



DR. J. C. CONNELL.



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### AESCULAPIUS.\*

THE history of medicine has received very little attention from physicians, and yet its study is not merely of scientific value but an important source of practical information. To the layman it offers many features of interest. As an extensive branch of the general history of culture, it is indispensable to the historian of civilization. Its study permits the philosopher to see the influence of his predecessors upon medicine and the influence of medicine on philosophy—a reciprocal interest which still exists. For the theologian the history of medicine has a scientific value, for once on a time theology and medicine were intimately united. The scientists will find an interest in tracing the development of the various natural sciences which began as off-shoots of medicine. Finally a knowledge of the history of medicine gives the man of genuine education the best means of estimating medical ability and activity.

When we review the labor of thousands of years and follow the advance of our science in all its devious and tedious ways; when we find how little service has been rendered to the main object of medicine—the cure of disease—we are likely to be disappointed. For in spite of all therapeutics the statement of the Psalmist is still true: "As for man his days are as grass; as

a flower of the field so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone."

But if this department of medical science is well adapted to educate the physician in modesty, so also is it fitted to inspire him with just pride in his often-contested and self-sacrificing labors. The history of medicine may show the inadequacy of medical knowledge and its helplessness in struggling against the laws of nature, but it also brings to light the unwearied struggles of physicians of all ages to investigate those laws and to appropriate the knowledge acquired to the healing and blessing of suffering humanity. We prize infinitely less the fact that history, among almost all people, presents the immortal gods as the authors of medical art than that it teaches how mortal men have struggled continually after god-like aims,—the prevention, the cure, or at least the alleviation of the unavoidable heritage of woe and suffering imposed in so many ways upon us as created beings—even though to-day these aims have been imperfectly attained. The history of medicine shows how many noble men have served humanity, devoting strength and life to the sick, the feeble, the persecuted, the poor, the insane, and have led their fellow-men to lofty ideals in thought

\*An address by J. C. Connell, M. A., M.D., Dean of the Medical Faculty, at the opening of the Medical classes for the Session of 1904-'05.

## QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL.

and action. Yet for most of these men one could but say that even had their life been glorious it would have been but labor and sorrow.

Millions on millions of individuals have perished without contributing to the progress of humanity; they have no history. Thousands have promoted at least the foundations of knowledge; history records their names, for they labored. But only a few chosen spirits have performed the highest service allotted to man. These summed up the past and discovered new and great truths, leading humanity onward. To study their lives and work should give a more ideal direction to our conception of our profession, showing us that duties and rewards are not to be found exclusively in daily labor.

The purpose of this paper is to direct your attention to Aesculapius, whose followers we still profess to be even though we may know very little about him.

A distinguished French historian (Littre) writes as follows: When one searches into the history of medicine and the commencement of the science, the first body of doctrine that one meets with is the collection of writings known under the name of the works of Hippocrates. The science mounts up directly to that origin and there stops. Not that it had not been cultivated earlier, and had not given rise to even numerous productions; but everything that had been made before the physician of Cos has perished. We have remaining of them only scattered and unconnected fragments. The works of Hippocrates have alone escaped destruction; and by a singular circumstance there exists a great gap after them as well as before them . . . the writings of Hippocrates remain

alone amongst the ruins of ancient medical literature."

Now Hippocrates was born in 460 B.C., whereas Aesculapius is said to have lived about 1250 B.C. It is not, therefore, surprising that the story of Aesculapius is intermixed with Greek mythology, for a period of 800 years elapsed between the time of Aesculapius and the first authentic records. Our main sources of information are the writings of Hesiod and Homer assigned to the period 850 B.C. Pindar and others also relate some of the legends connected with Aesculapius. Hippocrates wrote a treatise "On Ancient Medicine," but it contains no reference to Aesculapius. It deals with the development and the principles of the practice of medicine. He remarks with profound comprehension and appreciation of the history of medicine, that: "The physician must know what his predecessors have known, if he does not wish to deceive both himself and others."

In the Homeric poems Aesculapius is not a divinity but a human being; the healing god is Apollo who was the physician of the Olympian Gods,—the god who visits men with plagues and epidemics, who wards off evil and affords help to man. Pausanias says: "If Aesculapius is the air, indispensable to the health of man and beast, yet Apollo is the sun, and rightly so is he called the father of Aesculapius, for the sun by his yearly course makes the air wholesome."

Homer calls Aesculapius the "blameless physician," from which we may infer that even in those times there were such individuals. The worship of Aesculapius became established at least 400 years after his death, and soon after that of Homer.

The story of Aesculapius, while very interesting, is largely mythological. I have not been able to find it consistently told by any writer so that what I have selected to relate to you is quite open to criticism.

Coronis, daughter of Phlegyas, living in Thessaly, near the lake Boe-beis, was beloved by Apollo in the godlike way of those early days, and became pregnant by him; unfaithful to the god, she listened to propositions from Ischys, an ordinary mortal, and consented to wed him. The infidelity of Coronis was observed by a crow which at that time had snowy plumage. The bird officiously rushed off and told Apollo who cursed it with such vigor that its feathers turned black and have remained so to this day. The change of the color of the crow is noticed by Ovid and by Virgil in the *Aeneid* (vii, 761) though the name "Corvo custode ejus" is there printed with a capital letter, as if it were a man named Corvus. Artemis, sister of Apollo, enraged at the wounded dignity of her brother, brought the affair to the notice of Zeus, who also was indignant at the slight thus put upon an immortal, so he

"From Olympus top  
With flaming thunderbolt cast down  
and slew  
Latona's well-loved child—such was  
his ire."

(Hesiod.)

While Coronis was being consumed by fire, Apollo, evidently disturbed at the thought that his child should die like this, clove asunder the devouring flames and caught up the babe by some process of divinely operative Caesarean section. This child was Aesculapius who, like other great

men, was begotten in concubinage and born by Caesarean section. Afterwards Apollo handed him over to Cheiron, who taught him how to cure all diseases. This story was modified by the priests at Epidaurus to the effect that he was born in the usual manner but abandoned by his mother, who left him to die on Mount Titlium. Here the babe was nursed by a goat (perhaps the earliest example of the artificial feeding of children) and protected from harm by a dog, both of these animals being in after years identified with the cult of Aesculapius. The goatherd missed his goat and dog and on hunting for them, found the infant Aesculapius lying upon the earth with the protecting animals beside him. Perceiving a dim radiance about the infant, he gave him into the care of the Centaur Cheiron, famous for his medical and surgical knowledge. Aesculapius soon acquired, partly from the teaching of the beneficent leech Cheiron, partly from in-born and superhuman aptitude, a knowledge and mastery of medicine and surgery, such as was never before witnessed.

Pindar tells the story of his instruction in the art of medicine:—

"The rescued child he gave to share  
Magnesian Centaur's fostering care;  
And learn of him the soothing art  
That wards from man diseases' dart.  
Of those whom nature made to feel  
Corroding ulcers gnaw their frame;  
Or stones far hurled or glittering steel,  
All to the great physician came.  
By summer's heat or winter's cold  
Oppressed, of him they sought relief.  
Each deadly pang his skill controlled,  
And found a balm for every grief.  
On some the force of charmed strains  
he tried,

To some the medicated draught applied;  
 Some limbs he placed the amulets around,  
 Some from the trunk he cut, and made the patient sound."  
 (Wheelwright's translation of Pindar. Third Pythian Ode 80-95.)

There is also the story that Athena gave him some of the blood of the Gorgon, by which he was able to heal the sick, raise the dead, or destroy the well. This last is an extra function not now admitted to be part of the art. The tale of Aesculapius being able to restore the dead to life was quite popular among the poets. Pindar says Aesculapius was "tempted by gold" to raise a man from the dead, and Plato repeats the accusation. A list of individuals is given who benefited by this power. Kapaneus, Eriphyle, Hippolytus, Tyndareus and Glaukus were all affirmed by different writers to have been endued by Aesculapius with a new life.

According to another tradition Aesculapius was once shut up in the house of Glaukus, whom Zeus had struck dead with a thunderbolt—a most useful article in mythological history. While absorbed in thought there came a serpent and twined around his staff. He killed it. Then he saw another serpent which came carrying in its mouth an herb with which it recalled to life the one that had been killed. The physician then made use of the herb to restore dead men to life. From which we may infer that even in the earliest times there was a popular belief that what would cure serpents was equally useful for man, and that experiments upon animals were quite proper—though in this case the animal was a dead one.

The healing god is usually represented leaning upon a snake-entwined staff. The exact meaning of the latter is not quite clear. It may be taken as a symbol of early faith in the efficacy of animal experiments; or the association may have arisen from the idea that serpents represent prudence and renovation, and have the power of discovering the secret virtues of healing plants. In the sacred books of the East there is a reference to the point as follows: "As sickness comes from him, from him too must or may come the healing."



(Fig. 1.)

When Aesculapius began to raise from the dead his serious troubles began. Zeus feared that men might gradually escape death altogether. Pluto complained that by such medical treatment the number of the dead was too much diminished. So Zeus in his anger killed both patient and physician with the usual thunderbolt; as Pindar says, "the bright lightning dealt them down"—perhaps the first

example of the physician sacrificing himself for his patient. Then, the story goes, Apollo was in great grief, for by this time he was quite ready to acknowledge his distinguished son, and wandered away to the land of the Hyperboreans, where he shed tears of gold. He appealed to Zeus to make Aesculapius immortal, and so the god of medicine was placed among the stars. While he was on earth his wife was Hygieia, the meaning of which is the soother. Perhaps she was a nurse. Homer mentions Podalirius and Machaon as sons of Aesculapius, and the following are also said to have been sons and daughters: Janiscus, Alexenor, Aratus, Hygieia, Aegle, Iaso and Panacea. Some of these, as, for example, Hygieia, the goddess of health, and Panacea, the "all-healing," are merely personifications of the powers ascribed to the father.

Such are the legends of Aesculapius. There can be little doubt that facts are the basis of the Aesculapian story, for the divinity was worshipped throughout the whole of Greece, extending from its original centres at Thessaly, Cos and Epidaurus, until in the fifth century B.C. it had become well established at Athens, Corinth and other cities. Later, in the Roman times, the great centre was at Pergamon, in Asia Minor, where Galen was born. The worship was brought to Rome in 270 B.C., and a temple was built upon an island in the Tiber.

The antique statues which we see in the museums are not works of great masters, but copies of the originals made by Greek and Roman artists. Many of them are by second rate sculptors. All the statues of Aesculapius in existence are copies, many of them very poor and made by inferior

artists. At the time of Phidias and Myron, when Greek art reached its highest perfection, there were some statues of Aesculapius created,—some no doubt by these great masters, for the types followed by later artists were established then. None of the originals are in existence, but there are a few which suggest how the masters portrayed their ideals of the god. The masterpiece is a colossal bust of Parian marble (Fig. 1) in the British museum, found at Melos in 1828, where the statue of Venus was also discovered. It might well be called "the Aesculapius of Milo," and though inferior to the Venus in workmanship



(Fig. 2.)

it has great merit and nobleness. It belongs to the Greek school of the fourth century B.C. and follows the best Greek type. The author is unknown. The face is suggestive of that of Jove, but the expression is milder and more benignant.

There are several statues which resemble Fig. 1 in type, One of these is Fig. 2, considered to be a copy of a

statue by Alkmenes, the author of the Venus de Medici. It is a fairly good copy, at any rate, of a good original, and is said to have been made for the temple at Pergamon. This belongs to the Graeco-Roman period. The god is leaning upon his staff about which the snake is coiled. In the classical and earliest types of Aesculapius the expression is one of calmness, serenity and strength, yet lacking the force shown in the heads of Jove. The eyes look straight ahead, the right arm holds the staff, the left is bent and rests on the hip. The god takes in the situation with confidence in his powers. He never looked worried in those olden times. At his feet is the omphalos or navel, significant of his god-head. Sometimes the dog and goat are added.

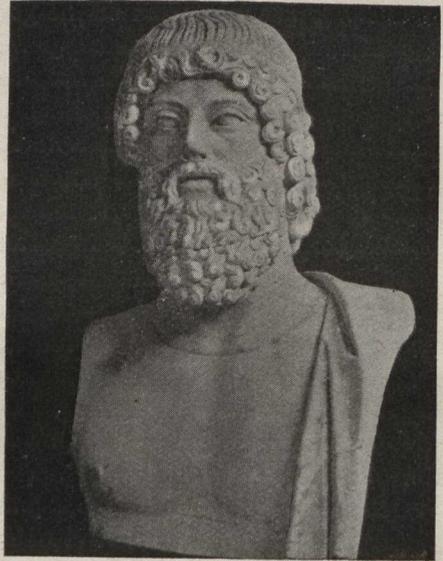


(Fig. 3.)

Another smaller group is represented by Fig. 3, supposed to be originated by Myron. This is known as "Aesculapius Feeding the Snake." Originally Hygeia was resting her left hand on

his right shoulder. The original statue was the work of the fifth century B.C. and was of bronze, probably by Myron. By some authorities this is regarded as the best of the statues.

The same type of head is shown in the bust (Fig. 4) which is also attri-



(Fig. 4.)

buted to Myron. The head is slightly bent forward and there is an expression of benignity and interest in what is before him. The style is severe, but perfect in its expression of character. There is a statue belonging to this type in the Hermitage Museum of St. Petersburg said to be copied from a statue of Jove at Rome of which Myron was the author. Later artists worked it up into an Aesculapius to meet the demands of the temple trade.

Another group of statues is that found in the temple of Aesculapius at Epidauros. The original was a colossal gold and ivory statue representing Aesculapius seated on a throne. Of this there are no complete reproductions but only bas-relief copies. The

pose and modelling of one of these show it to be a work of art made under the best Greek influences. The figure was often reproduced in votive tablets and this type of head was found on coins and in many later statues. Thrasymedes was the author of the original statue.

Some statues of the god representing him without a beard were in existence even in the earliest times, it being thought by some critics that the son of a smooth faced god should not have a beard. The Greeks jokingly called him "the bearded son of a beardless sire." Evidently this was made in Roman times, and the figure is certainly very like a Roman emperor. This statue is in the Vatican.

An interesting series of votive tablets discovered at the temple of Aesculapius, on the south side of the Acropolis at Athens, shows the character of the god and his worship. One of these, made in the best Greek times, and under good artistic influences, but by inferior artists, perhaps of a grade not much different from our gravestone cutters, represents Aesculapius seated upon his throne, with his daughter Hygeia beside him. Before him is the sacrificial table, and to him the suppliants bring their offerings. The goddess quality of Hygeia is indicated by her height as compared with the mortals before her. The face of the god cannot be seen, but in the complete figure the head is inclined and he looks at the suppliants before him with calmness and interest. He seems confident, god-like and compassionate.

Of the various centres at which the worship of Aesculapius was carried on Epidaurus was the oldest and most celebrated. It is referred to by Plato

and described by Pausanias; so it must have been in existence five hundred years before Christ. In later Greek times it fell into decay but was restored by Antoninus in the second century A.D. Various descriptions of the ruins have been made during the last century and a half, but not till very recently (20 years ago) was any systematic attempt made to study them. In 1895 an elaborate work in French (Defrasse and Lechat) was published containing a description of the ruins and a restoration of the temple based on these many years' study. The historical value of this restoration is considerable.

Epidaurus lies in the south-eastern part of Greece in Argos, about three miles from the coast, and separated from Athens by the bay of Aegina. The valley is warm, rather low and not well supplied with water—not very well situated for a health resort. Yet it remained for six hundred years the most famous of the temples of the god. The sacred grove was called the Heiron. In it were the temple; the Tholos, or rotunda; and the Abaton, or dormitory. Outside the grove was a large theatre. The temple was built about 375 B.C. on the site of an old and inferior structure. It sounds very much like a present day story to read of the building operations. Bids were sent out and advertised in a number of cities, and sixty contracts were given out for various parts of the work. Theodotus was architect. It took five years to finish and cost over \$25,000. The money was obtained partly from grateful patients who had been to Epidaurus, partly from voluntary subscriptions, and to a large extent by contributions from the city of Epidaurus itself. Hence it was part-

ly a public and partly a private structure like many of our hospitals at the present time.

The two cornices of the temple were filled with sculptured figures; the west front represented the combat of the Amazons and the Greeks. At the apex was a winged Victory, and at the two angles, a neriad seated upon a horse. These were probably covered with gold. While not equal to the sculptures of the Parthenon, they seem to have much delicacy and finish and may be considered classical works.

In the temple was a statue of Aesculapius about one-half the size of that of Jove at Athens. It was of ivory and gold and was the work of Thrasymedes. No trace of this statue has been discovered, but there are copies of it, and these show the type. Copies are also found on coins. Associated with the statue are figures of the serpent and dog.

The Tholos contained the sacred well of Aesculapius and was a finer building than the temple. It was designed by Polycletes, who also built the theatre outside the grove. He was regarded as the first artist of the fourth century B.C. Within it was found a vault which is supposed to be the site of the sacred well.

Besides the temple and tholos there was a dormitory for the pilgrims, called the abaton. This was a gallery with a closed wall upon one side and the ends, with an open space upon the other side, along which was a series of columns, the open space facing the temple. The dormitory was a sort of portico, a lofty, airy sleeping chamber open on its southern side. It was really very like a modern shelter balcony for treating tuberculosis. This provision for abundance of fresh air

for the sick by day and night, which is so beneficial now, was undoubtedly so then, and probably brought much credit to the god and his shrine. It may be of interest to relate some further particulars.

When the patient arrived he had an interview with a priest or other official and arranged about his accommodation with one of the Hieromnemes or other secular person. He performed certain rites, bathed in the sacred fountain and then offered sacrifice under direction; the poor man gave his cake, the rich man his sheep, pig or goat. Where the ceremonial purification took place is uncertain. Over the entrance to the temple was inscribed, "Only pure souls may enter here." When night comes the sick man brings his bedclothing into the abaton and reposes on his pallet, putting some small gift on the altar. The Nakoroi come around to light the sacred lamps, and the priest then enters and recites the evening prayers to the god, entreating divine help and divine enlightenment for all the sick assembled there. He then collects the gifts upon the altar and departs. Later the Nakoroi enter and put out the lights, enjoin silence and command every one to fall asleep and to hope for guiding visions from the god. According to inscriptions the god frequently appeared in person or in visions, speaking to patients concerning their ailments. These visitations may have been merely hallucinations or some priest, in the dim light, may have acted the part of Aesculapius. Whether the patient was put under the influence of some drug provocative of dreams, or whether by some acoustic trick the priests caused the sick to hear spoken words which they attributed to the Deity, it is difficult to say.

The valley of the Heiron was the habitat of a large yellow serpent, perfectly harmless and susceptible of domestication. It has been seen during the past century. A number of these dwelt in the sanctuary, perhaps in the vaults of the tholos. The sick were delighted and encouraged when any of these creatures approached them and were in the habit of feeding them with cakes. The serpents seem to have been trained to lick with their forked tongue any ailing part. The dog was also trained to lick any injured or painful part of the body.

In the *Plutus*, of Aristophanes, the blind *Plutus* enters the abaton of the *Asclepion* at Athens in order to be cured. *Aesculapius* and his daughters, *Iaso* and *Panacea*, appear in person; they whistle to the sacred serpents, which at once approach, lick the blind eyes and vision is restored.

On the walls of the eastern abaton were fixed two large stone tablets, bearing the title "Cures by *Apollo* and *Aesculapius*." Most of the fragments of these tablets have been recovered, pieced together and deciphered. Here are a few extracts of interest:

Line 72 of 1st tablet.—"A man who had only one eye is visited by the god in the night. The god applies an ointment to the empty orbit. On awaking the man finds that he has two sound eyes."

Line 125.—"Thyson of *Hermione* is blind of both eyes. A temple god licks the organs and he regains his sight."

Line 122.—"Heraceus of *Mytelene* has no hair on his head. He asks the god to make it grow again. *Asklepios* applies an ointment and next morning the hair has grown thickly over his

scalp." Unfortunately the god did not write down the prescription.

Line 48 gives a story with a moral which the priests no doubt desired to impress upon their visitors. "Pandaros comes all the way from *Thessaly* to have a disfiguring eruption on his forehead cured and he is quickly made well. Returning to *Thessaly* his cure is observed by a neighbor, *Echedorus*, who has a similar but slighter eruption on the face. He also goes to *Heiron*, carrying with him a sum of money sent to the god by the grateful *Pandaros*. *Echedorus* decides to keep the money. He consults the god about his own case and in answer to a question states that he brought no gift from *Pandaros*. On rising in the morning he finds that instead of being cured, the disease of *Pandaros* is added to his own."

Here is another that I am sure was in a prominent place:

"Hermon of *Thason*, a blind man, was cured by the god; but as he would not pay the fee, he was deprived of his sight again. Appeased, however, by his prayers and penitence, the god once more restored him to sight."

"*Kleniatas* of *Thebes* was covered with lice. He slept in the dormitory and dreamed that the god undressed him, and making him stand before him, cleansed his body from vermin by means of a broom. At daybreak he went out cured."

Line 96.—"A man from *Toronoea* is so unfortunate as to have a step-mother who is not fond of him; she puts leeches in the wine he drinks. He swallows them. *Aesculapius* cuts open the chest with a knife and removes the leeches, sews up the chest again and the patient returns home next day."

Evidently "Aesculapian" section would be quite correct.

From other inscriptions we learn that Aesculapius treats dropsy heroically; he cuts off the patient's head, then holds him up by the heels; the fluid runs out. He then puts on the head again and all ends happily.

In later times superstition and deception had a less share and art a larger one in the work of healing. We find the priests prescribing many things prudent and judicious; plain and simple diet, hot and cold baths, poultices, hemlock juice, squills, lime water, and drugs for allaying pain are all mentioned. Many benefited greatly by the rest, pure air, simple diet, the sources of mental interest, the baths, the regular exercise, massage and friction, which were all in practical operation. As to the quotations from the tablets it must be remembered that the patients and not the priests were responsible for most of these statements and that they do not differ much from many curious statements made by patients at the present day.

Near the sacred grove was the theatre, of which the ruins still exist in a fair state of preservation. It was the largest but one in the world and is in interesting contrast to the small size of the temple. No doubt the patients who were able to have a good time were very numerous.

Epidauros was really a fashionable watering place for some eight hundred years. From all over the known world patients were sent for cure. It is an excellent illustration of how long a system of suggestive therapeutics backed by divine authority can maintain itself against the scepticism and incurable ills of this world.

—J. C. CONNELL.

#### SUNSET ON THE RIDEAU

Near Morten Entrance, August 16th, 1904.

Smooth-rippling lies the placid lake,  
The sunset gilds yon towering cliff;  
Never a sound the calm to break  
Save voices faint in the nearing skiff.

A gull swings slow, on broad-spread  
wings,  
Across the tall crag's pine-swathed  
breast,  
And back the lake's bright surface  
flings  
The crimson glories of the west.

It is an hour of calmest joy  
When Nature's healing hand is felt,  
Cares, worries, all that can annoy,  
Before her quiet witchery melt.

Here let me lie in placid peace,  
To watch the closing of the day;  
Nor grieve to see the bright light  
cease,

The glory fade into the gray.

—M. A. V.

#### '02 REUNION.

The famous year '02 will meet once more in the College Halls. On Thanksgiving night the year will give a dinner to its members, who will, we are sure, gladly seize the opportunity to revisit the scenes of their former activity and to recall that glorious time when they were the light of the undergraduate world of Queen's University. Let every one of the year, then, strive to be present on November 17th.

All those who will be able to be present are requested to reply as soon as possible in answer to the invitations which they will soon receive.

"Shall auld acquaintance be forgot  
And the days of Auld Lang Syne?"

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**Editorials.**

**ALMA MATER ELECTIONS.**

IN another month the Alma Mater elections will be upon us. Already the "wire pullers" are at work to secure the nomination for themselves or their friends; and already it is being whispered around the halls that the "Arts man" should be elected to the position of President this year. Indeed we may say that there seems to be some small measure of justice in this plea if the "rotary system" of electing our first officer from each of the Faculties in turn is still to be pursued. But should this system be pursued? Certainly, if it is the best; certainly not, if any improvement can be introduced.

Everyone sees that the present method of nominating the candidates is objectionable. For the last two years the contests have been mainly between the Arts students and the combined strength of the "Meds." and Science Hall. This made, or tended to make, a sharp division between the two bodies and led to some friendly

"scrapping"—a thing, not so bad in itself, but nevertheless a feature we prefer not to encourage between faculties during "election week." We are divided enough now by classes, and courses, and buildings, and we deem it unwise to indulge in even a frolic that would tend to create even a momentary division between the Faculties in the contests for office in the one society where we all have equal rights and privileges.

This then is the danger. So long as these two Faculties stand united, none others need apply for office. Of course we believe that even this union would break up if an entirely unworthy man were brought out; but that is a mere supposition. At the critical moment, facts might prove our judgment faulty, and a very incompetent man be placed in the President's chair. You cannot tell what will be done in an election until it is done. But, ignoring this possibility, there yet remains the greater danger of undesirable feeling between the Faculties. No one, in any Faculty, desires this; it attaches itself to our present system without being sought; but its effects are no more desirable on that account. We are all on good terms to-day; we all feel that so far as the A.M.S and the University are concerned we have common aims and interests; thus far, the strife at the polls has been soon forgotten and no serious breach has yet been made; and these things make us careless about the possibilities of the future. But it needs no prophet to see the upshot of things if the present system is continued.

In the first place the whole idea of the present method is based on a wrong principle. What right has any society outside of the Alma Mater to

make nominations for offices within the A.M.S.? Of course they may all be members of the larger Society, but in so far as they consider the lesser organization they cease to act in the interests of the larger body. The candidates should be chosen by the A.M.S. itself regardless of their membership in either the Arts, Aesculapian, or Engineering Societies. No man should ask for the "Arts" vote because he happens to be a member of that society, nor for the "Meds" vote because he belongs to the Aesculapian "order." That principle is too narrow. These local societies should be forgotten in the interests of the greater issue.

How is this to be avoided? We think, only in one of two ways. Either that the various Faculty societies refuse to nominate one of their members and support him as such; or that an entirely new system be introduced which will divide every Faculty into two parts. We think the more effective and complete solution of the problem would be the latter. It will be difficult to introduce this change and someone must sacrifice himself to accomplish it. It might be done in some such way as this: Let two complete sets of candidates be nominated and let these come before the students with some sort of platform which may serve as the basis of their appeal for support.

Suppose, *e.g.*, that one party should advocate a change in the nature of the "Conversat," desiring to make it more of an exhibition, to our friends, of what the University does in Science, Art, etc.—while the opposite party held to the customary form of entertainment; this would probably divide every Faculty into two parts and make the public meetings somewhat more

interesting than they have hitherto been. Furthermore, such a contest would very soon make a much keener election than we have under the present system, and here, as in other universities, we might expect that almost every vote would be polled.

We bring this question forward not to force the position in any way but rather to open up the subject for discussion, and the JOURNAL invites you to make free use of its columns for this purpose.

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QUEEN'S ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

FOR some time past the JOURNAL has been publishing a column devoted to news of the Alumni of Queen's, and we are gratified to know that the venture has been successful and has won the commendation of some, at least, of the JOURNAL readers. But the work done here is only a partial attempt to satisfy what we may suggest to be a really present need. It seems to be time that this work of keeping in touch with our graduates should be undertaken for all the Alumni of Queen's in a thorough and business-like way. Even from a practical, utilitarian point of view it would be very valuable for the University to know the whereabouts and occupation of all her graduates. Such information would be invaluable, for example, in an Endowment Campaign such as has been lately inaugurated. We would by no means under-rate the very valuable work being done by the Alumni Associations at the various local centres; but would it not give uniformity to the whole movement if we had a central organization here at Queen's? The need of keeping the graduates as far as possible in touch with their Alma Mater has been felt

in other Universities, and some such system as the following has been found to do the work very well.

A central committee of management with headquarters at the College is elected either by a called meeting of graduates, or by ballot, or by delegates from the various local Alumni Associations. This committee has the general business of all the graduates to look after, among its duties being that of collecting and keeping in a systematic fashion all necessary information about the graduates. The local committees can supply this information for their own members, but of course there will still remain a very large number not belonging to any of these local organizations who must be dealt with directly by the central committee. For the future the various years as they leave college can assist materially in the good work by electing permanent organization committees whose secretaries do this work for their members, always keeping the central committee informed. This information is published as collected, the Alumni Associations of some Universities, for example that of Toronto, having a publication of their own. The work thus systematized could be done with a comparatively small expenditure of work and money. It would probably be desirable that a general meeting of the Alumni be called annually and a new committee elected and any business relative to the welfare of their members transacted.

This we may suggest as one method of giving uniformity to a work at present being only partially done. A meeting of the graduates here in Kingston could easily arrange for putting the movement on a more business-

like basis, and the initial step once taken the work will be self-sustaining. We think the suggestion a good one and hope to see in the near future a movement on foot to make our Alumni Association, if there is such a thing at present, a more tangible and valuable organization as befits the University it serves.

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"AT HOMES."

IT is but a month since College opened, a fortnight since the various "Years" met for the first time this session, and already we see symptoms of a return of that much-regretted "At Home" and "Dance" epidemic which raged last year from University Day until Ash Wednesday. These amusements have been so greatly multiplied during the last few years that it is almost impossible to get an evening for a lecture or a society meeting before Christmas vacation, and, if an evening is secured, it is impossible to get an audience since everyone is worn out with the endless round of festivities which they could not afford to miss.

The Arts Faculty is the only Faculty in the University where the various Years give "At Homes." Imagine the state of affairs if all the different "Years" in the more *sober* Faculties of Medicine, Science and Divinity should suddenly be smitten with the same anxiety to "make each other's acquaintance" as is manifested by Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen alike in the Faculty referred to. We cannot but be surprised that the Arts Faculty persists in this practice even in the face of the strong feeling against it within the College itself, and the severe criticism passed upon it by thoughtful persons outside of the University. Here is a question which

may well be carefully considered by those who have the interests of old Queen's at heart. Why should the "Years" supplant the Arts Society in this faculty any more than they do the Engineering Society in Science or the Aesculapian Society in Medicine? We think the "Years" have gained prominence at the expense of the more useful and dignified Arts Society. If the "functions" of which we are speaking were controlled by this society, one such gathering would take the place of four as they are at present conducted. This in itself would be a step in the right direction. We do not object to the kind of entertainment but to the multiplicity of these affairs.

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#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the "leading article" of this number. It is well worthy of careful perusal, and we are very grateful to "The Dean," not only for permission to publish this splendid address, but for the cuts which he has so kindly supplied. Such subjects are full of interest not only to medical students but to all others of scholarly tastes, and we are pleased to learn that the Faculty contemplate arranging for "a short series of addresses upon the various periods and personages connected with the history of medicine."

The October number of the *Queen's Quarterly* has reached us, and it is well deserving of our highest commendation. The *Quarterly* is easily the first magazine of its kind published in Canada, and it is conducting a splendid campaign in favor of higher education. The University reaches about one thousand students annually, in the various departments, through

her class work; but by means of the *Quarterly* she now doubles that number, beyond her walls, who come under the influence of her thought and inspiration. The subscription price, to students, has been raised from fifty cents to one dollar, but we think that the improved character of the magazine fully justifies the management in asking the students to pay the regular rate. No one, who really wants the *Quarterly*, and who appreciates the efforts of its self-sacrificing promoters, will refuse to pay so small a price for such an excellent publication.

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#### Ladies.

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##### THE FRESHETTES' RECEPTION.

"DEAR ME!" said the Queen's bear, "here is October again. The students seem to come back earlier every year. How glad I am to be a white bear, for were I one of my black kinsmen I should have to petition the senate to change the months of the session, and hold classes from April to October, else who should do the honours at the freshies' reception, and give the needful word of counsel to the heedless freshette, to fix her steps firmly in the path which leads to glory and honour at College,—to say nothing of degrees and medals, which latter are not always to be blindly accepted as a criterion, of the most truly successful life here. There is nothing very exciting about living in a museum all summer, but here in my solitude I have plenty of time for mature reflection, and my experience adds so to my wisdom, that, in the time to come I shall be quite indispensable to the welfare of the Queen's girl, altogether apart from the question of tradition."

And a few days later a mysterious band sought out the bear, and carried him over in triumph, to the girls' quarters. After that no more was seen or heard of him until Friday evening, October the seventh, when the merry crowd of freshettes gathered, eager to fathom the mysteries of initiation.

After about half an hour, spent in becoming acquainted with the girls who had been through it all before, the freshies were conducted in detachments of five, to a room where the other girls and their guests were waiting to hear them swear fealty to the bear. In the dim light of five grinning pumpkin-lanterns, rose up five sheeted ghosts, and in front of them stood forth the bear in all his awe-inspiring dignity. As the door opened to admit the youthful band, a ghostly voice gave the order, "Advance,—and kneel," and when the tremulous worshippers at the shrine of knowledge had obeyed, the voice continued,—“In solemn convocation the girls of Queen's are here assembled, to witness your most solemn vows, oh vain freshettes, delivered to the bear of Queen's. You are no longer babes, to years of understanding have you come and wandered here in wild pursuit of knowledge. Within these classic walls she ever dwells and blessings manifold doth shower upon her humble followers. I charge you now to swear to hold her honour dear, to love and cherish her, as long as 'neath her sheltering roof you dwell. Swear.” Here the whole company of ghosts repeated in wierd concert, “Swear,” and their leader went on, “Raise thy right hand and say, 'I will.' And now doth every loyal girl of Queen's extend to you the hand of fellowship. Arise and take your places with the rest.”

When all had been duly initiated, the lights were turned on again, and the senior girls took the freshies as partners, to engage in a guessing contest, named, “A Planting Party.” Brains were busy for the next ten minutes, and great was the controversy as to the sort of vegetation which would result from “planting a fortune-hunter or a dude, etc.” In the former case the general opinion seemed to be “Anemone,” but the verdict was given in favour of the shrewd lassie who struck the nail on the head by answering “Marigold.” The next contest was of a different nature, each couple being required to draw a picture to illustrate a certain well-known song.

We were now invited into another eerie room, in one corner of which sat a witch stirring fortunes in an iron cauldron. Most of the guests took advantage of the chance to have their fortunes told, and merry was the laughter and talk which followed. Some of the futures predicted for us by the fortune-telling witch sounded as though she had had a peep behind the scenes, and had unveiled the secret hope there hidden, the ambition for fame, the longing for a degree, for an office in the Levana, or perchance for the position of convener of the programme committee for the freshies' reception. In other cases her power seemed to play her strange tricks, for however assuring such a prediction might be to a girl in Senior French, it was hardly so inspiring to a graduate in Moderns,

Tho' your French may seem hard  
work,  
If you never, never shirk,  
In the spring a prize you'll win,  
Tho' you may be rather thin.

Before leaving for home, the girls joined in singing some College songs. Then did each grave senior choose out her freshie and pilot her safely to her place of abode, leaving her to dream of bears and pumpkin-lanterns, of gay halls and bright faces, of witches and fortunes, and above all of the spirit of good-fellowship which exists between the girls of Queen's, be they seniors or post-graduates, juniors or post-mortems, freshies or sophomores.

#### LEVANA SOCIETY.

The Levana Society held its first meeting of the session on Wednesday, Oct. 12th. The distinctive feature of the meeting was the President's address, which was indeed worthy of a worshipper of the goddess, and well deserving of mention in the columns of our JOURNAL.

After cordially welcoming the class of '08, Miss Williams made an appeal for the hearty co-operation of all the members in order that the society might this year continue to enjoy and even supplement the degree of prosperity which it has hitherto had, and might prove a source of profit and pleasure to each member. It was interesting to hear how this society like our own much-loved Alma Mater had struggled to live. "As most good things spring from small beginnings, so with our Levana. About fourteen years ago the dozen or so Queen's girls determined to band together to form a society having three chief aims in view, viz.:—to unite the lady students in a closer bond of union, to develop the literary, musical and debating abilities of its members, and to fit them to take, on leaving College, their places in the larger society of the out-

side world with dignity to themselves and credit to their Alma Mater.

To trace the progress of this Society from year to year, to tell of its temporary fall, disappearance, and ultimate revival, to rehearse the many difficulties encountered every year, to recount the opposition met with in their efforts to raise money to further their schemes—would take more time than we have at our disposal. But to every loyal Queen's girl, the story of the struggles of these Levana pioneers, of their ultimate success and victory is of vital interest and stirs up every particle of College sentiment in our veins, in much the same way perhaps as the history of Canada's early achievements arouses the patriotism of every true Canadian."

The President then went on to compare the society as it stands to-day with its early condition. "It is marvellous," she continued, "to note the contrast. We have gained victory after victory, have changed dim attic regions for new, more commodious quarters, have added to our little store of treasures in innumerable ways; but all the time the same loyal, brave, persistent spirit urged us on as stirred the hearts of those early worshippers at the Levana shrine. While procuring more luxurious quarters we have tried ever to keep our high ideals before us—to aim at the development of all that is highest, noblest and best within us."

Finally she spoke of the work the Society had done, and of its proposed work for this session. "We meet to assist one another in every way, to help one another to nourish and develop those talents bestowed upon us. Often in the daily and methodical routine of College life, one side of our nature is inclined to become warped;

we fail to grasp things as a whole, but rather seem to look at them from the standpoint of the class-room, and thus we often fail to get the very best from our College course. However, in meeting together every second Wednesday as we do, we try to get a broader outlook—to train ourselves to view things impartially, and to become schooled in the belief that there are more ways than one of regarding every question. Here too we derive the full benefit to be gained from criticism—criticism perfectly free from malice and quite impartial in its judgment. And this benefit is not the smallest one either, according to the opinion of our most famous writers and orators. Here too we have an opportunity of developing any dormant, latent faculty which perchance for many a year has been allowed to remain undisturbed, stored away in the brain's treasure house. This year as you will notice from the Session's programmes, the debating qualities of the girls are to be given free scope, and doubtless the end of March will see marvellous results in this line. We know not what great debater in embryo, may be hidden in our midst—but that we shall surely know seven months hence, when many other marvellous revelations will be unfolded.

Our College is fundamentally a self-governing College. This is and has always been Queen's boast and pride, and no one of us would willingly bring the slightest discredit on her dear name. So let each of us try to realize the personal responsibility placed upon us by this far-famed stand of our University, and let us each be very careful to act in such a way that not a single word of unkind criticism from

any outside source may fall on us and through us on our Alma Mater.

This Society is essentially the one girls' society, and so let every girl of Queen's be a loyal, enthusiastic and active supporter of our Levana, and may each fleeting day only the more firmly link our hearts together, making us the stronger to grapple with life's problems, and more eager in our search for all that is highest and best in life—that we may become true and noble women, who will reflect credit on our Alma Mater, as is the desire of every loyal child of Queen's.

### ARTS.

THERE can never be any rest for anyone at Queen's. The whirl of busy life begins with the first day and never ceases till the last. Lately we have been living in an atmosphere charged with excitement over rugby and tennis, and soon the Freshman's reception will be upon us, only to be followed by many other functions and the hockey season. Truly College life is varied and strenuous.

It appears, too, that this is the case in the course of study. Professor Cappon voiced this the other day in the Honour English class, when he affirmed that the Canadian and the American student has too many different subjects of study during the session to occupy his mind. The applause which he received on making this remark indicated that his class agreed with him. A real student is one who delights in his work; and, generally speaking, each one has a bent toward some particular study, in which he could make good headway and find in it, at the same time, pleasure and profit, but for the fact that he

must spend so much time on other work.

Perhaps this is a characteristic of the age, seen everywhere in political, social and industrial life. The workman turns from one machine to another; excels in none, but does both or all equally well. The politician who is Minister of Railways to-day is chairman of a Railway Commission to-morrow, or solicitor for a corporation soon after. In days gone by men were enslaved to the caste system, it is true, and were compelled to do the same work as their ancestors; but it must be acknowledged that much of it was superior work. Ruskin, when expressing his ideas about these things in his work "On Geneva," contrasts former times with our own; and, it must be confessed, in his view to the detriment of the latter. In the stores at Geneva then, no hurry; no ostentation; no crowding; no excitement—but quietly you received what you desired and got full value for your money. To-day, how different! Men do more than their fathers; and yet, in some respects, not so well. In the matter of studying it seems that the average student attempts too many subjects to do them all well. Alack-a-day! It is not the fault of the student, but of those who frame the course of study.

However, most Arts students will want to know what this is all about anyway. Why should their peaceful dreams of a jolly season be disturbed by such pessimism? It is very early in the session as yet, and a long, long road must be traversed before we come to the fort which must be taken by storm in the spring. So, while we may, let us indulge in all the fun go-

ing; for to-morrow we—write on examinations.

"Alas! why should we know our fate,  
Since sorrow never comes too late,  
And happiness too quickly flies?  
Thought would destroy our paradise!  
No more—where ignorance is bliss  
'Tis folly to be wise."

The year '05, Arts and Science, has been divided because the constitution of the Arts Society stands in the way of the two bodies continuing as one class for their final year. It was with mutual feelings of regret that the bill of divorcement was passed. Nothing but the best of good feeling has been displayed in the year meetings between the members from these two faculties; and it was, therefore, with disappointment that many heard the report of the Committee that it was impossible to continue the union. As the separation was unavoidable such changes as were necessary were made in the constitution; and each branch was left to work out its own destiny. The desire was expressed that they should reunite for the final year "At Home," which will take place some time in December.

At the Arts and Science Y.M.C.A. meeting on Friday, Oct. 21, Mr. J. A. Donnell gave an instructive talk on "The Christian Ideal in Sport." Judging from the remarks one heard about the halls afterwards, the speaker had touched a responsive chord in the hearts of the men present. It was a manly presentation of one very important side of a complete life. Among other things, the speaker criticized the semi-professionalism that has assumed so large a place in college in the United States, and which is making

too much headway in the Canadian centres of learning. He said that when a student interests himself in sport at college only so far as to go to a match to see others play and to be thrilled by the excitement engendered there, then that man is, in spirit, a professional. It is a degenerate spirit; and one that is akin to the motives that impelled Rome in her decadence to go to the Colosseum in throngs to watch gladiators contend in deadly combat.

The true ideal in sport, the speaker claimed, was to play the game one's self. In Britain they have a better conception of sport than we have here, because more enter personally into the game. It is claimed that at some of the matches between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge that the number of spectators is not great as so many of the men prefer to have a game themselves than to stand by and cheer their companions to victory.

Now, this is all very well in a way; but the point must not be overlooked that these intercollegiate matches are meant to serve more ends than one. A college without a college spirit is a poor affair; and sport certainly is one of the means by which this spirit may be fostered. The men who contend on the campus in a game of rugby represent fairly well the student-body; for they have been chosen from a large number of aspirants to whom no favour of any kind has been shown. They are the best men whom the college can put on the field, and have shown their right to be there by many a hard practice. If these men did not belong to the college of course it would be a different matter. We rather think the Oxonians exhibit a

poor spirit when it apparently makes no difference to them who wins. If that be the case, why play inter-collegiate games at all? Of course this does not detract from the fact that each student should take a personal interest in a game of some kind.

The speaker went on to remark that one should play the game for itself, rather than for the victory. There is every bit as much enjoyment and energy to be gained in a well-contested game when one loses as well as when one wins. The main purpose is to play the game like a gentleman; to take victory without undue jubilation, and defeat without complaint. He hoped that the students would cheer a good play of the enemy as well as yell themselves hoarse for their own men in the game with McGill on the next afternoon. The applause that followed this statement seemed to indicate that the audience coincided with this view.

We do not suppose that the leader of the meeting wished to eliminate the factor of victory from the game by these remarks; but yet he deprecated the playing of matches simply to win. Nevertheless, this will always remain the strongest motive for playing Rugby, as well as the greatest incentive in the Game of Life. The speaker concluded with a short poem describing a common episode in the British Empire. The scene was a burning desert of the East; a regiment of British soldiers battled against overwhelming odds. Men fell thickly; the Colonel—the Captain—were killed; but then at this juncture, as all seemed lost, in the interval between the rattle of the musketry and the crash of the cannon, a young voice shouted: "Play up!—

play up!—and play the game!" Thus was a college ideal in sport made an actuality in the stern necessities of life. It was a splendid talk, and was appreciated by all who were present.

### Divinity.

IN view of that pithy but very expressive announcement of the Calendar, "Nov. 1.—Classes in Theology open," the Divinities have been busy packing books and trunks and bidding affecting farewells and returning, one by one, with solemn mien to the scene of another year's trials and tribulations. There is something charmingly irregular and unconventional about these denizens of "The Hall." The matter of a week or two makes little difference and so we find the return of the thirty odd Divinities taking place any time from October 1st to November 30th. Quite a goodly number have been around ever since College opened, looking after the general welfare of the other faculties, managing the various societies, helping the professors (in some cases) and looking for trouble generally. It is surprising, too, how successful the quest of the latter often is and in light of a certain adage about "idle hands" it may be just as well that November 1st is here.

Another year has brought us a year nearer the completion of our Theological course. The profundity of this statement may be subject to criticism, but it is none the less a rather startling fact. It will be a shock to some of us to realize that in April we may apply to the Presbytery for a license to preach. To others it will probably be still more shocking to be admitted for the first time into the noisy fold of his

holiness, the Pope, though, by the way, that revered shepherd is across the water in his native Scotland, and one of our first duties is to elect his successor. May our choice be the wisest!

The second year men are our most tranquil members for they have their last year's reputation to build on and still another year to add the finishing touches to the completed edifice. As we are well aware there have been many changes made in our course for this year and we are promised an exceptionally beneficial and busy year's work.

The suggestion was made by certain members of the Hall last year that we organize a society of our own, known, perhaps, by the name Theological Society. Many of us have felt probably that there are in the College and in the city, and also among ourselves, those who could add a great deal to our course if we could get them to deliver a lecture or read a paper before us now and then. Who, of us, for example, would not be delighted to have Dr. Watson and Prof. Dyde come into the Hall and help us with those difficulties which so often happen to remain untouched in the class-room. A society of this kind would give us the opportunity of hearing these men on problems and subjects peculiarly our own. It will possibly be objected that the newly-organized Philosophical Society supplies that need; but our difficulties and the subjects we would wish discussed are specifically theological and technical. We would also wish that if such a society were organized its meetings should be open only to those immediately interested, and as

far as possible informal so that we could freely discuss our difficulties with the lecturer and among ourselves. The Alumni Conference partially serves the purpose, but in those meetings we are expected merely to listen, and often after all the discussion our doubts and difficulties still remain. Then further, all these valuable papers are crowded into one glorious banquet at which we are liable to become satiated and be unable to partake of all the dainties; whereas in our proposed scheme we would distribute these treats over the whole term to relieve our regular, though wholesome diet. Another objection, and a rather more serious one, is that some check should be put to this multiplication of societies and meetings. But we are remarkably free from this epidemic in the Hall. Even the famous meetings of the Hall are purely on business and remarkable for their brevity and paucity, and we have nothing distinctively our own, but have to invite ourselves to attend such societies of the other faculties as attract us. If any other objections of weight have escaped our onslaught in this appeal we trust that some valiant defender of the faith will lift up his voice before the assembled hosts of Israel and by his magic eloquence and mighty arguments over-ride all objections and carry this suggestion to its realization.

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We are very pleased to welcome three new members of the Theological staff. Prof. MacNaughton we regard rather as an "old" than as a "new" professor at Queen's, and our official address of welcome appeared in print in the last JOURNAL. Dr. Macrae, late of Morrin College, Quebec, is a

stranger to most of us, but for that reason is given an especially hearty welcome. He will find us, we trust, a pretty tractable class of disciples, and we have every reason to expect the most cordial and beneficial relations to exist between us and our new Professor of Divinity. It is with special pleasure that the announcement came to us that Rev. Mr. Crummy was to conduct the Old Testament section of the English Bible classes. In the light of recent agitation in favor of a closer union of certain denominations of the Church such an appointment, though temporary in character, is very gratifying. The union, if it is to be successfully effected, must be considered, not as the union of different denominations, but the union of ideas and ideals in the light of the supreme importance of the great central purpose for which we are all striving and the comparative insignificance of the formal differences in creed and in external character and organization, which separate us. Mr. Crummy, like the best men in all churches, is a man far above these formal differences and represents a spirit of broad Catholicity such as must be the basis of any successful union of the Protestant denominations. As a scholar we have found Mr. Crummy in the pulpit, on the lecture-platform, and even in our class-rooms as a fellow-student, to be an eager and diligent seeker after truth, fearless of the pain it must cost to give up old views for new; and we know him to have accomplished a great deal in the way of scholastic reputation in many departments of learning. We have known him best as a preacher and the large proportion of students at Mr. Crummy's services is our testimony to the excellent work he

is doing from his pulpit. We regret that under the system of stationing ministers in the Methodist Church Mr. Crummy will probably not be in Kingston another year. We would like to keep him at Queen's if there were the slightest possibility, or at least to have him among us in Kingston. But on the principle of being grateful for the present, we repeat our welcome to Mr. Crummy in our heartiest terms.

It will probably occasion some considerable surprise among the members of the Hall to learn that Prof. McComb, our late professor of Church History, is at present in Boston studying under Dr. Hodge preparatory to taking orders in the Anglican Church.

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### Medicine.

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Rukea! Rukea! Hi,  
Kia Toa! Kia Toa!  
Kia, Kaha! Kia Kaha,  
Hi, Ha, Hi.

THE year '05 did itself justice, and incidentally revived an old and time-honored custom, by holding the *quondam* annual medical "At Home" Friday evening, Oct. 21st. Brilliant was the spectacle and inspiring the conversation which flowed from the lips of the grave and mighty seniors who were gathered there. Indeed a more illustrious assembly could scarce be brought together, for had they not in their company the silver-tongued orator and gilt-edged politician, Mr. Avery; the world-renowned athlete and Graeco-Roman wrestler, Sandow McM—n; the wonderful super-developed "Microbe"; the famed Os—r (who has lately escaped from durance vile); the Signori Paderew-

ski Gordon and Jokerviski (late of Weber and Field's)—besides a score or so of others whose names need only to be mentioned in order to attract, one might say, universal attention and excite universal envy of their powers. For there was Mugsey (said to be the only true and original fat boy of Pickwickian fame—all others being imitations); Ga—d—t, whose winning smile and persuasive tongue need only to be spoken of to be remembered; the illustrious G—rv—n, the cornettist who is said to be able to blow the brass off the best silver-plated cornet that has ever been invented and can go up to C Flat without standing on a chair; Gunner Jos Sm—th, who ran Pte. Perry such a close race at Bisley; B—ll—t—ne, who sings Clementine with great effect; McG—vray, the great insane authority—that is authority on insanity; and others too numerous to mention, *e.g.*, Spike, Jojo, Fussy, Blondy, Jan the Irish Fenian-agitator, etc., etc., etc., including the genial president-elect of the Aesculapian Society, Sir Harry Bennett, whose glad hand and winning smile were in great demand—in fact, were equalled by few and excelled by none.

At 9 p.m. the company was ushered into the dining-room of the popular Iroquois and there treated to a generous feast of ostreae. After their epicurean repast and the floor cleared an impromptu dance was gotten up—for Tansy's benefit—he having displayed a great agility of both tongue and limb—but was much enjoyed by all participating. Then the post-prandial "coffee" and cold tea, nicely flanked with cigars, were brought in. Old friendships were renewed, old pledges revived, new friendships formed, new pledges taken.

The programme, after a few introductory remarks by Pres. Lockie, was opened by an illustrated lecture by Jan. the hammer-thrower, entitled "The Ethical Features of the Hippocratic Method in its Relation to Home Rule for Ireland." After discussing the "pros. and cons." of the case (not Jack Sp—rks') he concluded by saying that the actions of H—nig—n were not justified, that in his (the speaker's) opinion, we were not wise in interfering with the course of Nature—and sat down amid great applause.

Next came musical selections by Jack Sp—rks, including a medley of waltzes, two-steps, etc. He also sang "I Want to Be a Military Man," 'mid thunderings from the gallery.

Some light refreshments were now indulged in, and during the interval the renowned Bolivar, the nimble-fingered piano-thrasher of "Parque Victoria" fame, tore off a few.

At this juncture some toasts were proposed—To His Majesty, by Pres. Lockie; The President-Elect, by R. W. Halladay; The Defeated Candidate, by C. W. Wagar; The Ladies, by E. A. Gaudette; The Medical Profession, by J. Hogan; The Host and Hostess, by R. W. Tenant. To all of these suitable replies were made—the host answering for himself by still another trait of his all-round good-heartedness and hospitality by giving his guests an excellent exhibition of step-dancing. He was cheered to the echo, showing that he had still more endeared himself to the hearts of the students of Queen's.

Some more dancing was now indulged in—also songs, impromptu speeches, etc., finally ending with "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and "God Save the King."

Altogether it was a very pleasant affair, demonstrating to the "knockers" that an "At Home" within limits is unparalleled as a means of bringing the fellows together and making of acquaintances friends, and of friends, comrades.

Here's to naughty-five! Drink her down,

The finest class of "Meds." that ever struck the town;

They're good fellows, kind and true,  
They would ne'er go back on you,

Here's to naughty-five! Drink her down.

P.S.—Some misinformed individual, who has apparently caught cold in his brains, made a statement to the effect that the latter part of the programme was to run this way:

6. Sociability and Hilarity.
  7. Astronomical Observations.
  8. Delirium and Convulsions.
  9. Coma and Death.
  10. Stretcher Parade.
- Curtain."

The members of '05 deny the allegation and challenge the allegator, so if the weak-minded and misguided author of this idiotic joke will but name himself, he'll get all that's due him.

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As the lecture delivered by Dean Connell in Convocation Hall, Friday, Oct. 14, appears in another column of the JOURNAL, it is almost unnecessary for the Medical Editor to pass any comment upon it. It speaks for itself—an eloquent and forcible account of the early beginning of medicine among the Greeks. For the medical students, as well as for all others present, it was a treat long to be remembered, dealing with a subject that has been so sadly neglected in the study of medicine, the

history of the healing Art. History, as we all know, forms such an essential part of our education, a knowledge of the past is so necessary for intelligent criticisms of the present that it is to be hoped that we will hear more from the Faculty on this subject. The aim of the medical student should not be merely to hoard up vast stores of knowledge on such subjects as Physiology and Anatomy, and the rest. He should look farther and acquaint himself with all that has been best in the past, with the lives of those who have been leaders in thought and action in the medical profession, that he may have an ideal to follow that will lead him on to better things.

As our esteemed Principal suggested, lectures dealing with the works and thoughts of the more modern physicians, such as Lister, Kocke, Sydenham, Virchow, Paster and others, would prove very welcome and profitable, so we will look forward with anticipated pleasure to an occasional address from the members of the Faculty upon this subject.

#### AESCULAPIAN ELECTIONS.

The keen excitement that has prevailed during the last few days around the halls of the Medical Building is now over and the candidates for office can settle down again "to the even tenor of their way." The elections were well contested in every case, there being so many good men in the field that a choice was very difficult. The President-elect, Mr. H. J. Bennett, has already served on the Executive of the Aesculapian Society and is therefore well versed in all the business of the Society. We feel confident that he will prove a worthy leader and bring honor to the chair.

The following are the officers for the ensuing year:

Hon. President—Dr. W. G. Anglin.  
 President—H. J. Bennett.  
 Vice-Pres.—J. B. Snyder.  
 Sec'y—F. L. McKinnon.  
 Ass't Sec'y—N. McLeod.  
 Treasurer—Eric Sutherland, B. Sc.  
 Committee—A. Mahood, '05; G. F. Cliff, '06; F. H. Trousdale, '07; L. L. Bucke, '08.

#### CONCURSUS INIQUITATIS ET VIRTUTIS.

Chief Justice—A. C. Spooner, B.A.  
 Senior Judge—M. E. Grimshaw.  
 Junior Judge—H. J. Williamson, B.A.  
 Senior Prosecuting Attorney—B. A. Smith.  
 Junior Prosecuting Attorney—W. J. Taugher.  
 Medical Experts—G. R. Randall, S. J. Keyes.  
 Sheriff—J. P. McCormick.  
 Clerk—L. L. Playfair.  
 Crier—G. A. Greaves.  
 Chief of Police—J. A. Charlebois.  
 Constables—H. M. Bowen, M. Costello, J. O. Byers.  
 Grand Jury—R. G. Reid, J. F. Hogan, '05; J. F. Brander, W. E. Patterson, '06; C. Laidlaw, G. E. Storey, '07; F. B. McIntosh, A. J. Connolly, '08.

#### IN BEHALF OF '08.

Mr. McK—ne—y, the noted agricultural freshman, will deliver a lecture in the Church History class-room Wednesday, Oct. 16, at 7.30 p.m., on the needs of the Canadian farmer. He will deal mainly with the hog industry and differentiate between a farrow hog and a turnip. Mr. McK—ne—y's lecture will doubtless prove of great benefit to all as he is one of the main planks in the platform of the Farmers' Institute of Leeds Co.

The Sophomore year are looking forward with keen interest to the twenty-round contest between James Jeffries, the colored wonder, and "Joker" Sullivan, to be held in Williamsville on Hallowe'en night. It is rumored abroad that this pleasant social function is to be concluded by an "At Home."

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**Science.**

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WE give below a copy of a challenge to a game of base-ball by the Varsity representatives in the Topographical Surveys' Branch, Ottawa, to the Queen's contingent in the same department. As illustrative of the latest *scientific* development in baseball the subjoined challenge and reply should be very interesting to readers of the Science column.

TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS BRANCH,  
June 29th, 1904.

The representatives of Toronto University employed in the Topographical Surveys Branch hereby challenge the representatives of Queen's University, employed in the said branch, to a friendly game of baseball to be played on Cartier Square, on a date to be mutually agreed upon.

The umpire will have a special body-guard.

The following special rules to apply to this game:—

I. No player is allowed to take more than 4 bases on a home-run, and no player is allowed to make more than 3 home-runs in one innings.

II. Any player convicted of wilfully making a triple play will be ruled off for the remainder of the game.

III. No errors to be charged until he has made 7 muffs in one innings.

IV. The Queen's men must not coach in Gaelic.

V. Shanks must be put out 3 times before it counts as *one* out.

VI. Gentlemen holding "sheepskins" from Queen's must not "bunt."

VII. No batter will be allowed to spit on his hands.

VIII. A player may use either end of the bat in hitting the ball.

IX. Any player found stealing a base will be handed over to the police.

X. Before commencing the game each player must inform the umpire of his choice of hospital.

XI. Chewing tobacco used by the players must be of an approved pattern.

XII. "Dead" balls and "foul" strikes are to be removed from the field, by order of the Board of Health.

The grand stand will be decorated with college colors.

The militia will be present to prevent "strikes."

Any objections to these conditions may be communicated by Marconi wireless telegraphy to

W. T. GREEN, B.A.,

*Capt. U. of T. B.B. Team.*

Here is the "retort courteous" as sent by the doughty sons of Queen's to the wearers of the Blue and White:

(OTTAWA, July 4th, 1904.

*To Sam Hill and His Pals:—*

Most Bumptious Sirs,—We, the unassuming wearers of the yellow, red and blue, have received a challenge to an unknown game, the mysteries of which fire-assays have never unto us revealed, over the signature of one, Walter T. Green, Esquire. Be it known unto you, that after duly laying the matter before the Delphian Oracle, we have invoked the blessings of the gods and do now stand ready to meet you as of yore.

Having in mind the many deeds of valor that have been performed by representatives of our "Alma Mater" in days gone by, and the strictly amateur spirit that has always prevailed therein, we deem it advisable to urge that in this game the spirit of amateurism be maintained. Anticipating that this will be conceded by the representatives of Toronto University, we are obliged to take exception to the playing of the man referred to in exhibit V of the Challenge. It appears that the player therein mentioned is possessed of certain blemishes which would place him in the ranks of professionalism. Furthermore, it would be, we feel, inadvisable to expose our stalwarts to the pernicious influence of one who associates with spirits of another world and who causes the prostration of media.

Furthermore, in exhibit XIII of the aforementioned challenge, reference is made to a grand stand. In the interest of gentlemanly sport, we are obliged to request that a grand stand be not built, or if one be already upon the ground, that it be removed. This must appeal to the fairmindedness of our worthy challengers, who would wish to play the game in all honor. Our heavy hitters could not but fall down under the dazzling influence of the harem of H. G. Barber, Esquire, who would most assuredly monopolize the said grand stand.

Furthermore, be it guaranteed that George Macmillan do not talk aloud; or if he must, to say nothing stronger than "Sam Hill."

No "foreigners" shall play in this game. Therefore we must object to the appearance of Brown and Green upon the field, who are not "White and Blue."

Furthermore, be it conceded that the sole qualification for any participant in this game shall be the murmuring of the honied accents that fall from the lips of John Joseph McGee, Esquire, Clerk of the King's Privy Council; that all those with the degree of L.L.D. or D.D. be barred from the said contest. In connection with the last-mentioned degree, we submit the name of Elder to your earnest consideration.

Furthermore, be it granted that Ira J. Steele shall not be sharp-shod nor shall he fall down between first and second bases. If he shall so do, the umpire shall send him behind the catcher of the Gaelic twists to pick up dead balls until the end of the said innings.

Trusting to your high sense of honor, and in view of the genuine feeling of friendliness that has characterized our relations in the past, we shall instruct our pipers to play only the "Cock o' the North" without variations.

Modestly yours,

J. V. DILLABOUGH,

*Capt. Queen's B.B. Team.*

The players who upheld the honor of the red, yellow and blue were:—

Dillabough (Capt.), McNab, Jackson, Dennis, Wilgar, K. R. McLennan, J. D. McLennan, Horsey, Mackie.

Teddy Wilson was booked for 2nd base but refused to play on account of the absence of lady spectators.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. P. A. Shaver to the scenes of his former triumphs. Pete spent the summer on the western prairies, staking out town lots and incidentally nourishing a luxuriant growth of whiskers of the genuine K. C. McLeod brand.

Science men in general are pleased to see the names of T. F. Sutherland and Ranson-Cartwright on the list of recipients of the B.Sc. degree. Both men are well worthy of the honor and their many friends in College and out will be pleased to see their merits recognized.

MINING TRIP.

A party of mining students accompanied by Professors Gwillim, S. F. Kirkpatrick, M. Baker and Dr. Bergetrom left for the North Hastings mining district by the 4 p.m. B. of Q. train on Wednesday, Oct. 19th. The night was spent at Marlbank and in the morning they were shown over the cement works by the chief chemist, Mr. Percy Balfour. The process was followed from the excavation by a dredge of the marl and clay to the final product.

Leaving Marlbank at eleven they reached Bannockburn early in the afternoon, giving time to visit the Bannockburn pyrites mine. Here a number went below, and returned damper but wiser. Next morning they drove to the Hollandia lead mine and saw the ore dressing works and smelter there. A descent was again made there, and a good opportunity given to study the vein. Then they drove out to the Craig gold mine, seven miles from Bannockburn, where they sat down to an excellent dinner. A revolver and a fox played a prominent part in the drive, but we have reason to hope that the fox is still alive. On returning to Bannockburn they visited the Bannockburn gold mine, and then taking the train, made Tweed for the night. Next morning they reached Deseronto and during the day saw the mills, shingle mill, charcoal ovens, chemical works, where

the bye-products from the ovens are refined, gas works, ending up at the blast furnace where a run off was witnessed. Connections were made whereby they reached Kingston by the evening train, treating the inhabitants of Napanee to a vocal programme en route. Some dissatisfaction is expressed at the difficulty of ascertaining the scores of the football matches and it is suggested that the railways post them at the stations.

Much credit is due to Mr. Baker, the manager, for the excellent programme and arrangements of the trip.

The Bay of Quinte Railway provided a special car and showed great courtesy generally.

The boys report a good time.

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**Athletics.**

A LARGE number of friends accompanied Queen's senior team to Montreal for the game against McGill on Oct. 15th. The weather couldn't have been bettered and the teams were greeted by a bumper crowd. McGill students were well organized for rooting and kept proceedings lively with their songs and cheers, to which Queen's supporters answered nobly. Although defeated Queen's has no reason to be downcast. The majority of her men were new to senior ranks and this, with their lack of training, put them at a disadvantage with their opponents, mostly veterans at the game, and who, besides, had been down to hard work for some time. Queen's seemed slightly stronger in her scrimmage and on the wings, but her halves were rather slow in clearing, while McGill showed a well-balanced team throughout. The game was clean, only one man being injured

and one penalized for roughness, and the spectators enjoyed a splendid contest, full of open plays and exciting runs, and with the victory always in doubt till the whistle blew. The officials, Toronto men, though impartial enough, seemed imbued with the spirit of the Burnside rules and were much more severe on holding by the wings than the Intercollegiate ideal calls for. Queen's, being strongest in her wing line, suffered most from the decisions.

On the kick-off McGill started things with a rush and before Queen's realized what was happening, Malcolm secured the ball from a scrimmage in Queen's territory and with a brilliant run got over for a try, which was not converted. Queen's braced up after this and her forward line showed up well and were only prevented from scoring by the good work of the McGill halves. At last Williams kicked over the goal line and Walsh, following up quickly, fell on the ball for a try, which Williams converted, putting Queen's one point in the lead. McGill worked desperately and after a long kick over Queen's line, Macdonnell was forced to rouge. No farther scoring took place but the half ended with the ball in McGill territory and the score 6-6. In this half McPhee was injured and was replaced in the scrimmage by Young.

In the second half the game was very even, the ball passing from end to end in exciting plays. Kennedy was sent to decorate the side line for two minutes, and in his absence McGill forced the play and on a long kick over her goal-line compelled Queen's to rouge again, making the score 7-6.

Both sides now worked with desperation for time was short and vic-

tory within the grasp of either. Finally McGill's quarter got the ball from the scrimmage, made a splendid run around the end, and on being tackled passed to Zimmerman, who went over for another try. The goal was not kicked, and though Queen's strove hard time was called with the score still 12-6.

The teams were as follows:—

Queen's — Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Walsh, Williams, Richardson; quarter, Carson; scrimmage, Gillies, Donovan, Thompson; wings, Kennedy, Cameron, Timm, Baillie, Patterson, Britton.

McGill — Full-back, Hamilton; halves, Richardson, Zimmerman, McPherson; quarter, McCallum; scrimmage, Beckwith, Benedict, McPhee; wings, Malcolm, Sharpe, Stephens, Lyon, Hamilton, Rogers.

Referee, Gordon Fleck, Toronto.

Umpire, George Biggs, Toronto.

QUEEN'S II—13, R.M.C. I—13.

On the same day as the Queen's-McGill game, the second team met their old rivals, the Cadets, on the Athletic field, in the first game of the round. Queen's team, like the seniors, displayed lack of condition and lack of team-work; indeed, they had had only one team practice before the game. On the other hand, as was to be expected, the Cadets were in the pink of condition and showed the benefits of several weeks' practice. They had good combination-plays, their halves caught and kicked well, and their forwards followed up fast. Queen's was heavier on the line, but her back division, though good punters, were not so sure as their opponents. At all stages of the first half the play was Queen's, but in the

second half condition told and the Cadets, fresh to the end, had her on the defensive.

The referee apparently tried to be impartial, but several of his decisions were ludicrously wrong and both sides felt the drawback of playing under officials unacquainted with the rules.

Queen's had both the wind and the sun against her in the first half, but her heavy wing line carried the ball into Cadet territory and Strachan kicked over the line, forcing Nordheimer to rouge. The Cadets then took a hand in the game and play went to Queen's 15-yard line, where Constantine put a nice drop between the posts. Score, 1-5. This braced Queen's up and her men forced the play down the field, and, helped by a Cadet fumble, Clarke succeeded in making a try, which, however, was not converted. Shortly afterwards Queen's forced another rouge. Score, 7-5.

On the kick-out Queen's secured the ball and her forwards carried it down the field. Here quarter Reid found a hole in the Cadet line and bucked through for another try, which was not converted, making the score 12-5. Queen's lost ground on several free kicks and, in spite of good punting by Gleeson and Strachan, was forced to rouge. The Cadets worked hard but half-time was called with the score still 12-6.

Orr had his wrist broken about the middle of the half but pluckily played to the end. At half-time he dropped out and Scott went off to even up.

Queen's assumed the aggressive at the beginning of the second half and in spite of several free kicks for the Cadets forced the latter to rouge on a long kick by Gleeson, which Malloch followed up. Here Queen's lack of

condition began to show and till the end of the game the play was decidedly red and white. Strachan and Gleeson protected well but Warren dribbled over the line and fell on the ball. Harrington kicked the goal and the score stood 13-12. The play was very exciting; both sides played well, but the Cadets forced the ball into Queen's ground. Constantine failed to drop a goal but before Malcolm could clear he was downed. No more scoring resulted and the whistle blew with the game a tie, 13-13.

Apparently Queen's had the material in her men and only needed a few more practices to bring it out, but for the time being the Cadets had the goods to deliver up to the last call.

The teams lined up as follows:—

Queen's — Full-back, Malcolm; halves, B. Sutherland, Gleeson, Strachan; quarter, Reid; scrimmage, Orr, Templeton, Malloch; wings, Spankie, Sloan, McLellan, E. Sutherland, Curtin, Clarke.

Cadets — Full-back, Nordheimer; halves, Constantine, Powell, Harrington; quarter, Lawson; scrimmage, Agnew, Scott, Matheson; wings, Ross, Currie, Coristine, Warren, Pare, Armstrong.

Referee, H. Reynolds, Toronto.

Umpire, W. Laing, Toronto.

The first games of the Intercollegiate League were looked forward to with especial interest on account of the new ten-yard rule, which has shown up well in the trial. The Burnside rules cut out the old scrimmage, and, as teams learn the tricks of the game, give opportunities for mass-plays. It was objected to the old rules that the heavier team might keep the ball in scrimmage the whole time

and so spoil the game from the spectators point of view. This is impossible with the new rules. The scrimmage is still kept and the heavy wing line is still the same and yet the play is most open. The games have been exciting contests, with any amount of kicking and running from start to finish, and with not a dull moment to tire the onlooker. The Intercollegiate League seems to have combined the best features of all the leagues and has formulated a set of rules which others might well copy.

#### QUEEN'S 13, MCGILL 6.

On October 22nd, at the Athletic Grounds, Queen's brought McGill's run of victory to an abrupt close to the merry tune of 13-6, practically reversing the result of the previous week. A win for McGill, without question, meant the championship and consequently couldn't be considered for a moment, as Queen's later mean to have something to say in that connection. Just where Queen's superiority consisted would be hard to tell. Th wing lines were evenly matched. McGill's scrimmage was perhaps the better, her half line was strong, while Hamilton at full-back played a star game. And yet at critical moments Queen's showed up in grand style, notably at one point in the second half where McGill had the ball on Queen's goal line, and yet, paw mud as she might, couldn't make good for the try. Queen's forwards put up a strong game and her back division, though young at the game, showed the markings of championship-leaders, making many brilliant plays.

The weather was unsettled but a good crowd was on hand and the students thronged the bleachers to cheer their men on. A strong south-west

wind blew down the field, but didn't seem to trouble Queen's in the second half.

Queen's kicked with the wind the first half and after some fluctuating plays worked into McGill's territory, where Williams put a beautiful drop between the posts, and the bleachers cut loose with the old slogan. This braced McGill up, for they broke down the field for several gains, and at last on a fumble by Queen's, dribbled over the line where Hamilton fell on the ball, tying the score. Then Queen's began again, gaining ground till Williams kicked over for a rouge. A little later he added another tally with a touch in goal, making the score 7-5, where it stayed till the half ended.

In the second half in spite of the favoring wind McGill failed to take the lead. The play went back and forth, both back divisions making quick, exciting plays. At length Queen's gave way and McGill won a rouge. Again McGill brought the ball to the goal-line, and the blue of the tri-color predominated over the field. But Queen's won the ball and Williams kicked into safety and the spectators' hearts assumed their normal position. From that on it was all Queen's. Walsh got within a few feet of McGill's line and from the scrimmage Carson was shoved over for a try. It was up to the boys to make a noise and they did it. A little later Williams punted over the line for another point, which ended the scoring and time was called with Queen's victors by 13-6.

The teams were:—

Queen's — Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Walsh, Williams, Richardson; quarter, Carson; scrimmage, Thompson, Donovan, Gillies; wings, Camer-

on, Kennedy, Baillie, Patterson (Captain), Dobbs, Britton.

McGill—Full-back, Hamilton (Captain), halves, Richards, Zimmerman, McPherson; quarter, McCallum; scrimmage, Benedict, McPhee, Beckwith; wings, Malcolm, Sharpe, Hammond, Lyon, Rogers, Stevens.

Referee, Dr. Hendrie, Toronto.  
Umpire, George Biggs, Toronto.

QUEEN'S 11—11, CADETS 1—33.

Queen's Intermediates went down before the Cadets in the second game of the round by 33-11. Some changes had been made in the line-up and with the additional practices chances looked bright but failed to materialize. Though always beaten of late years, the Cadets have kept up the fight well and deserve their reward, while Queen's Indians put away their war paint till another season.

A high wind blew dead down the field, against which it was impossible to kick; consequently each side's scoring was confined to one half. In the first half Queen's had the wind but failed to kick enough and only worked up eleven points. The first score came with a splendid drop-kick by Gleeson over the goal. The play continued in Cadet territory, and Queen's by kicking got four rouges and ended their scoring by shoving their opponents back for a safety-touch.

The Cadets then by good work rushed the ball up to Queen's line where the play was hot for a time. Finally, though time was up, the Cadets scored a safety-touch which was allowed as the referee hadn't blown his whistle and the half ended with the score 11-2.

In the second half Queen's didn't have a look-in. The referee penalized her scrimmaging freely and her halves

could do nothing against the wind. The Cadets were as fresh as at the beginning and their defence got in some splendid running and passing. Time after time they broke around the end and over the line for a try, and their score rose steadily, helped by several kicks over the dead-line. Their last try was scored on a sensational run by Powell from his 25-yard line. The Cadets won their victory by being a well-trained, well-conditioned team, such as it is impossible for Queen's to produce with her late college-opening.

The teams were as follows:—

Queen's — Full-back, Fee; halves, Sutherland, Gleeson, Strachan; quarter, Reid; scrimmage, Malloch, Templeton, May; wings, Sloan, Rice, Spankie, McLellan, Timm, Clarke.

R.M.C. — Full-back, Nordheimer; halves, Powell, Constantine, Harrington; quarter, Lawson; scrimmage, Agnew, Scott, Matheson; wings, Ross, Currie, Coristine, Warren, Pare, Armstrong.

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It was expected that the "rooting" at the Queen's-McGill game here would be organized but in spite of the request of the A.M.S., the Musical Clubs, as usual, in such cases, failed to show up to advantage. Two or three practices, *well advertised*, would make a vast difference in the cheering and the consequent encouragement of the team. It devolves on every student to see what he can do both before and at the Queen's-Toronto game here on Nov. 12th.

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Owing to the continued rain the Tennis Tournament has not yet been completed and we will be unable to give the results till our next number.

## CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY	Saturday, 7.30 p.m.
AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY	Friday, 4.00 p.m.
ENGINEERING SOCIETY	1st and 3rd Fridays, 5.00 p.m.
LEVANA SOCIETY	2nd Wednesdays, 4.00 p.m.
Nov. 9. -	The Genre Painter, Prof. Cappon.
Y. W. C. A.	Fridays, 4.00 p.m.
Nov. 4. -	Prejudice, a Mental and Moral Paralysis, Misses Dadson and Austin.
Nov. 11. -	Alumni Conference.
Y. M. C. A.	Fridays, 4.00 p.m.
Nov. 4. -	Emerson, J. A. Petrie, B.A.
Nov. 11. -	Christian Optimism, R. A. Wilson, M.A.
LADIES' GYMNASIUM CLASS	Mondays and Thursdays, 4.30 p.m.

## ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

REGULAR MEETING, OCT. 15TH.

A LETTER was read from W. Beggs, resigning the position of Associate Editor of the JOURNAL. Mr. A. M. Bothwell was elected to the position by acclamation.

A communication from the Ladies' Musical Club requesting the use of Convocation Hall for the evening of Nov. 26th was referred to the Executive.

A committee was appointed to try and arrange for Theatre Night.

After some songs the meeting adjourned.

REGULAR MEETING, OCT. 22ND.

Nov. 5th was decided upon as the date of the Students' Parade in connection with the opening of Grant Hall.

Messrs. McDougall, McEacheran and the Vice-President were appointed as a committee to co-operate with

the University authorities in regard to the opening of Grant Hall.

The Executive recommended that the use of Convocation Hall be not granted to the Ladies' Musical Club for Nov. 26th, but their report was referred back for further consideration.

A committee was appointed to consider the advisability of holding a Conversat.

The annual meeting of the Hockey Club was held and the officers for the year elected.

Prof. Shortt then distributed the prizes won on Sports' Day.

After the Critic's report the meeting adjourned.

## Exchanges.

THE question of rooting at football matches is one which seems to be troubling several of our contemporaries this month. The "Bulletin" and the "Daily Crimson" of Harvard have taken a stand against the custom, claiming that the artificial enthusiasm aroused has a harmful effect on the players. It is quite evident, we think, that the Harvard editors have never played on a football team, or at least have never played in a game in which the issue seemed at all doubtful. Only those who have experienced it can realize the vigor and snap given to a team by well-organized rooting in its favor, especially when a team happens to be losing ground. This is one of the chief advantages which a team has in playing on its home field. It is hardly fair for several hundred students to remain silent on the bleachers, and to leave to the fourteen hard-worked ones on the field the whole task of upholding the honor of their Alma Mater, when by a little sacrifice,

and a little time spent by each in organization, they could help materially in the winning of every game played at home. But there is a sort of rooting which is at least useless, if not positively harmful. It is that sort which encourages a team while it is winning and hisses it when it is being beaten. And it is that other sort which calls upon players to remember and pay with interest every instance of "dirty play" on the part of the opposing team. Such rooting as this, we agree, should be abolished immediately.

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He once was making money,  
 Much more than he could use,  
 Detectives caught him at it  
 And now he's making shoes.  
 — Old Hughes.

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The leading article in the current number of "*East and West*" is from the pen of our old friend, Mr. C. E. Kidd. It is an excellent account of a phase of the author's work on the Loggers' Mission at Van Anda, B.C.

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Justice—"Do you understand the nature of an oath, little girl?"

Little Girl—"It's something you say when you hit your head against the mantle."—*Boston Transcript*.

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Freddy—Papa, may I study elocution?

Proud Father—Indeed you may, my boy, if you wish. You desire to become a great orator, do you?

F.—Yes, that's it.

P. F.—And some day perhaps have your voice ringing in the vaulted chambers of the first legislative assembly in the world?

F.—I shouldn't care for that. I want to be an after-dinner speaker.

P. F.—Ah, you are ambitious for social distinction, then?

F.—No; I want the dinners.

—*Lantern*.

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We are glad to welcome the first number of *Acta Victoriana*. The main feature of this issue seems to be the long list of weddings, to which no less than six pages are devoted; and we are told that more are to follow next month. We had thought that the Halls of Victoria were dedicated to the worship of the Muses and are amazed to learn of their conversion into temples of Cupid.

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This is how a Chinese writer describes Englishmen in a Chinese paper: "They live months without eating a mouthful of rice; they eat bullocks and sheep in enormous quantities, with knives and prongs. They never enjoy themselves by sitting quietly on their ancestors' graves, but jump around and kick balls as if paid for it, and they have no dignity, for they may be found walking with women."

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Prof.—"You should think of the future."

Student—"I can't. It's my brother's birthday and I'm thinking of the present."—*Ex*.

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Nobody likes to be nobody; but everybody is pleased to think himself somebody; and everybody is somebody. But when somebody thinks himself everybody, he generally thinks that everybody else is nobody.  
 —*Alfred University Monthly*.

Columbia University is building two new dormitories. Each will be nine stories high and will contain 303 rooms. The upper stories will be reached by means of an electric elevator.

Excited lady (at the telephone).—  
I want my husband, please, at once.

Voice (from the exchange)—Number, please?

Excited lady—O! the fourth, you impudent thing.

John—"What shape is a kiss?"

Jack—"A lip tickle."

Haw! Haw! Haw!

—*McGill Outlook.*

He that puts his trust in riches shall come to nought, but he that puts his riches in trusts shall draw dividends the year long.—*Ex.*

Our college life is not all sweet, I judge,

At least not quite so deadly sweet as fudge.

And yet, it's not all bitter I opine,

At least not hopeless bitter like quinine.

But sweet and bitter in its memories meet,

And cling, and live with us as bit-tersweet.

So, in this way, our college life we see

Even as our stately iris tenderly

Enfolding golden hope for future years

Within the drooping violet of its griefs and fears.

—*Sibyl.*

A patient in an insane asylum imagined himself dead. Nothing could drive this delusion out of the man's

brain. One day the physician had a happy thought, and said to him:

"Did you ever see a dead man bleed?"

"No," he replied.

"Did you ever hear of a dead man bleeding?"

"No."

"Well, if you will permit me, I will try an experiment with you, and see if you bleed or not."

The patient gave his consent, the doctor whipped out his scalpel and drew a little blood.

"There," said he, "you see that you bleed; that proves that you are not dead."

"Not at all," the patient instantly replied, "that only proves that dead men can bleed.—*Ex.*

#### COLLEGE YELLS.

Cornell University—"Cornell! I yell, yell, yell! Cornell!"

Amherst—"Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Amherst!"

Columbia University—"Ray! Ray! Ray! C-o-l-u-m-bia!"

Beloit—"Oh-aye, yoh-yoh-yoh-Beloit! B-e-l-o-i-t! Rah-rah-rah!"

University of Pennsylvania—"Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah! Penn-syl-va-ni-a!"

Princeton University—"Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Tiger! Sis! Boom! Ah! Princeton!"

Lehigh University—"Hoo-rah-ray! Hoo-rah-ray! Ray, ray, ray, Lehigh! Lehigh! Lehigh!"

University of Chicago—"Chicago! Chicago! Chicago, go! Go it, Chicago it, Chicago it, Chica-go!"

Yale University—"Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Yale!"  
Yale's yell is quick and sharp.

Harvard University—"Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Harvard!" Harvard's yell is long and deep.

Brown University—"Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Brown, Brown, Brown! Ki yi, ki yi, ki yi! Hicki, hicki! Hoorah!" (Three times.)—*Hya Yaka.*

The dirtiness of the Afghan is proverbial, and it is said that during the last Afghan war General Roberts once ordered one to be washed. Two soldiers stripped the prisoner and scrubbed him for two hours with formidable brushes and soft soap. Then they threw down their brushes in disgust and went to their captain. "What is it, men?" he said. "Well, sir, we have washed that Afghan chap for two hours, but it is no good. After scrubbing him, sir, for two hours, till our arms ached fit to drop off, blest if we did not come upon another suit of clothes."—*Ex.*

### Our Alumni.

REV. Neil McPherson, B.D., who has been for the last eight years pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, has accepted a call to the Tabernacle Church, Indianapolis, Indiana. His new charge is one of the strongest of the Presbyterian churches of the Western States and is in close touch with the State University. The appointment is a high compliment to Mr. McPherson's ability as preacher and pastor and reflects credit on his Alma Mater. He has been a strong force in his Church and in social circles in Hamilton, and has won himself the highest esteem of his Church members and numerous

friends, by whom he will be greatly missed.

T. W. Cavers, B.Sc., '04, has "made good" in his profession and has now an excellent position in a big smelter at Trail, B.C.

L. L. Bolton, M.A., '03, the President of the Alma Mater Society, is in Sault Ste. Marie. He is assayist for one of the large companies operating there.

L. A. H. Warren, M.A., '02, is taking Post-Graduate work in Mathematics at Clark University.

A lady graduate of '88,—a time when lady students were few—Miss Chambers, was a recent visitor in the city. She was present at a meeting of the Levana Society and her question, as the lady students of to-day trooped in, was, "Will they ever stop coming?"

The Queen's players with Q.R.F.U. clubs include Stewart Rayside, Montreal; Dr. Kearns, Ottawa College, and Dr. Branscombe and Dr. Sherriff, Rough Riders.

Miss Ethel Mudie, B.A., former tutor of history, has returned to her home in the city after two years spent in post-graduate work in the United States.

Among the October marriages particularly interesting in Queen's circles was that of Miss Christina Fenwick, B.A., '02, and Mr. Hugo Craig, C.E. Mr. and Mrs. Craig have gone to Wahnapiatae, New Ontario — Mr. Craig's headquarters in his work for the C.P.R. They will be glad to wel-

come old Queen's friends in their charming little home in the heart of the woods.

J. A. Aiken, M.A., last year's medallist in Political Science, has secured an excellent position on the editorial staff of the Toronto "*Globe*." Mr. Aiken's careful training in Pol. Econ. together with his industry and ability as a writer, has already been winning him an enviable reputation in newspaper circles, some of the reflected glory being shed upon old Queen's, and especially upon the Political Science Department. The JOURNAL tenders Mr. Aiken its sincere congratulations and best wishes for continued success.

Dr. J. A. Wellwood is practising medicine at Eden, Man., and is also proprietor of a flourishing drug store "on the side."

Rev. R. H. Fotheringham, B.A., has settled down as minister in the rapidly growing Presbyterian Church at Petapiece, Man.

Rev. A. G. McKinnon, B.A., has been called to a church at Oak River, Manitoba, and makes one more Queen's man in the Minnedosa Presbytery.

G. B. McLennan, B.A., is taking a course in post-graduate work at the Divinity School, Chicago University.

Dan. Campbell, B.A., secured so valuable a training in literary work in editing the Arts column of last year's JOURNAL that he has been appointed to a place on the staff of the Montreal Herald.

### De Nobis.

McL—n.—"If I were speaking from personal feelings I wouldn't be speaking at all."

Prof.—"It is not a case of Philology, Mr. H., it is a case of common sense."

W. H. M. (soto voce)—"In that case, I can't answer."

A Levana-ite—Surely the Professor is not a misogynist. At tennis he seems to enjoy a *love* game as well as anybody.

Oct. 2.—Freshman L—ng, in his room—studies a photograph. "Thank goodness it's only eleven weeks until the Christmas holidays."

Oct. 19.—At the theatre box office. "Tickets for two, please."

Student in Latin class at Collegiate Institute: "Please, Sir, should 'Corinthi' be in the plural?"

K. C. McL—d (Latin teacher pro tem.)—"Well, I am not certain, but if I remember correctly *Caesar* uses it in the plural."

J—hn M—ll—r (at counter of G. T. R. ticket office)—"Will those football excursion tickets to Toronto be good to stop off at—er—at intermediate stations?" (blushing furiously).

Mr. A. (who has dropped in during a soirée for the study of Browning)—"I am very sorry; I didn't know I was butting in."

Miss C. (stiffly)—"We don't understand such slang expressions."

Miss W. (with dignity)—"We have cut slang out."