, having been born in the town of Elgin.

He received his medical education at the University of Aberdeen, attending lectures at Marischale College, where he had the good fortune to be a pupil of Professor William Pirrie, the well known surgeon.

In the year 1846 Dr. Fowler obtained his diploma and license from the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh, receiving the degree of M.D. from the University of Aberdeen, not for some years later, we believe in the year 1858.

After receiving his diploma and license, he, for a few years, practised his profession at Aboyne on Deeside, not far from Balmoral; but at last deciding to leave his motherland and come to that country where so many of his other fellow countrymen had been so successful, he, in the year 1854, left Aboyne and coming to Canada settled in Kingston.

When he arrived the Medical Faculty in Queen's University was in course of formation, and he was offered and accepted the chair of Materia Medica, which ever since he has so ably filled.

During the first session—that of 1854-55—he lectured on Materia Medica to a class of twenty, amongst the few survivors of which are Robert Douglass, M.D. '55, of Port Elgin; William S. Scott, M.D. '55, of Southampton; W. L. Herriman, M.D. '55, of Port Hope; John F. Mercer, M.D. '55, of Goderich; and M. J. Brown, M.D. '56, of Napance.

Besides teaching in the Medical School ever since its formation both during the time it was but the Medical Faculty of Queen's University and also during the period of its separate existence as the Royal College, Dr. Fowler has for many years acted as Registrar of the Medical School and in conjunction with others has taken part in the Clinical Lectures at the Hospital.

In the year 1866, the Doctor was elected Fellow of the Royal College, and in the year 1877 was appointed to the position of Member of the Board of Examiners of the

College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, being examiner in Medicine, Medical Pathology, Medical Diagnosis and Botany.

These are a few facts and dates in Professor Fowler's Medical career. Being still in the prime of life, he is yet engaged in a large practice in the city and therefore we are unable, without opposing his desires, to say anything regarding his ability and position in the Profession in which he is one of our teachers.

As a Professor and Lecturer he deservedly stands high in the estimation of all those who have been his pupils, and as Registrar of the Faculty, he has by his readiness and ability greatly advanced the interest of the College and is always willing to supply any information concerning it.

Concerning the character and ability of Dr. Fowler, no medical graduate of Queen's University needs to be informed, for there is not one who has not been his pupil.

We, therefore, while regretting our inability under the circumstances to say more, feel that we have done all these, his old pupils, a favor for which they will thank us in presenting them with the portrait that accompanies this brief sketch.



A VERY ingenious mode of determining to what extent milk is adulterated with water, and one which will prove of great benefit to analysts has been made known by Herr Ohms. The test is made by adding to plaster of Paris enough of the adulterated milk to make a stiff paste: the degree of

adulteration is determined by the time the paste takes to set. By supplying numerous different admixtures of milk and water, a table may easily be prepared by the use of which the amount of water present in the mixture to be examined may readily be ascertained.

PATROLMAN GLASS fell in the street last week and dislocated his shoulder. Although Glass was a tumbler, it is proper to say he was not full.

THE man who never smelt powder never came near a woman's cheek.

THE wicked flea, when no man pursueth, biteth vehemently.—N.Y. World.

CONTRIBUTED.**University Consolidation.**

TO those who take an active part in advancing the cause of higher education in Ontario, it is always a pleasure to know that the public in general and the press in particular evince a keen anxiety for the future of our universities. It is quite true, as the press occasionally points out, that the universities of Ontario are not so thoroughly equipped in all their departments as their best friends would wish them to be. But this is no fault of the universities, but is rather to be attributed to the unavoidable condition of the country. Hitherto the people of Ontario, like all young colonists, have been almost solely occupied in developing the material resources of the country, thus leaving very little time and means for the cultivation of the intellect. But we have reason to believe that notwithstanding the enormous difficulties that have been in the way of imparting higher education, the principal universities of this young colony have been keenly alive to the necessity of keeping pace with the material and intellectual progress of the country.

It is only a question of time and means for our colleges to be as amply and suitably equipped as the more noted of European institutions. Considering the condition of our universities it is but reasonable that we should hear premature suggestions made with a view to consolidate into one grand whole the scattered powers that exist in Ontario for imparting higher education. This scheme is represented by a high sounding title, "University Consolidation." No one, however, has ventured on laying before the public the plan on which the different universities are to become one. If "University Consolidation" has in itself the remedy for curing the defects that are from time to time pointed out, why should not those interested in the matter form an intelligible scheme, from which the public will learn its merits and how it is likely to operate? Hitherto we have only been treated to semi-dissatisfied literary articles on higher education, concluding with an appeal for University Consolidation without giving the least information as to what it means. So far however, as we have been able to gather from different sources this scheme has for its object the convergence of the different universities of Ontario into one whole. In other words there shall be only one institution having the power to grant "degrees" in Arts; and the universities at present entrusted with these powers are merely to serve in the capacity of teaching bodies?

No doubt this scheme at first sight appeals to the sympathy of the educational economist, but when we commence to examine it we find that it is too sweeping and revolutionary to become popular as well as too superficial for a panacea for the ills complained of. Two reasons are generally assigned why this measure should become law. The first is that a great saving of time and money would be realized in having one such institution instead of many. Secondly, that we should have more uniformity in the standard value of diplomas than we now have by the fact of four or five institutions being entrusted with the distribution of these honours. We fail to see how any saving can be realized by having one institution instead of many having the power of granting degrees! Surely it is unnecessary for us to point out that the mere conferring of degrees does not cost the faculty that confers them one cent, except perhaps the trifle that is spent on the parchment on which the diploma is written. It was silly and weak of the *Mail* newspaper in an article the other day to advocate University Consolidation on the plea of economy. It was still more absurd and unnecessary to warn our universities against the system prevalent in some institutions in the United States where the degree conferring power is said to be used as "a lure,"

"bait," and further as a means of filling a depleted treasury."

In reply to this insinuation one may say that Queen's, Victoria, and even Toronto University have been and now are religiously scrupulous in using the powers that are theirs as universities, and any one speaking in terms different utter the most arrant nonsense.

The truth is that not a cent would be saved should consolidation take place to-morrow. The only rational way by which a saving can take place is to consolidate both the universities and the teaching powers that are attached to them into one. If this can by any means take place a saving in expenditure will be the necessary result; for instead of having scores of professors scattered throughout the country their number will be limited to meet the requirements of one college only. Consolidation in this form has some meaning; but after all how are the obstacles that stand in the way of realizing this scheme to be removed?

Let us suppose by way of illustration that the authorities of Queen's decide to give up the powers, property and emoluments that are attached to it as a University and teaching body and place them in the hands of the Government for the purpose of forming this "National University" that is spoken of.

In the event of their doing so they would be guilty of transcending the powers that are theirs as trustees of the property entrusted to their charge. As trustees they are as much responsible for the proper administration of the affairs of the College as the executors of a private estate, to whom is entrusted the duty of carrying out the last will and testament of a dying individual. Queen's was established by the voluntary bequests and contributions of those who when they gave their money understood that it was to be applied *in perpetuo* to the object for which they bequeathed it. If this is a correct view of the matter how can the trustees of Queen's surrender the rights of the College without rendering themselves amenable to the civil law for daring to tamper with the sacredness of wills and bequests. It may perhaps be said with a good show of reason that an Act of Parliament can be passed in order to legalize such a transfer. Yes; we admit an Act of Parliament can do anything so long as it is not against the moral and constitutional tone of the country. The Government no doubt might arrogate to itself the right of compelling the universities of Ontario to surrender their rights, titles and property. But what Government can we imagine so rash and revolutionary as to venture on such arbitrary and destructive legislation. In the event of its doing so what is to become of that conception which is at the very foundation of the law of jurisprudence—the inviolability and sacredness of property and bequests. If Parliament may with impunity confiscate the property of an institution or corporation, what is to prevent it from confiscating that of a private individual? These are some of the obstacles that stand in the way of University Confederation of this kind, and whatever form it may assume, cannot be such as will destroy the autonomy of the present institutions. No doubt such a scheme is the most congenial to the friends of University College. They find now at all events that it is an exceedingly difficult matter to support with state aid an institution that is destined to be left behind by others that are utterly independent of any such support. Consequently any scheme that should have a tendency to aggrandize the so-called National University is readily laid hold of and advocated on the fallacious plea that the interests of higher education demands its becoming law. There must be something radically wrong in the internal economy of University College.

No institution in this country has received as much bolstering and nursing; and yet she seems at present as

willing to deprive her sister universities of their rights as in the days when King's College yielded to the voice of the people.

But it is high time that Toronto University were told that she has already absorbed too much of the property of her sister universities, and has already all she is destined to get if perchance no arbitrary power is called to her aid. But if it can be clearly shown that "Queen's" and "Victoria" are not up to that standard of efficiency as teaching bodies which University College occupies, then with all due reverence for these two institutions let them be destroyed. We hear of course some banter as to the superiority of University College over the other colleges of Ontario, but like all groundless assertions the proofs are never given. Taking all things into consideration has Toronto University done in the past better work than either Queen's or Victoria? With all due respect for University College we have to say that for the fruitfulness and substantiality of the work done for higher education the balance is in favour of Queen's and Victoria. The friends of University College are accustomed to say, "We have better facilities for imparting instruction to our students than the other colleges can be expected to have. Our College is maintained by the Government Exchequer, and accordingly we can fill our professional chairs with graduates from the more eminent Universities of Europe, which the other colleges are unable to do." Just so. The question then seems to amount to the fact that a college supported by state aid has a likelihood of having better professors than those in a college supported by voluntary aid. We fail, however, to see how this conclusion is consistent with experience. Has University College better professors than Queen's College? We have yet to become acquainted with any one of them that can be said to be superior to the teachers in Queen's College. This talk about the superiority of University College over her sister colleges is all moonshine. If the standard of University College were higher, or her facilities for imparting instruction better than the other colleges there would be some sense in its perpetual elevation as a paragon of educational excellence. But her standard is not higher and therefore the wisest policy for her friends to pursue is to allow her to discharge her duties and cease for ever belittling colleges that are doing independent of state support as noble a work for higher education as she is doing herself. We do not, however, mean to convey the impression that Queen's has in herself all perfection. On the contrary she like all the colleges of the country has her defects; but it is only a question of time until these will be removed and Queen's placed on such a solid foundation as will challenge the admiration of all friends of higher education in Canada.

We assume then that consolidation cannot take place at the expense of the present institutions. Let us then examine into the scheme which aims at uniformity by having only one degree conferring power; and merely utilizing the present colleges vested with these powers for teaching bodies.

We are told the main reason why this should take place is that a greater uniformity in the value of diplomas shall be realized. No one can deny but this would take place; but we have to ask, is such a uniformity consistent with the genius and constitution of higher education? Is it desirable that in order to accomplish a merely mechanical uniformity we are bound to sacrifice the true and real elements that are acknowledged to be essentials for the cultivation of the intellect? The real work which a college has to do is surely not the quantity of stuff which it succeeds in cramming into the head of a student; but the imparting of a method by which he may be enabled to pursue in after life a systematic treatment of any subject that he is mentally adapted for. "That system of cram-

ming," already too prevalent in our other grades of education would be the inevitable result of University Consolidation. The student that happened to be endowed by his Creator with a more tenacious memory than his fellows would in all likelihood be the most successful competitor to the examinations prescribed by an irresponsible body of examiners in Toronto. This has proved to be the case in England where University Consolidation was at one time the whole cry. It has there been discovered that the system of complete reliance on text books as sole guides for prescribing and examining papers has proved detrimental to the best interests of higher education, and is invariably followed by the dwarfing and cramping of the intellect. The North of England which was at one time such a fruitful field for supplying the halls of the London University has completely "gone back" on her; and now young men from that locality are sent to Owen's College, Manchester, where the intellect is believed to receive freer play than under the mechanical and cast iron constitution of the only representation of a consolidated University in the United Kingdom. No man of any influence at the present time in England after such experiences as we mentioned ventures on raising his voice for University Consolidation, and yet we hear in Ontario earnest appeals made in behalf of the system that has proved such a grand failure in *Britain*. Let us just look for a moment at the position Queen's should occupy in the event of being deprived of her Charter as a University. As she is constituted now as a University, Queen's has a right and privilege of framing curricula for the different degrees in Arts; and as a teaching body her professors carefully go over the work prescribed so as to enable the students to get a clear and concise comprehension of the subjects taught. No institution worthy the name of a University will grant a degree unless the professors are aware that the candidate applying for such has mastered the subjects prescribed in the curriculum. It is a very easy matter for a student sometimes to come up to the required percentage at an examination and at the same time have very limited and unprofitable knowledge of the subjects in which he is said to pass. But in such an institution as Queen's the examiners ought to know the relative standing of candidates as well before a written examination as after. We don't mean to depreciate written examinations, but we do say that a complete reliance on them as tests for discovering the relative standing of candidates is far from being a proper criterion of intellectual attainments. Queen's then as subordinate to a Consolidated University would have no option but to teach the various subjects prescribed by an abstract body of examiners. The professors duties would merely consist of cramming the allotted quantity of stuff into the heads of the students so that they might compete with more or less success with candidates from other institutions. They will have no say in what is proper and good for the intellectual faculty but merely serve in the capacity of "hewers of wood and drawers of water." The Consolidated University on the other hand shall have no criterion to go by in order to discover who are to be worthy of honours and diplomas, but the tape and thumb system—written examinations. So long as the candidate for a degree succeeds in taking the required percentage his degree is granted, where perhaps the meaning of what he places on his paper is as dark to him as the Hebrew language to a first-year divinity student. The long and the short of it is that a Consolidated University may give a uniformity, but it will be too mechanical to be beneficial and give justice to the intellect.

A SALLY of wit—Sarah Bernhardt, observing the Prince of Wales's baldness, recently told him the crown of England would fit him to a hair!

LETTERS

OF THE LATE PROF. MACKERRAS.

(CONTINUED.)

PENSION SUEDOISE, MENTONE, France.

December 5, 1874.

MY DEAR SISTER.—As I promised in my last letter a fortnight ago, I now address to you a few lines, giving an account of our welfare up to the present date.

I think that I told you what glorious weather we had during our first fortnight in this place. It seemed as if we had at length reached the land of perpetual sunshine. Day after day found us making active excursions into the picturesque environs of the town. New walks, opening up romantic peeps and drawing us *on* and *up* were tried with the enthusiasm of children. The foothills of the Alps, rising up several hundred feet and terraced with oliveyards, orange trees, lemon orchards to the top, presented to us such novel scenery that we were fairly bewitched and we walked, and almost ran—we climbed and well nigh flew under the excitement of the air and the strange aspect of everything. All this time we imagined that we were daily making large additions to our stock of strength, whereas, victims of a delusion, we were only exhausting the reserve we had brought from Scotland. We felt ourselves suddenly running down and could not account for the prostration. So I determined to consult Dr. Bennett. He was a leading London physician, whose health failed him many years ago. His throat was the organ chiefly affected. Obligated to seek a dry and sunny clime, he tried Spain, Italy, Algeria, other parts of France, but none availed for the purpose of recovery, until he had tried Mentone. When his health was re-established he published a book giving his experience of the several places visited by him; and suddenly Mentone found itself famous. He has made this his home now during the winter season and is very much resorted to as a Consulting Doctor. I spent nearly an hour with him. He made a very searching examination of my chest and back and throat. Stethoscope and laryngoscope were called into requisition. His opinion agreed very much with that of Dr. Mackenzie. The whole box of the larynx was the seat of the disease, and *rest* as well as bringing up the general system were to be the main remedies. He gave me a tonic, which is certainly doing much to increase my appetite. Also a gargle, to use alternately with Dr. Mackenzie's Inhalent. He also gave me several valuable hints, suggested by his long and intimate experience of Mentone. We are to take daily exercise, when the weather is favourable, but it must be done in moderation. His programme is this: In the early forenoon stroll out, lunches in our satchel, to some sunny and sequestered nook in the country, say two miles—there lounge for three or four hours under a tree, half in the shade and half in the sun—and after spending the heat of the day like young pigs, then return home about three o'clock in the afternoon. We have to sleep with our window slightly open so as to admit a free circulation of fresh air into the room, and the first thing which I have to do in the morning is to take a sponge bath. We are faithfully carrying out all Dr. Bennet's directions except as to the strolls into the suburbs—and that we have not had an opportunity to carry into effect, owing to the unfortunate weather which we have had for upwards of a week. We have scarce been over the door since last Sabbath. As we were returning from church, drops began to fall and those were the gentle precursors of such rain as we have rarely seen before. There has been hardly any rain here for six months, and this accounts for the present deluge from the clouds. According to the wont of usual seasons, they should have had a spell of 10 days' rain in October.

Then the country was favored with only one day; so that now we are making up for the arraignment. But all parties who know this climate,—old frequenters of the town as a winter health resort as well as residents, assure us that so soon as this rainy spell is over (and it is expected to pass away in a day or two hence) we shall have for weeks a succession of beautiful days, with scarce a speck of cloud to dim the bright, blue sky. Thus, we are living in hopes of the good time coming. But while the weather has been bad, relatively to that which usually prevails here, it has not been so very unfavorable judged by the experience of Europe and Western Asia generally during the past ten days. Violent snow-storms have swept Eastern Italy. Avalanches, causing accidents greater than have been known for 50 years, have desolated parts of Switzerland; while hurricanes have done great damage to shipping along the coasts of Sicily and Asia Minor. So we must not complain.

The Free Church have a station here. It is at present supplied by Dr. Walker, of Carnworth, a man of culture, scholarship, ability and piety. Unfortunately, he is an invalid, in search of health like the rest of us, and hence cannot undertake more than one service on the Sabbath. It has so far been attended by about 25 or 30, embracing every shade of Presbyterianism. There are here also two other Free Church ministers, suffering from their throats, Messrs. Macpherson of Dunkeld, and Logan of Abingdon. Also the Rev. I. C. Muir, established minister of Cockpen, brother of the convener of the Colonial Committee.

I am cheered by the good prospects of Presbyterian Union in our land. What a pity that we have so many dissentients! They may offer a good deal of obstruction in the Parliamentary Committees, but I trust and believe that ultimately their opposition will not amount to much. I was distressed to see in a paper received to-day the death of James Craig, of Cornwall. His death will be a great loss to the church as well as to his family; for lately he had come into prominence, by his sound common sense and right views of things in the counsels of the Synod.

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PENSION SUEDOISE, MENTONE, France.

December 19th, 1874.

MY DEAR SISTER.—Your affectionate and very welcome letter of the 26th ult. arrived a week ago, and it afforded us much gratification to learn that you were all in your ordinary health. What an inestimable relief it is to have a Throne of Grace to which to run and where one may spread out his whole case before the Lord, in some moment when worrying care tears at the heartstrings! How often within the past few months have I had to seek this source of consolation. On Him we are entreated to cast all our care. To Him we are invited to carry all our burdens. And really one feels his load wonderfully lightened in the process of unfolding the trouble to One whose ear is not heavy that He cannot hear—whose arm is not shortened that He cannot help.

It is matter of regret to me that I am unable to report much change in our weather here. During the past fortnight it has been very much of the same nature as during the previous fortnight and may be characterized as unfavourable. Every alternate day at least the sun has been obscured and thus we have been deprived of our natural source of heat. It has rained much and the cold winds have managed to get round the protecting capes which form the horns of our bay. Hence we have not been in the open air nearly so much as we were on our arrival, or so much as we desire and feel to be for our benefit. We have been able to take our luncheon with us and sit out

during the midday warmth without returning home to take our dejeuner at noon, only *once*. That was last Tuesday week. That morning the sun came out in his full glory. Not a speck of cloud could be descried. It had not rained for two days previously, hence the ground and rocks and shrubs were quite dry. So we sallied out, with our food, plaids and work. Walking along the right bank of the Borgio, one of the three mountain streams that intersect the town, we after a short time diverged from its course and took to the ascent of one of the hills by a well-trodden donkey-path. Having gained a height of 500 or 600 feet, we sought out under the shade of a pine a sequestered spot where we could picnic undisturbed. We were partly in the sunshine, and partly in the shade. Around us was a thicket of small shrubs, all of them new to us and many of them productive of a pleasant fragrance. At our feet was an arbutus tree clothed with its red fruit, almost *fac simile* of our strawberry. It is a tree often spoken of by Horace and other classics. There we spread the old time-honoured plaid, and basked for two or three hours, Maggie with her tating and I with my Italian Grammar. After a luncheon of sweet bread and butter, sandwiches and lemonade, made out of lemons grown here and purchased at the rate of two for a half-penny, we resumed our walk so as to gain a spot offering a commanding view. From this elevated point we saw Mentone and its environs lying at our feet, while in front of us stretched away the sparkling blue of the Mediterranean carrying the eye nearly as far as Corsica. We reached home before four o'clock, after having spent a most enjoyable day.

You say that you cannot find this town on the map. I do not know that in any of my letters previous to this I mentioned that it is 15 miles East of Nice and 1 mile from the Italian frontier. We are 108 miles West of Genoa.

We are anxiously looking forward to a change in the weather. The old residents say that it is a very unusual season. But bad as it is here, we derive comfort from the fact that it is vastly worse elsewhere. During the past month most violent atmospheric disturbances have prevailed over all this Continent. Doleful accounts of the weather prevailing at their respective homes reach our boarders. Britain especially has been the scene of storms of an unusually severe character. On two occasions the tops of the mountains surrounding the town have been covered with snow. But the temperature in the town has on no occasion, even in the night, fallen below 36°.

This week I wrote to Rome to Hugh Grant, informing them of our presence on this side of the Ocean and detailing our plans. We have to leave Rome, to commence our return journey to Scotland, on the 19th April (D.V.) as we must reach Edinburgh before the 20th May and we shall have to see Venice, Milan, Florence, Geneva, Paris on the way home. Hence we desire to move Eastward from this place about the 22nd February, if the weather be favorable and the improvement of my health warrants this step. I have also written Charles B. Mackintosh, giving him an account of our welfare.

The tonic, prescribed by Dr. Bennett, is certainly doing me good. My appetite has improved and this will, of course, bring up the general system. As to my throat, it certainly is no worse and Maggie thinks that I cough less. It is indeed a great matter that I am able to hold my own, of which there is do doubt, seeing that the season is so adverse and that the weather usual to Mentone has not been vouchsated to it for the last month.

How near Christmas we are! How often our thoughts will then wing themselves back to home and home scenes! May it be a happy season to you all! We have had our trials and cares during the past year, and yet how much of the Lord's goodness have I been privileged to see!

May I have a grateful heart! Maggie joins me in much love to George and yourself—also to Mother.

Trusting that you may have better health, I am, with warmest affection,

Your own loving Brother,

J. H. MACKERRAS.

COLLEGE WORLD.

COLLEGE CHEERS.—A correspondent, Richard Grant Black, gives in the *Acta Columbiana* an interesting account of the chief College Cheers or "slogans" which we subjoin as an item of interest to our readers:

HARVARD.—Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah! (*given with a full strong sound.*)

Yale.—Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah! (*sharply and defiantly.*)

COLUMBIA.—Hurray! Hurray! Hurray! C-o-l-u-m-b-i-a!

PRINCETON.—Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah! S-s-t-boom-ah!

CORNELL.—Cor-cor-cor-nell! I vell! Cor-nell!

WESLEYAN.—Rah! 'Rah! Wes-ley-an!

PENNSYLVANIA.—Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah! Penn-syl-vani-a!

These cries originated with the commencement of aquatic contests between the various colleges some twenty years ago. The cheers of Yale and Harvard, while they may appear the same on paper, are in reality very different and characteristic of each college. Harvard swells out the cry with a full, round, sounding tone that in itself suggests the dignity and manly strength of those who wear the crimson. Yale, on the other hand, snaps out the monosyllables in a succession of sharp, quick head tones that rattle on the air like a volley of musketry.

Next comes in point of interest, the famous "sky-rocket cheer" of Princeton. Indeed, I am not quite certain but that it even antedates the cheers of Yale and Harvard. It certainly is most original. *S-s-s-t!* *Boom-m-m—ah-h-h!* dying away in a deep *diminuendo*. It is inimitable, and none but Princeton men can give it in its full perfection. It became almost a matter of history, in 1869 I believe, when President Grant and a number of his Cabinet were present at the Princeton Commencement. The illustrious party came late, and at the time of their arrival the exercises were in progress. Some venerable Princeton divine was making a solemn and impressive prayer in the College Church. The students were devoutly kneeling, awed by the eloquent address to the Deity. Just then, President Grant walked into the Chapel, and at that moment, in spite of the occasion and the place, five hundred stalwart Princeton men rose like a wall and *S-s-s-t—Boom!—ah-h-h!* saluted then and there the silent hero of Appomattox.

CO-EDUCATION.—As many are advocating co-education, perhaps blindly, we think it may not be here out of place to give the opinions of the experienced in this matter, in order that steps may not be taken which afterwards may be a source of bitter regret.

[From the Trinity Tablet.]

There is no doubt that students, as a rule, are heartily opposed to co-education. This is especially true of Eastern colleges. There is a deep seated aversion to the idea that cannot be eradicated. *And not the least consideration is the fact that all students are well aware of the dangers, temptations, and evils of college life.* They are determined that their sisters, whom they love and reverence, as redeeming the race, shall neither be exposed to, nor contaminated by, these evils. This instinct is a good and true one. We shall struggle hard against any tendency to detract from innocence and purity, and shall discountenance everything that might debase that lofty old

ideal that woman's heart should be the shrine and exponent of modesty.

[From the Nassau Literary Magazine.]

The co-educational female is rampant again. She has obtained a foothold in Fair Harvard, for she now recites to the college professors, though not with the college students. But Yale is safe. There is no danger of any well-behaved young woman venturing near that locality.

[From the London World.]

A shocking story is told of one of the young ladies at the Oxford College for the 'higher education of women.' Being remonstrated with on the score of her idleness her answer was that she came up to the University 'to see life.' This is possibly wider, but hardly higher, education.

[From the Notre Dame Scholastic.]

On general principles, we would not have a sister of ours mingling in class with young men who were perfect strangers to her, and with whose character she was not acquainted. The Oberlin Review gives in its last number a page of quotations on co-education from the college press which in the main are strongly opposed to the innovation.

A correspondent in the Acta Columbiiana says:—

I have yet to find an alumnus of the college who believes in the admission of women to its privileges. I have talked also with Wesleyan, Cornell, and Michigan University students, and they from their own experience can testify that 'mixed' colleges assert a most demoralizing influence, and that the sentiment in such colleges is that young women and young men ought not under any considerations to be educated together. The system turns out brazen, mannish, and unfeminine females, and destroys all respect for their Alma Mater among its graduates. Cornell men especially, whose University has co-education in its least objectionable form, are the bitterest in their denunciations of the system.

The Governor General has signified his intention of presenting a Silver Medal for competition at the Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby.

EXCHANGES.

EDISON'S electric light may already consider itself snuffed out—so to speak—none of it is needed to irradiate our sanctum at least, and we doubt not that others may, on application, find themselves in as fortunate a position as we. That famous Professor of whom Gullivar tells might, if he visited us, find his desires realized, for a live *Subcom* in bodily form has come to us from the Whitby Ladies' College to enlighten our darkness. We hope it will, and therefore welcome it. For a first number its contents are good, but it seems to us that in the following clipping from an article on "Slang" there is an insinuation which had we dared to make would have brought the patrons of Ladies' Colleges down on our devoted heads:—"It has been remarked of some young ladies attending these institutions, that they learn nothing but slang." This is untrue, as well as unjust, for it is really impossible for any young lady to be at college for any length of time, without making some improvement, either intellectual or in the way of accomplishments."

The Richmond College Messenger has always been a favorite with us. We were glad to see in it an article on "The Lawyer—a Plea for the Proscribed." We almost wish it had been shorter that we might have brought our scissors into play and given our readers the benefit of it. We will treasure up that article and hurl it at the next

numskull whom we hear abusing lawyers without any more cause than the usual "on dit."

The Hamilton School Magazine appears as an old friend under a new name and dress. It is now a good school magazine containing besides literary articles, much in connection with the teaching work done in High Schools that cannot but make it a very useful periodical to all those connected therewith.

We think all of its readers will be agreed that the recent Volume of Acta Victoriana is superior in almost every way to its predecessor. We have just read with much pleasure an article in the January number on "Canadian Literature" in which the author takes a very favorable and, we think, correct view of our prospects. In answer to its question as to what to do with that "Freshman who swings a nice slender cane and feels above any slight attempt which has been made to sit upon him." We might recommend a dose of the *Concursus Iniquitatis*, it has been prescribed with very good effect here and we don't think change of air would cause it greatly to deteriorate.

The *Rouge et Noir*. Now don't let any evil minded reader think as we did that this has any reference to the celebrated gambling game of Baden-Baden, it has not, but is the title of a very creditable paper published by Trinity College, Toronto, the name being taken from their College colors. Its first article however on "Laconics," seems to us to be wrongly named, as it takes four columns and a half to say what, were the author's own advice followed, might be easily said within the compass of one. This fault excepted the article is a very good one. Another article we see advocates University Consolidation.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

WE have much pleasure in welcoming to '83, Mr. W. S. Bethune, son of Alex. Bethune, M.D., '58, and F.R.C.P.S.K., '74. Mr. R. Gow, who left in the fall under such painful circumstances has also entered the Freshmen classes. The number of new students registered this year in Arts is forty-one.

We believe there is no competition this session for the Carruthers Gold Medal in Honour Greek. It is to be regretted. But we suppose students feel their prospects too slim, when they have such a competitor as 85 per cent. against them. However what has been done can be done, and the standard should not be lowered.

DURING an experiment with an electrical machine in the Natural Philosophy class on Thursday, the tassels on the Doctor's mortar-board becoming charged with the "subtle fluid" assumed an upright position. Being perfectly unconscious of this phenomenon, he was of course at a loss to account for the unseemly hilarity manifested by the class. On the cause being explained the good-natured Professor laughed as heartily as any one, and after remarking, "Obstupui steteruntque comae," resumed his lecture.

On the evening of the 10th January, a very pleasant reception and entertainment was given by the Kingston Y.M.C.A. to the College Y.M.C.A. About two hundred ladies and gentlemen were present and the evening was very pleasantly occupied with conversation and listening to the fine programme that had been prepared. We noticed a peculiarity—the members of the Kingston Association appear to have taken great advantage of the presence of ladies in the rooms, by securing the services of the ladies for nearly all their programme. This peculiarity was however very acceptable to us. The ladies who sang were Mrs. Rockwell and Misses Bates, Ferris

and Burton. Misses Ferris and Bates, each beautifully rendered two selections. Besides these, four members of the Kingston Association sang in fine style a quartette. Piano duets were given by Misses Yates and Dupuis, and Misses Chambers and Farrell, and a piano solo by Miss Munroe. At the close the President of the College Association, in a few words, returned thanks for himself and brother members and then asked Dr. Grant, who was present, to supplement his remarks, a piece of work which the Dr. well performed. The many students who were present enjoyed themselves so well that we think if it is the intention of the Kingston Y.M.C.A. to repeat the dose very often, the names on the book of our College Y.M.C.A. Secretary will be largely added to.

THE truth of such aphorisms as, "The more haste the less speed," "The longest way round is the shortest way home," "Look before you leap," &c., &c., was fully comprehended by a Junior on New Year's day. In his haste to finish his list of calls before dark, he tried to drive over a fence which intercepted his path. The horse got over all right, but the sleigh paused on the top rail and not being used to such an elevated position, became dizzy, reeled, and turned this man of '81 out on the road. Beyond suffering a contortion of the tarsal ligaments which gave him a graceful limp for two or three days, we believe he was uninjured.

WE believe a subscription is to be set on foot to hire a cart in which "John" can bring up the missives of Cupid (?) on the 14th inst. It is a good idea. We are sure his post bag will be altogether inadequate.

THE Professor of Metaphysics says that without a *soul* no sensation can be experienced. A man who has stepped on a tack with his bare feet will be inclined to doubt this assertion.

SEVERAL students have met with sad family afflictions since our last issue. Mr. A. McTavish has lost an uncle and niece, and Messrs. Jas. Murray and Grant have each lost a brother. These gentlemen have our sincerest sympathy.

AT the recent congregational meeting in Chalmers' Church, the ladies' association decided to raise a tribute to the memory of their late pastor the Rev. P. Gray (for a short time a lecturer in Divinity Hall) in the shape of a Scholarship in Queen's College. The amount and object to be afterwards decided.

WHAT is to be done to that student who refusing to pay fifty cents for a season ticket for the series of public lectures now being given, takes advantage of his coming in with several others who have tickets to walk on and utterly ignore the door keeper.

WE have had the pleasure of receiving a copy of Vick's Floral Guide for 1880—a pleasure it has, indeed, been to meet with such a beautiful work of Art. The printing engraving, etc., have all been done on the premises by artists under the supervision of James Vick, who is an old printer himself, and the whole of the beautiful book shows great pains in its "get up." Having had an experience of 25 years in the seed business his reputation is now world wide, and if any person desires to cultivate the beautiful we would advise him to send to Vick of Rochester for seeds, of which he has an endless variety.

WHEN the news of Prof. Mackerras's death reached Winnipeg a meeting of the Alumni of Queen's was called in the office of Mr. J. M. Macdonnell, and the following resolutions were adopted: "Having heard of the death of Rev. J. H. Mackerras, M.A., Professor of Classical Literature in Queen's College, we wish to express our deep sorrow at his early removal and our sense of the

great loss our Alma Mater has thereby sustained. His sterling integrity and sincere devotion, his ripe and varied scholarship and his genial disposition, make his death an irreparable loss to the Church and University—both of which he so faithfully served. We wish also to express our deep sympathy with Mrs. Mackerras and her little ones in their sad bereavement." The following were those at the meeting: Thomas Hart, M.A., '68, chairman; J. M. Macdonnell, B.A., '68, secretary; Alexander Cambell, B.A., '62, Hugh W. Bain, B.A., '71, M.D., W. B. Thibadeau, M.A., '65, A. H. Cameron, M.A., '75, R. Ferguson, M.D., '63, David Young, M.D., '71, F. A. Drummond, B.A., '77, D. Henderson, M.D., '58, and J. J. Campbell.

PERSONAL.

THE Princess Louise, wife of Sir John Douglas Sutherland Campbell, I.L.D., '79, Marquis of Lorne, arrived at Halifax on the 2nd February, after having spent most of the winter in England.

P. A. MACDONALD, B.A., '76, is to be congratulated at being "Freed from the Law"—examiners, having been called to the bar during last term. We believe it is his intention to settle down in Winnipeg, with J. M. Macdonnell, B.A., '68.

G. W. THIRKELL, M.D., '61, of Sodus, has just retired from the office of Master of Sodus Lodge, A.F. & A.M., having held the position for six years. He had previously served as Master of Frontier City Lodge, Oswego. The Doctor now retires contrary to the wishes of his brethren: such is the popularity of the sons of Queen's.

T. D. CUMBERLAND, B.A., '75, has passed his second intermediate Law examination with flying colors.

REV. M. Macgillivray, M.A., St. Andrew's Manse, Scarborough, was on the 2nd January, made the happy father of a male.

JAS. AWDE, B.A., '79, has accepted the position of Assistant High School Teacher at Williamstown.

J. B. McLAREN, M.A., '78, recently "saved his bacon" by successfully wrestling with his attorney examination at Toronto.

MARRIED.

LANG—GRASS.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 4th instant, by the Rev. F. W. Dobbs, Portsmouth, assisted by the Rev. T. G. Smith, Kingston, the Rev. William A. Lang, M.A., '76, Lunenburg, Ont., to Esther Emma Maria, only daughter of Charles Grass, Esq., Lake View Villa, Kingston.

MCGREGOR—MCNABB.—On the 25th Dec., at Ashton, P. C. McGregor, B.A., '66, of Almonte, to Kate Ferguson, only daughter of the late John McNabb.

MACARTHUR—WRIGHT.—On January 7th, at St. Paul's Church, Kingston, by the Rev. W. B. Carey, M.A., James MacArthur, B.A., M.D., '78, London, Ont., to Augusta M., only daughter of Clark Wright, Esq., Kingston.

DUMBLE—NEILSON.—At Belleville on the 13th day of January last, Thomas H. Dumble, M.D., '77, of Gananoque, to Agnes, daughter of James Neilson, Esq., of Belleville.

SCOTT—GREENSHIELDS.—At Danville, Que., on Xmas eve, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Principal Tanner, of St. Francis College, Richmond, Q., Rev. A. H. Scott, M.A., '78, of Knox Church, Owen Sound, to Agnes Schuler, second daughter of John Greenshields, Esq.