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

AS the Christmas holidays are rapidly approaching arrangements will doubtless be made for special railway fares. To the proper authorities we would suggest that other lines in addition to the Grand Trunk be approached in this matter. Quite a large number of students travel by the Midland, and we know that that line gave excursion rates to some students last year. There are also one or two other roads over which a sufficient number of students travel, to entitle them to reduced fares. If possible the tickets should be good for departure on Friday night. If this be not done many will have to wait over Sunday before reaching home.

SEVERAL of our college exchanges across the line have lately been agitating for the formation of an inter-collegiate association of editors, though as far as we have

noticed, none have as yet given any object for its formation except one paper, the *Yale Courant*, which suggests that the association take the shape of "an inter-collegiate bureau of correspondence." Could this be arranged, it would no doubt have the effect of improving the general tone of many of our college papers, and most certainly such an improvement is needed.

We would, however, like to hear from some of our friends how they intend the matter to be arranged, as it would seem to us that it is much easier talking of such a thing than bringing the project to completion. It is a good subject for discussion, so talk it up.

NOW that the excitement consequent on the Alma Mater elections is over a few observations as to the manner in which they have been conducted, coupled with some suggestions for guidance in the future, will be in place. Hitherto the most unpleasant feature in connection with the elections has been the practice of each candidate for office making a personal canvass. It seems to us this should be entirely done away with, and we are pleased to note that in the late contest a precedent has been set in this respect which it will be well to follow in the future. Though some of the candidates did make a personal canvass, and perhaps to this fact owe in a great measure their success, it is a question if they would not enjoy the dignity of their offices to a much greater extent if they had been spared the few unpleasant occurrences incident on making such a canvass. It is also unpleasant for the student whose vote is solicited to have to refuse the

candidate, (who, in nine cases out of ten, is a personal friend,) not because he considers him incapable of filling the office properly, but because his opponent has in his estimation a prior claim upon his suffrage.

In the recent elections quite a number of the candidates left their cases in the hands of their warmest supporters, and we are satisfied that their interests were quite as well supported as if they had undertaken to attend to them personally.

Another reform we would like to see introduced is voting by ballot, instead of the open voting as at present. We are of the opinion that if the practice of a personal canvass were entirely done away with, and a system of ballot voting introduced, much of the ill-feeling which too often is the result of the annual Alma Mater elections, would be averted.

THE want of an editorial sanctum in the college buildings is one of the disadvantages under which the members of the present staff of the JOURNAL perform the somewhat onerous duties of their office. As matters now stand, there is no place about the college, outside the class rooms, where an editor may set down to write an article, revise copy, or correct a printer's proof. These, however, are not the principal reasons for bringing our claims before the senate for a small room in the basement, to be dedicated to the service of the knights of the quill, who are endeavoring in their own humble way, through the medium of the JOURNAL, to promote the interests of their *Alma Mater*. But when we consider the fact that not even a file copy of the JOURNAL has been preserved throughout the years of its past history, simply because there was no place where file copies could be safely stored, surely this of itself will be sufficient to warrant a concession on the part of the senate to a request from the board of editors for an editorial sanctum. We understand that in many other colleges a similar request has been

granted, and we are confident that if a small room were placed at our disposal the A. M. Society will see that it is furnished with a writing table and other necessary furniture, including a book-case, in which current and back numbers of the JOURNAL may be safely preserved.

THERE is a very great deal of truth in the well known line, "Better late than never," but we think the rest of the proverb—"But better never late,"—though seldom quoted, has quite as much force. In connection with this we would refer to the very marked change which has lately taken place in the tone of several journals when referring to this University. This change is particularly noticeable in the columns of the *Mail*. Expressions of sympathy and good-will, if given when Queen's was passing through dark days, would have been encouraging; they would have been very pleasing even if given when the university had overcome immense difficulties and was rapidly nearing the front rank among similar institutions; but now when Queen's has attained a position commanding the respect of all, and is recognized as one of the universities of the Dominion, these laudatory notices come just a little "late." Our college has also suffered much at the hands of those whose education should have made them far more liberal. It is quite fit and proper that men should esteem their own "Alma Mater" above all others, but this is no reason why statements quite misleading in their character, and prejudicial to other institutions, should be disseminated throughout the country. If we refer to Central Ontario, it is because that part of the province is best known to us. In the principal town of that section, until within the past year, most erroneous ideas of Queen's have prevailed, and of the students now here from that place, there is not one but expresses the greatest surprise at the extent of the institution into which he has entered. The

relative advantages and disadvantages of universities, for all have both, is a question of public interest, and we think we are not wrong in using the columns of the JOURNAL to expose a long existing error, and to congratulate the *Mail* on the more liberal spirit which prompted these words:—"The weak and paltry years of jealousy are past; now is the season for mutual help, sympathy and good-fellowship."

WE believe we are giving voice to the wishes of all the students when we bring up again the matter of our weekly holiday. The JOURNAL, in its first number of this session, mentioned in connection with this fact, that at Cornell, this day had been changed from Saturday to Monday. To receive the full benefit of the collegiate course and also to keep the work well in hand for the exams, so as to obviate cramming as much as possible, it is necessary that one day in the week should be given to reviewing. It is also quite as necessary that another should be given to mental rest. This being the case, it will be quite plain to every one, that if the greatest good is to be obtained from these reviews, they should come after the day given to rest, when the mind will be fresh and vigorous and better able to do justice, both to the subjects on hand and to itself. If the holiday is on Saturday, the brains of the students are in a state of mental exhaustion and they do not feel equal to the necessary grind. The natural result is, that the day is taken for recreation, leaving barely enough time, at the last moment on Saturday night, to get up the class work for Monday, or perhaps it is not done at all, let alone any review work. Or what is still worse, the whole thing is left over until Sunday, a course practiced by many. Now, if Monday were the holiday, both days would be put to their legitimate uses and the result, as no one will deny, would be very beneficial. Not only this, but we think, indeed, we feel sure, that

if this change were effected, the Saturday night meetings of the Alma Mater Society, would be much better attended, for reasons that can be gathered from the foregoing remarks. If this alone were the only gain, it would be amply sufficient, as a reason for the change, for it is acknowledged by all, that the culture obtained from a participation in the debates of this society, is nearly as necessary for the proper development of the mind, as the discipline of the collegiate course itself.

We therefore strongly recommend to the Senate this change. It is merely the change of an established holiday from one day to another, which, to say the least of it, can make no difference in the college routine, while much can be said in its favour, besides what we have said. It would aid a weekly systematic review, the attendance on the Alma Mater Society and would, in a great measure, put away the temptation to desecrate the Sabbath. On the other hand, nothing, we think, can be said against it, more than it is the breaking of an old custom. We again urge the change. Give it, at least, a trial.

HONOR CONFERRED ON OUR CHANCELLOR.

THE greatest honour that a city in Great Britain can confer upon anyone is to enroll him on its list of burgesses; and inasmuch as it is still true that the prophet is usually without honour in his own city, the distinction is felt to be all the greater when it is bestowed upon a townsman. His native town of Kirkcaldy, in "the Kingdom of Fife," has conferred this unwonted honour on our highly esteemed Chancellor, and has done it with a heartiness that makes it doubly valuable and agreeable. The "lang toon" of Kirkcaldy has a history that goes back to the days of St. Columba. It was one of the centres of the Culdees, thirteen centuries ago. Its present Parish Church has withstood the blasts of the German Ocean for six hundred years. Last Century the town gave Adam Smith to the world. And in our own Century, at one and the same time, it had as schoolmasters Edward Irving and Thomas Carlyle. Now, it is becoming an industrial centre, and boasts its great manufactories and thousands of skilled mechanics, and mechanical engineers. Kirkcaldy, too, has been chary of its civic honours. In 1843.

it conferred its franchise on Richard Cobden, who was then visiting the good old Royal Burgh. Only one other person, Sir W. Vernon Harcourt, the present Home Secretary, has received it since. The Minute of the Council, agreeing to confer the honour on the Chancellor, is as follows:—"Provost Swan called the attention of the Council to the fact that Mr. Sandford Fleming, Civil Engineer, of Ottawa and Halifax, in the Dominion of Canada; Member of the Institute of Civil Engineers; Fellow of the Geological Society; Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, London; Member of the American Society of Civil Engineers; Member of the Institute of Mining Engineers, New York; Member of the Canadian Institute, Toronto; Chancellor of Queen's University, Canada; and Companion of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George; a native of Kirkcaldy—was visiting here for a few days, and he thought that it would be desirable to show the Council's appreciation of the eminent position Mr. Fleming holds as a Civil Engineer, and Literary and Scientific man, by presenting him with the freedom of the Royal Burgh of Kirkcaldy. The motion was carried unanimously, and it was resolved to ask Mr. Fleming to meet the Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council in the Town Hall on Monday first, at three p. m., and the Clerk was directed to prepare a Burgess Ticket, in usual form, to be then presented to him. It was remitted to the Provost and Clerk to make the necessary arrangements." The proceedings took the form of a civic banquet, held on the 13th Nov., in the Council Chamber, at which a number of excellent speeches were made. Special reference was made to "the high literary ability Mr. Fleming displayed in the noble and manly address which he delivered on being appointed to the Chancellorship of Queen's College." The Chancellor's response was admirable. A brief extract will indicate its spirit:—

"Any work I have been enabled to perform, any little success I may have achieved, is due wholly to the rich inheritance I received here, to the principles of truth, and honour, and uprightness, which were implanted in the home of my boyhood. To those who conducted my early training, and moulded my character in the Lang Toon, I give full credit for all. (Loud applause.) At an early age I left for another portion of Her Majesty's dominions. For well nigh forty years I have made my home and have done my work in Canada. And I must tell you that Canada is a country destined in the near future to fill an important place in the great colonial empire—applause—and this colonial empire will become a vast federation of nations under the one flag, speaking the one tongue under the benign sway of the one sovereign. (Renewed applause.) To some extent I may have been connected with the general advancement of Canada, and I am proud to be identified with that country. (Applause.) Those who are dearest to me are there. I am a true Canadian in thought and feeling. But while a Canadian, and, like a Canadian, a loyal subject of the best Queen who ever held a sceptre, I do not cease to be a Scotchman or to

remain ardently attached to my native land. (Loud applause.)"

One of the honorary graduates of Queen's, the Rev. Dr. Baxter, was present at the banquet, and made felicitous reference to the Principal and to Queen's. We extract from an editorial in the *Fife Free Press* the following outline of the Chancellor's career:—

"The youngest burgess of Kirkcaldy was born, we believe, on the 7th January, 1827, in a large house in the Park near the shore, the garden wall of which was washed by the Firth of Forth. He was educated at the Burgh School—where Carlyle taught, and where his own staunch and warm-hearted friend, Dr. Lochart, afterwards moulded the intellect of young Kirkcaldy; the teacher of his day being John Kennedy. School-days ended, young Fleming went as a pupil to Mr. John Sang, C.E., with whom he remained about three years. In 1845 he left his native town and proceeded to Canada, where he has spent his best years, generally in the great public works of the country. The Intercolonial Railway, to connect Halifax in Nova Scotia with Quebec, was projected as a national work, to be carried out jointly by the Provinces and the Imperial Government. Mr. Fleming was elected by each Government to conduct the preliminary survey and construct the works, and when we mention that the distance from Halifax to Quebec is about seven hundred miles, some idea may be formed of the gigantic nature of this undertaking. A volume was issued by Mr. Fleming in 1876 describing the whole work, and giving a history of the negotiations which led to the establishment of the great national highway. While this vast undertaking was in progress, Mr. Fleming was appointed, in 1871, by the Canadian Government, to the post of Engineer-in-Chief of the Pacific Railway, a line stretching across the Continent, and now well advanced towards completion. As those who had an opportunity of perusing the annual volumes and reports on the Canadian Pacific Railway are aware, the name of our townsman was here again connected with no ordinary undertaking but with an enterprise of gigantic dimensions, and in which stupendous obstacles had to be faced, and eventually overcome by his ingenuity and skill. As we have indicated, Mr. Fleming's public services have been recognised by the Queen, he being created, in the year 1876, a Companion of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George. They have also been fully recognised by his fellow-Canadians at different times—in a very marked way indeed [by their appointing him Chancellor of Queen's College. And now his birth place has publicly done him honor, and who will say that in the act, so spontaneously and enthusiastically gone about, it has not also honored itself?"]

It is not the whichness of the where, nor of the when, nor even of the which, but of the what that constrains the philosophical do, but is-ing the is-ness of the is, is a matter of no less difficulty than the whatness of the what."—Extract from Concord School of Philosophy.—*Yale Courant*.

OSSIAN AND HIS SONGS.

THE Rev. Mr. Carmichael, of King, lecturer on Apologetics, delivered a lecture on the above subject in Convocation Hall, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 20th. The lecturer was evidently himself in full harmony with the spirit of the poet whose words he was portraying, and the lecture in itself was a poem of great beauty. Of course, as the lecturer remarked, the English translations of the poems of Ossian fail in themselves to convey to the mind of the reader the more subtle shades of thought expressed therein, and to have a true appreciation of their beauty it is necessary to study them in their original Gaelic. No one, however, will ever have cause to regret having spent his leisure hours in the study of even the English translation of these poems.

Of the life of Ossian we know little. Neither he nor any contemporary writer furnishes us with any information on this point, and what we do know we must glean from random remarks let drop in his poems. He appears to have been brought up in the halls of Selma, a palace of his father, and here his soul was fired by the tales of battles, the war songs and the funereal wails of the bards. Over the hills of Morven he accompanied the hunters in their chase, and here, as well as at Fingal's Cave on the Isle of Schaffa, he was taught poetry by the rugged beauty of nature and the music of the waves. Apart from the teachings of nature and its surroundings, he had no education; probably in the whole course of his existence he never saw the inside of a school-house. Of a Supreme Being he knew nothing; he never makes mention of a Great Spirit or happy hunting grounds. It is possible, however, that he knew something of God, but was too canny to mention Him in his poems, but on this point we must remain uncertain. The antiquity of the writings of Ossian is also uncertain. Ossian himself never committed them to writing. The style and figures, however, are very primitive, and the words used are few, though bold and striking. The language is wild and ungrammatical, the composition bold and vigorous, and the imagination extremely vivid. He never descends to the amusing, his topics being serious and grave, his scenery wild and romantic. His chief hero, Fingal, is the noblest and best warrior in ancient or modern poetry. He is not only a warrior, but he maintains to the last a deep love for his wife and family, displaying great grief at the death of his son. The poems of Ossian were spontaneous utterances, gushing out in accord with his feelings at the time. His thoughts dwelt on the heroes and their deeds whom he had known in the long past, for, at the time of these utterances, he seems to have been poor, old and blind, living a Nestor among men of a new generation. He seems to have had some belief in a spirit world, but the spirits which he mentions are totally different from men. He is said to have been buried at Fingal's Knoll, in Perthshire. This is but the faintest sketch of a highly eloquent lecture, which we deeply regret that space will not allow us to publish in full.

→ **CORRESPONDENCE.** ←

*.*We wish it to be distinctly understood that the JOURNAL does not commit itself in any way to the sentiments which may be expressed in this department.

OUR NEXT CHANCELLOR.

To the Editor of the Journal :

SIR,—Who is to be our next Chancellor? It is high time that expressions of opinion should be given on the point. Candidates can be nominated only by the University Council, and the nominations can be made only at the special meeting, which is held on the 16th of next month. The members of the Council ought to have some light as to the wishes of members of the University, both in and outside Kingston. I know no better way of giving them such light than by letters to the next number of the JOURNAL. This is all the more necessary, because no one can vote on this occasion but registered Graduates and Alumni. It was intended some time ago to give students also the right to vote; and a by-law to that effect was passed by the Council. The by-law, however, has been found to be illegal. The statute constituting the University Council not only excludes students generally, but Graduates who are students in attendance at classes; and by-laws are intended to supplement, not to contravene, laws passed by Parliament.

The Chancellor is the highest officer of the University. He must be a man of mark, and one likely to interest himself in Queen's. We cannot hope to get a better Chancellor than Sandford Fleming has proved himself in a dozen ways to be. But we should try to get one as good, or, at any rate, nearly as good. Gentlemen, who is the right man? Give his name, and give your reasons.

A MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL.

Dec. 6th, 1882.

MARMION AGAIN.

To the Editor of the Journal :

THE letter of "Undergraduate" in your last issue, relative to the remarks of Principal Grant on "Marmion," naturally recalled to my mind the old French fable of the cat which asked to be allowed to carry the camel's burden, and whose expiring cry was, "*Je suis ecrase.*"

Without referring further to the temerity of the writer, I wish to make a few statements about the contents of his letter. Principal Grant is charged with 'illiberality,' 'arbitrariness,' 'narrowness,' 'attempting to gag,' &c., because he dared to express a decided opinion with regard to "Marmion," and those who have been discussing the question of its suitability for public schools. These epithets, I suppose, are almost as strong as 'stupid,' the adjective used by the Principal. Some might be disposed to enquire, "Who is Undergraduate, that he has a right to use such epithets, but denies Principal Grant a similar privilege?" for it is a 'matter of opinion' whether the latter said any more than was appropriate, just as truly as the "Marmion" question is a 'matter of opinion.' Indeed, I

can imagine people unreasonable enough to suppose that Principal Grant may have as true a sense of the appropriate as 'Undergraduate' himself.

We are informed that the "Marmion" controversy originated with the leaders of the Roman Catholic Church; and the writer would have us believe this a sufficient reason for at least considering the discussion worthy of attention. I have high reverence for dignitaries in both church and state, yet I could name things which owed their existence to church leaders, and yet were of such a nature, that I think even 'Undergraduate' would scarcely dare to say that they were even worthy of being discussed.

The question is not whether the poem 'reflects on the purity of certain orders,' but whether it oversteps the bounds of truth. "Can the immature mind of youth come in contact with a picture of immorality of any form, poetic or otherwise, without taint? is a question which has been answered in widely different ways by the guardians of public morals," remarks our friend. It matters little how the question has been answered. Our daily papers are filled with pictures of vice a hundred times more revolting than any found in "Marmion." Imagine a parent with pious solicitude taking from the hands of his young son a copy of "Marmion," and allowing him to take up the *Mail* or *Globe*, and read of deeds, compared to which those hinted at by Scott are mere trifles! If all literature which contains pictures of crime must be prohibited, we must do away with all newspapers, most periodicals, sermons, the Bible, &c., &c.

GRADUATE.

→ CONTRIBUTED. ←

EMERSON, THE POET.

YOU asked me some time ago, dear JOURNAL, to write for you an article on Emerson. I had a friend in Ottawa, not now, however, residing there, who was passionately fond of this philosopher, and after sundry conversations, by which it was discovered that we had some tastes in common,—each of us, *mirabile dictu*, having read and liked Tennyson's "Princess,"—he would not be satisfied with anything short of making me also passionately fond of him. In compliance, then, with his request I took home the volume. I have still a vivid recollection of how, for my friend's sake, I worried over the sentences of this *Ὁ Σχοτεινός*, and how, finally, I was given over to despair. But I need not enlarge. From that time until just a week or two ago Emerson and I walked apart. Even yet his writings would have been for me among the books to be read, had not your request brought the matter to a crisis. I still smile at the recollection of our worthy librarian hunting for the volumes high and low,—how also my gown was for once useful in removing from them the dust of years. I was pleasantly conscious, as I wielded my paper-cutter, of treading a path unknown to the student-life of Queen's. But there my enjoyment ended. I devoured with set purpose "The Conduct of Life," "Representative Men," and the "Poems." I dipped into some other volume, but, I fear, have accomplished little. However, I have already waded so far across the stream, that it will be as easy to gain the opposite bank, as to retrace my steps. One remark more.

There was an article in your last issue, entitled "Mr. Spencer," which might as well have been written in hieroglyphic as in small pica. I felt myself in duty bound to read it through. I feel in duty bound to read it through again. I am not now going to anticipate what my feelings may be after the second perusal. But I venture to hope that no such amount of nerve force as was, or is yet to be, expended by your correspondent on Mr. Spencer, will be needed to comprehend Emerson.

Ralph Waldo Emerson was both poet and philosopher. The tendency of his mind was, it may be said, mainly philosophical. Consequently we are not amazed at finding words and phrases hard to be understood cropping up now and again in his stanzas. On the contrary I am always agreeably surprised when I master any verse without a second reading. But a poet is not to be judged by his ability or inability to swing the philosophic sledgehammer. Were such the case, we might be allowed to whisper, the poet's corner would be unknown to most editors. A poet must stand or fall according as he is able or unable to depict nature. Emerson himself clearly understood this. He also understood the full meaning of the word "nature"—animate and inanimate. There have been poets of nature as it is displayed in the world about us—in the mountains, trees and floods. There have been poets of human nature with its sympathies, loves and passions. Emerson, I think, cannot be ranked amongst the former. In vain have I looked far traces in him of a real love of nature. Some will think that his life of retirement in wood and glade is a sufficient answer to the above statement. I am of the opposite opinion. It was, evidently, his views, both ethical and philosophical, which caused him to seek solitude. Alone, then, he was in self-defence compelled to look for an embodiment of his theories. He, thereupon, clothed the trees and flowers in philosophic—even in spiritual garb. Thus it was man acting on nature, not nature on the man. With him nature was only a means to an end. He has plainly expressed himself on this subject in his "Each and All," and we may return to it when we treat of Emerson the philosopher. Wordsworth, on the other hand, could love nature for itself. In reading some of his minor poems we cannot fail to see that he moved in a sphere peculiarly his own. We may view nature in its external aspects. Wordsworth was a very child of nature, and she often reveals herself to her devotee. If there is in us a faintest trace of the poetic mood, we must notice the exquisiteness of the little poem beginning, "A whirl blast from behind the hill," or of these well known lines:

"For oft when on my couch I lie,
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon the inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude,
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils;

This it would have been impossible for Emerson to have written. He also would have cast a glance over the 'host of daffodils' and remarked their 'dancing in the breeze,' but after doing so would have written in poetry or prose (in either the substance would have been still the same) that as the wind blew in and out amongst the flowers, the curves thus made by their waving tops were curves of beauty, and they corresponded with the curves of the universe and the planetary system, and then again with the curves of the soul of things. Such an idea has in it not only no poetry, but, with all due deference to Emerson and to Swedenborg the Mystic, from whom Emerson would have received the thought, even no sense. Wordsworth is not the only poet who has seen the simple beauty of nature, but I think his was the clearest vision. What other poet has ever said that

"'Tis my faith that every flower,
Enjoys the air it breathes,"

→ROYAL + COLLEGE.←

MEDICAL BANQUET.

Even prose writers, of whom we may mention Christopher North and Charles Dickens, abound in delicate touches of nature. What, for instance, is more beautiful than the description of the antics of the leaves, or of Ruth at the fountain in Martin Chuzzlewit. I might also say that a 'plentiful lack' of real sympathy with nature is a characteristic of the vast majority of the novelists of to-day. One wearies of their never-ending chit-chat. I said above that no trace of a love of nature is found in Emerson. I should now like to note a single exception. That is found in the first verse of "Hermione:"

On a mound an Arab lay,
And sung his sweet regrets,
And told his amulets;
The summer bird
His sorrow heard,
And, when he heard a sigh profound,
The sympathetic swallow swept the ground.

Emerson's absorbing interest in the intellect, as it kept him from talking with nature, made him also unable to express what was in human nature. The key-note of his mind was pitched high. It was impossible for him to descend. If he had written a drama his characters would have been every one ideal. In this he was a thorough Greek. The Greeks considered that the representation of the agony or disgust in a painting or sculpture destroyed the beauty. The idea of beauty and order pervaded their whole philosophy. So it was with Emerson. He is perpetually writing about Beauty, and many of these passages are remarkably fine. But it was beauty in the whole that delighted him. Nothing according to him was beautiful apart from relation. It is written in the Law that it is not good for man to be alone. Emerson would extend it and say, it is not good for anything to be alone. Only in relation of one to the all does Beauty manifest herself. There would then have been a dreary monotony in Emerson's characters. Each would have been fashioned after the same pattern. The shape of the mouth would always have been just the particular shape it takes when we say "Papa, potatoes, poultry, prunes and prisms." The posture of the body would always have reminded us of a geometrical figure, or a man on the stilts. The tone of voice would have carried with it the freezing indifference conveyed by the accents of our modern society-maiden. There would have been no life, no reality. The cloudy regions of the intellect, high above Parnassus, would have been their dwelling place. How different from Shakespeare always! How different from Byron at his best! How different from Byron in this (asking pardon of our Sister Undergrads):

"And must I say? albeit my heart rebel
With all that woman feels, but should not tell,
Because—despite thy crimes—that heart is moved;
It feared thee, thanked thee, pitied, madden'd, loved.
Reply not, tell not now thy tale again,
Thou lov'st another—and I love in vain."
I must say now, before leaving this part of the subject, that some of Emerson's poems are beautiful—all are worth studying. But they are not worth the study as poems, but as disclosing bright glimpses of the truth, and when not these, they are still useful as the simplest expression of his philosophy. Here above all it is that Emerson shines, and it is here that he will always hold some place. But I surmise, MR. JOURNAL, that I have kept you long enough. We may, if all is well, consider the philosopher another time. But at present we are heartily glad to hear the bell ring for intermission and pack up our traps.

S. W. D.

A WISCONSIN paper says: "A child was run over by a waggon three years old, and cross-eyed, pantalets on, which never spoke afterwards."

ON Monday evening, Nov. 28th, there was held at the British American Hotel the annual dinner of the Medical Students. Shortly after 8 o'clock about ninety gentlemen sat down around the board, Mr. Frank Kidd occupying the Chair, Mr. Young the Vice-Chair and Mr. T. Cumberland the 2nd Vice-Chair. Among the guests were Col. Montizambert, Major Short, Capt. Farley, B. Battery, Profs. Fowler, McGowan and Marshall of Queen's University, Doctors Stewart, Clark, Sullivan, Dupuis, Lavell, C. H. Lavell and Henderson, and Messrs. S. McCammon, of Gananoque, W. M. Drennan, W. J. Shanks, J. C. Anderson, J. O'Reilly, B.A., F. C. Heath, B.A., and others. Letters of regret were sent by Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir L. Tilley, Sir C. Tupper, Sir R. Cartwright, Mr. Blake, Hon. O. Mowat, Col. Hewitt, Col. Twitchell, Dean Lyster and A. Gunn, M.P. After supper, which fully sustained the reputation of the British in every detail,

The Chairman proposed the "Health of the Queen." Drunk with honor. Song—"God save the Queen." This was followed by that of the Governor-General and Princess Louise.

The Vice-Chairman proposed the health of the "Army, Navy and Volunteers."

Referring to the achievements of the British in Egypt he eloquently pointed out the difficulties of the late war and the brilliant victory which terminated the contest. As a full fledged Corporal in the rear rank of the Canadian Volunteers (bull frogs), he knew from experience the difficulties of a campaigning life. In conclusion he referred to the great work being done by the Schools of Gunnery and the Royal Military College.

Lieut.-Col. Montizambert, in reply, spoke of the time when the standing army of Canada consisted of himself, Dr. Neilson and a trumpeter, and how they once held the Citadel of Quebec, fired the mid-day gun and floated the standard from the staff.

Col. Duff of the Cavalry, replied very briefly.

Major Short, in response to numerous calls, spoke of the physique, bravery and endurance of the Canadian soldiers and claimed that they were not surpassed anywhere. He denounced the political trickery which had endeavoured to cry down the Military College, and further he thought that Canadians were now beginning to realize the importance of the institution.

Mr. J. Cryan, in a very masterly speech, proposed the toast of the "City of Kingston," calling on Dr. McCammon to reply.

Dr. McCammon regretted the absence of the Mayor, and described the superior advantages of Kingston as a university city. It is claimed they are unsurpassed by those of any city in Canada. No city in Canada extends so cordial a welcome to the students as Kingston does. They are known to all classes, and very friendly feelings have always existed between Town and Gown. He hoped these feelings would be intensified and made firmer.

Mr. G. S. McGhie proposed the "Faculty." None in Canada is superior to it. He referred to his connection with the Montreal Hospital, and claimed for Kingston, professors equal in ability, skill and management to any in Canada.

Dr. Sullivan, in reply to repeated calls, said that on selecting him to respond the "boys" had put the right man in the wrong place. He gave a slight sketch of the history of the Royal, and spoke feelingly of the loss sustained in the removal of Dr. Dickson from the staff by death. As a teacher, friend and operator the late Dr. Dickson was valued and esteemed by two generations of students and clients. He referred to the advantages

claimed by the Royal, and said they were real material ones. He closed an eloquent speech by eulogising medical students, than whom there was a no more genial class in existence. The Doctor was loudly applauded on retiring.

Dr. T. R. Dupuis spoke of the special advantage of a thorough Anatomical knowledge. That the Royal imparted such he knew. While in England the Secretary of the College of Surgeons of England, told him that this College had sent out good anatomists. What better proof is there than this, that our College is inferior to none.

Mr. J. H. Emery proposed "Queen's University." He spoke of the connection between it and the Royal.

Prof. Marshall, in responding, said that the branch of science he taught was more closely connected with medicine than most people thought. He told a story of the late Dr. Abercrombie and a lady, and in concluding said that he hoped a closer connection would be established between himself and the medical students.

[Ed.—In connection with the yarn about Abercrombie we might say that although we have never had such an experience we would highly enjoy a similar one, and as we are taught to emulate the shining lights of our profession, we certainly will at no far distant date endeavour to place ourselves in the evident position in which that distinguished surgeon once was.]

Prof. McGowan replied briefly, thanking the students for the very cordial reception which had been tendered him.

Prof. Fowler said that he considered the medical class the best he ever had under him. He had a great esteem for the medical profession and rejoiced that he was in such a position as to assist in training students for a noble cause.

Mr. E. Forrester proposed "Sister Universities," remarking that the good feeling existing between the different colleges and universities was a matter of congratulation.

Dr. Clarke said that once he considered that no good existed outside of Toronto. Since coming to Kingston he had changed his ideas and thought that Queen's University with Royal College represents the twin sister of Toronto University. He returned thanks for the manner in which the toast had been drunk.

Mr. W. G. Anglin proposed the Council, whom he described as legal guardians and bread and butter license givers of medical students.

Song—"Son of a Gambolier."

Dr. M. Lavell, in reply, stated the real nature of the Council, and how difficult it was to contend against the opposition which had beset it for some years. The Council had performed good work for sixteen years, and he hoped it would still continue to do so. He did not advocate wholesale prosecution of unlicensed quacks. In some remote communities they are useful and often are the only ones within many miles who can successfully baffle disease. Let those who are doing good, live to do further good, but those who in large and more civilized communities arise in opposition to talented men should be put down.

Dr. D. C. Hickey proposed the "Learned Professions."

His speech, as usual, was overflowing with humor.

Dr. Saunders, in the absence of Dr. Fenwick, replied, maintaining that the army and navy should be included in the toast.

Mr. Cumberland proposed "Our Graduates," who have taken high positions wherever they have gone and are an honour to the College.

Dr. Henderson made an able and exhaustive speech, of which we have only room for the faintest notice. He said that the graduates of the Royal College were both numerous and influential. That many of them occupied most important positions and enjoyed very extensive and

lucrative practices in various parts of Canada; that among them were some of the greatest orators and finest public speakers in the Dominion. Hence it was with a great deal of diffidence that he, a recent graduate, undertook to reply for such a distinguished body of gentlemen. He congratulated the College upon its increased staff, and the additional importance attached to such subjects as sanitary science and hygiene. He also congratulated it upon the more commodious quarters into which it had recently been moved. These were all steps in the right direction, and he hoped that the students would derive much benefit from them. He suggested, however, that there were other improvements which might still be made. For example, he thought more attention might be paid to clinics than was at present the case, and more trouble should be taken to enable the students to profit by *post mortem* examinations. These, together with anatomy, formed the keystone to a correct diagnosis which was essential for the successful treatment of disease. From this he went on to speak of the proposed consolidation of universities and medical schools, of which he strongly disapproved. That experiment had been tried in France by the first Napoleon, and in the opinion of intelligent men had been one of the most potent causes of the humiliation of France as a nation. In Germany, with its many universities, the standard of skill and culture was higher. He also spoke unfavourably of the Ontario Medical Council as at present existing. A uniform standard of education at first sight appeared plausible; but there were numerous objections to its practical working. It necessitated a low and simple grade of examination if honesty were desired, and the latter appeared incompatible with the present high standard of examinations as authorized by the Council. It also failed to keep out quacks, and was an unfruitful tax upon the students and practitioners of this Province. Finally, he eulogised the late Dr. Dickson as the Nestor and the glory of the surgical profession in Kingston, and he trusted that his mantle would fall upon worthy shoulders.

Mr. J. Sterling proposed the health of the "Freshmen" in a neat and pretty speech.

Mr. Burdette said that although not yet well acquainted with the other students, from his brief acquaintance with them he and his fellow students approved of them. The longer they were acquainted no doubt the better they would respect one another.

Mr. Dunlop gave a recitation, which was loudly applauded.

Mr. R. Smith proposed the "Press." Replied to by Mr. R. W. Shannon, of the *News*, and J. Elliot, of the *Whig*.

Mr. R. Catwright proposed "Our Guests." Messrs. S. McCammon, F. C. Heath, B.A., J. Anderson, A. McLachlan, W. J. Shanks and J. O'Reilly, B.A., replied.

Mr. A. Forin proposed the "Ladies." Mr. Cumberland, Major Short and Mr. G. S. McGhie replied.

Dr. Stewart sang, "Green Grow the Rushes, O!" which received an encore.

Mr. Gordon McCammon gave "Our Host," to which Mr. Davis replied.

Dr. Sullivan proposed the health of Mr. Kidd, Mr. Young and Mr. Cumberland, who had discharged their duties in a satisfactory and able manner.

Thus came to an end the annual dinner, and it was as enjoyable as any ever held under the auspices of the medical profession in Kingston. No doubt many sore heads and painful stomachs were prevalent the following day, but "Boys will be boys," you know.

Next year there will be many faces absent. Many will have gone to dine upon the world and pocket the crusts. Although we enjoy a dinner we shudder at the crusts; however, it is better to have a crust than to have nothing.

COLLEGE SOCIETIES.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

A REGULAR meeting of this society was held in the Principal's class room on Nov. 25th. The President, Mr. Thom, was in the chair and conducted the opening exercises. It was agreed to give Sharbot Lake, Mississippi, and Hinchinbrook a fortnightly service during the session till March 1st, and to pool the offerings of these stations to meet the expenses. The Treasurer reported a deficit of \$10, which must be liquidated in some manner before next spring. Is it too much to ask the readers of the JOURNAL who are interested in our work to assist us to "owe no man anything." It is possible that few of them outside of the membership of the Association are aware of the fact that there is a work to be done by the Missionary Association, and a very great work, which in order to be successfully carried on requires the sympathy of those interested in the work. Last year the Association had eight men employed as catechists, and this year there is every probability that more will be required, and there are continually calls for service in the neighborhood which cannot be met. It is most discouraging to begin the session with debt, especially as it will be necessary to provide at least \$1200 for next season's work. This opportunity of referring to the matter at the commencement of the winter has been taken so that any of the old members of the Association, or any of the friends of Missionary enterprise in different parts of the country, and especially in this city and immediate neighborhood, may have the privilege of aiding us if they are so inclined. The Treasurer, Mr. J. McLeod, will gladly receive any contributions. Interesting reports were read by Messrs. R. C. Murray and F. W. Johnson, the only two missionaries the Association were able to send to Manitoba last summer, the former of his work at Grant Valley, the latter on the C. P. R. among the navvies. Messrs. Steele, Monro, and J. A. Grant were appointed to report at the next meeting on 9th Dec. The meeting was closed with the benediction.

Y. M. C. A.

THE regular monthly business meeting was held in Divinity Hall, on Saturday 2nd, at 11 a.m. After devotional exercises and reading of minutes of previous meeting the Association was informed that Dr. Elliott, of Chicago, had intimated his willingness to deliver a popular lecture, subject—"The Waldenses," under the auspices of this Association. The offer was accepted and the Executive Committee was instructed to make all necessary arrangements for having the lecture in St. Andrews Hall on the evening of Friday, Dec. 8th. Letters of interest and encouragement were read from L. D. Wishart, College Secretary. A communication was also read from M. T. Pyne, College member of the International Committee, concerning the issuing of tickets to College students which will admit them to all privileges of any town or city Association they may visit during any vacation of

their college course. The Corresponding Secretary was directed to inform the International Committee that this Association heartily approved of the scheme and would co-operate with them. The convenors of the Devotional Committee reported that in conjunction with committees appointed by the Missionary Society, they had drawn out a programme stating the subjects and leaders for all the different Friday afternoon meetings during the session. A large number of these programmes had been printed and distributed among the students. The book of Hebrews had been chosen as the portion of Scripture for especial study at the Sabbath Missionary Bible Class. Convener of Religious Work Committee reported that work had been recommenced in different parts of the city and vicinity. Some discussion arose as to the advisability of attempting to start a meeting on Ontario street. The Committee said that it was their intention to make a special effort. Convener of Membership Committee said there were some new students present ready to be received as active members. Before the meeting closed it was agreed to hold an Evangelistic service in St. Andrew's Hall at 8 o'clock Sabbath evening, Dec. 10th.

THE ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE College has for the past fortnight been in a state of feverish excitement over the annual elections of the Alma Mater Society, but now quiet has once more been restored, and the eloquent speeches of the candidates are no longer heard in the halls or the class-rooms. On Saturday evening, Nov. 15th, the nominations were made and the following gentlemen declared to be in the field for the several offices:

President—D. A. Givens, B.A., F. C. Heath, B.A., and R. W. Shannon, M.A.

Non-resident Vice-President—Rev. James Ross, M.A., B.D., and Dr. J. Stewart.

Resident Vice-President—W. G. Anglin, A. Givan and J. C. Anderson.

Secretary—J. P. McNaughton and A. G. Farrell.

Treasurer—J. F. Kidd, G. W. Mitchell and R. M. Dennistoun.

Critic—A. Gandier.

Committee—A. J. Macdonnell, H. M. Froiland, C. Clancey, J. Dunlop, A. Smith and P. M. Pollock.

On Monday the candidates laid their claims for support before the free and independent electors in the classical room, and some very witty and forcible speeches were made, and accordingly it was determined to hold a similar meeting in the Medical College, which was done on Wednesday. Another meeting was held in the Arts College on Wednesday, when Messrs. Shannon, Farrell, Dennistoun, Smith and Pollock gave up the contest for respective offices and the remaining gentlemen who had been nominated on Saturday evening were left to "go it alone."

On Friday evening, according to the constitution of the Society, the annual meeting was held, the Reform Hall having been engaged for the occasion. Two hundred gentlemen appeared to poll their votes and to show the

the interest in the Alma Mater Society revives at least once a year. The excitement rose, and as the voting was open a pretty accurate guess could be made at the chances of the opposing candidates. Some of the latter even went so far as to employ cabs to bring down some of the city graduates to help roll up their majorities. At about 10:30 the polls were closed and the results made known amid enthusiastic cheers. The following gentlemen will manage the affairs of the Society for '82-'83:

- President—D. A. Givens, B.A.
 Non-resident Vice-President—Rev. James Ross, M.A., B.D.
 1st Resident Vice-President—W. G. Anglin.
 2nd Resident Vice-President—A. Givan.
 Secretary—J. P. McNaughton (accl.)
 Treasurer—J. F. Kidd.
 Committee—Æ. J. Macdonnell, H. M. Froiland, C. Clancy.

Amid loud cheers Mr. D. A. Givens was called on to address the meeting, and in a neat speech he expressed his thanks to the students and declared that it was "the proudest moment of his life." The other candidates successful and defeated were heard in turn. The former declared they had reached the summit of their ambition, and the latter that they were just as glad they didn't get the office after all! With renewed cheers for the victors, the "Ladies' Candidate," and the "Burly Freshman," a procession was formed and one of the well-known and oft-repeated serenades given to the tune of "Old Grimes," &c. Thus ended the great Alma Mater elections.

→ DE & NOBIS & NOBILIBUS. ←

JUNIOR philosophy is so tough this year that some of the boys have to go down to "Hades" to make it out.

STUDENT, who has eaten too much pastry, quotes from Shakespeare: "And chattering pies in dismal discords sung."

PROFESSOR of metaphysics (to student who has read a long paper on "Space,")—"Well, sir, what follows?" Student—"I took up "Time" after that." Professor (settling himself back in his chair)—"Well, then proceed. I suppose we will have to take up more "time" now."

PROF. in philology (questioning on a previous lecture—Mr. M.—Mr. M breaking in with anxiety and haste: "I'm not prepared on that lecture, sir." Prof.—"Do you know what question I am going to ask you?" Mr. M.—"No, sir." "Then how do you know whether you are prepared or not?" Student gives it up.

COR-r-r-r-r-nur-r-r kick!!!

PROF.—who has just heard the avowal of a student, that he knows nothing of the subject—Well, Mr. C., go on—O miserum te, si haec non intelligis * * * Great commotion among the pedal extremities.

A BAINE-FUL SCENE.

At the close of the last sitting of the Concursus Iniquitatis, the jury having brought in a verdict of "Guilty," his lordship proceeded in solemn tones, while breathless silence pervaded the Court assembled, to address in the following words the unhappy freshman who figured as prisoner, convicted of all the charges brought against him and which were for the most part attributed to indomitable "cheek."

Prisoner—As I contemplate thy beardless youth, and look upon that face of thine not furrowed by a long acquaintance with crime, I can scarce bridle my emotions to censure you in wisdom. Though this pulsating vessel in my bosom were one vast iceberg instead of tender meat yet would it to aqueous fluid melt at this dire sight. From my optics are wrung the hot lachrymal drops of pity, and that without the aid of any tearful bulb. Perhaps my tears are to you unseen, but are not things invisible the strongest in nature? Witness steam, the unseen kick of a mule, the odor of sulphuretted hydrogen.

Crimes that would cause an older visage than thine to crimson have been brought and proven against thee. The motive that has driven you to deeds so ghastly is undoubtedly "cheek." "The side of the face below the eye" is Dr. Johnson's definition of it, one of the most suggestive words in the language. Taken in a merely physical sense woman's cheek is enchanting to behold, yet more so to kiss. What epicure whose teeth have not watered over "pigs cheek." Taken in a metaphorical sense cheek is simply the most marvellous thing in creation; it is lofty as the sky, profound as the sea, boundless as space. The word *cheek* has a talismanic influence on poets, awaking them to strains of sweeter melody. The immortal aspiration of Romeo that he were a glove on Juliet's hand that he might touch her cheek, is pretty and fanciful to both lovers and glovers.

There are four lines I would rather have written than dine with the Principal:

"Daughter of the rose, whose cheeks unite
 The differing titles of the red and white;
 Which heaven's alternate beauty will display,
 The blush of morning, and the milky way."

There is a divinity student who labors under a strange infirmity of vision and memory, which incapacitates him from distinguishing between any two women. To him they are all alike. In this distressing state of circumstances his girl hit on the expedient of sticking a wafer on one of her cheeks that he might know her from the rest of her sex. But even this precaution has not prevented him from mistakenly kissing the wrong woman—an error which he seems rather to relish. "My dear," he said to her the other day, "I have not words to express my admiration of your cheek." "My cheek, indeed," expostulated she indignantly, "your own is past endurance."

In its popular interpretation cheek is a synonym for impudence, audacity and effrontery. As such it is the most precious gift bestowed on a human being. The man who has not cheek will never get on. The woman who has not cheek—but where's the use of talking, happily there is no such woman. Fortune favours the brave, which means the "cheeky," and no aspiration is more essential to success in life than that of the Scotchman, "May heaven grant us a good conceit o' ourselves."

But, prisoner, mistake me not. To your youth it is an unbecoming garment. It is something not to be donned till manhood, till your senior year. "How many things by season seasoned are. The nightingale if she should sing by day when every goose is cackling, would be thought no better a musician than the wren."

Learn Ovid's maxim:

"Fortior est qui se, quam qui fortissima vincit
 Mænia, nec virtus altius ire potest."

If you can not overcome your besetting sin my advice is, "stay in bed." There you are much safer, much cosier. If you get up the chances are a thousand to one you'll go out. And then consider the risks you run. You might break your limb on the football field; you might meet a candidate for an *Alma Mater* office and writhe under his hand-shake; some young woman might take a fancy to you. See what mischief is done when rivers leave their beds!

True, the early bird gets the worm, but the witty school-boy hit it when he said, the fate of the worm is an awful example of being up too soon.

"Never get up! 'tis the secret of glory,
Nothing so true can philosophy preach.
Think of the names that are famous in story,
'Never get up,' is the lesson they teach,"

Pursue after wisdom; cry after her; seek her as silver.
Remember Pope's words:

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring,
For scanty drafts intoxicate the brain,
But drinking largely sobers us again."

Take our advice and such a change will come o'er you;
that if you depart life young, your epitaph might run thus:

"Thine only fault, what travellers give the moon;
Thy light was lovely—but it died too soon."

But if you set at naught our counsel soon shall you pass
to the grim ferryman which poets write of to the kingdom
of perpetual night. But let not that be known in Japan.

"WHAT is that up in the choir there?" Student—
"That that looks at all the other members of the choir in
turn in less than half a minute?" Visitor.—"Yes." S.—
"That that covers his countenance with a semi-idiotic
grin?" V.—"Yes." S.—"What! that that has a some-
what extensive mouth longitudinally?" V.—"Yes; what
is it?" S.—"Why, that's a freshman." V.—"Are all the
freshman like that?" S.—"No." V.—"The gods be
praised."

"MAN's inhumanity to man," or rather, woman's inhu-
manity to a freshman, was painfully exemplified the other
evening to a senior, when upon entering the room of a
freshie he found him seated on a cane-bottomed chair,
under which a lamp was burning brightly. Upon inter-
rogation it was learned that the poor fellow had been
playing football and had been perspiring freely, and was
forced, through the delay of his boarding-house mistress
to put up the coal stove, to resort to this barbarous ex-
pedient in order to prevent his under-clothes freezing upon
him. Surely it is not too severe to say of that boarding-
house keeper that hers must be an adamant heart
when she could be the occasion of such an outrage being
perpetrated on humanity.

THE conduct of some of the students seated in the gal-
lery during Professor Marshall's lecture on Tuesday even-
ing was, to say the least, ungentlemanly. The child's
play indulged in on that occasion of throwing paper darts,
hymn-books, etc., down amongst the audience is scarcely
in keeping with the dignity of University undergraduates.
Had it been confined to the members of the freshman
class, comment would be unnecessary. This, however,
was not the case, as some of the leaders were cheeky
sophs., with an odd junior and senior member from whom
much more becoming conduct should be expected. No
doubt the boys thought it was clever on their part. It is
a question whether the citizens present would agree with
them in this respect.

→ ITEMS. ←

LACROSSE does not meet with much favour among
American Colleges. This game is admitted to be
the most scientific and is certainly one of the most manly
games ever played. And the strong opposition manifested—
an opposition which has been much fostered by the
American College press—can only be attributed to spite.

A FARMER who had some cider to sell was pricing teas,
and found that they had risen several cents a pound.
"What's made tea riz?" said he. "Scarcity of tea-
chests," said the merchant. However, he agreed to take
some, to be paid for in cider. "How much 's your cider?"
asked the merchant. "Twenty cents." "Twenty cents!"
cried the merchant; "What are you asking such a price
as that for?" "Cause bungholes is scarce," replied the
farmer.

AS HE sat on the steps on Sunday night he claimed the
right to a kiss for every shooting star. She at first de-
murred, as became a modest maiden; but finally yielded.
She was even so accommodating as to call his attention
to flying meteors that were about to escape his observa-
tion. Then she began "calling" him on lightning bugs,
and at last got him down to solid work on the light of a
lantern that a man was carrying at a depot in the distance,
where the trains were switching.—*Ex.*

IT WAS evening. Three of them were killing a cat.
One of them held a lantern, another held the cat, and a
third jammed a pistol into the cat's ear and fired, shoot-
ing the man in the hand who held the cat, and the one
with the lantern was wounded in the arm. The cat left
when it saw how matters stood and that ill-feeling was
being engendered.—*Harvard Daily Herald.*

PARTING.

When he asked her but "yes" to his question to say,
She was a maiden quite winsome and gay.

All the long years in the light of his love,
She had fluttered her feathers, the dear little dove.
She had answered his glances and never said nay!

But in this last hour of his very last day,
When he asked her but "yes" to his question to say,

She said, looking up in his eyes just above,
"Why, no, I could never, oh, never say that,"
And firmly but tenderly, passed him his hat.—*Ex.*

THE trustees of the University of Pennsylvania adopted
a resolution that it is inexpedient to admit women into
the department of arts, but the trustees will organize a
separate collegiate department for the complete education
of women whenever the necessary funds are provided.

THE Chinese have long been in the habit of printing
sleeve editions of the classics to assist candidates at the
competitive examinations whose memories are not suffi-
ciently retentive. A similar benevolent idea has lately in-
duced a native merchant at Shanghai to print a diamond
edition of the largest lexicon in the language, consisting
of 106 books. That it might be small enough to be easily
hidden in the candidate's sleeve or plaited in his queue,
it was necessary to print it in so small type that the
editor announces in his advertisement that he will supply
each purchaser with a magnifying glass to enable him to
read it.