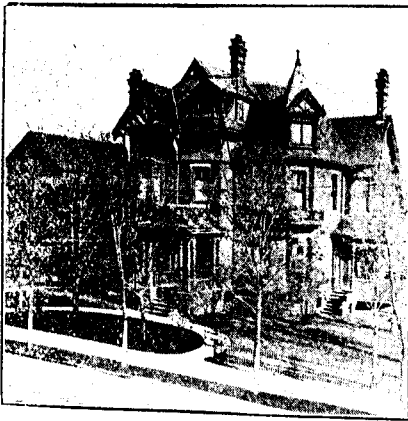




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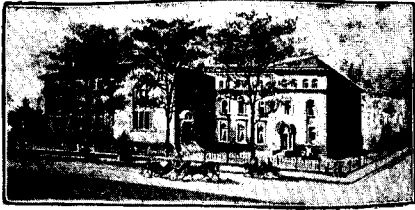
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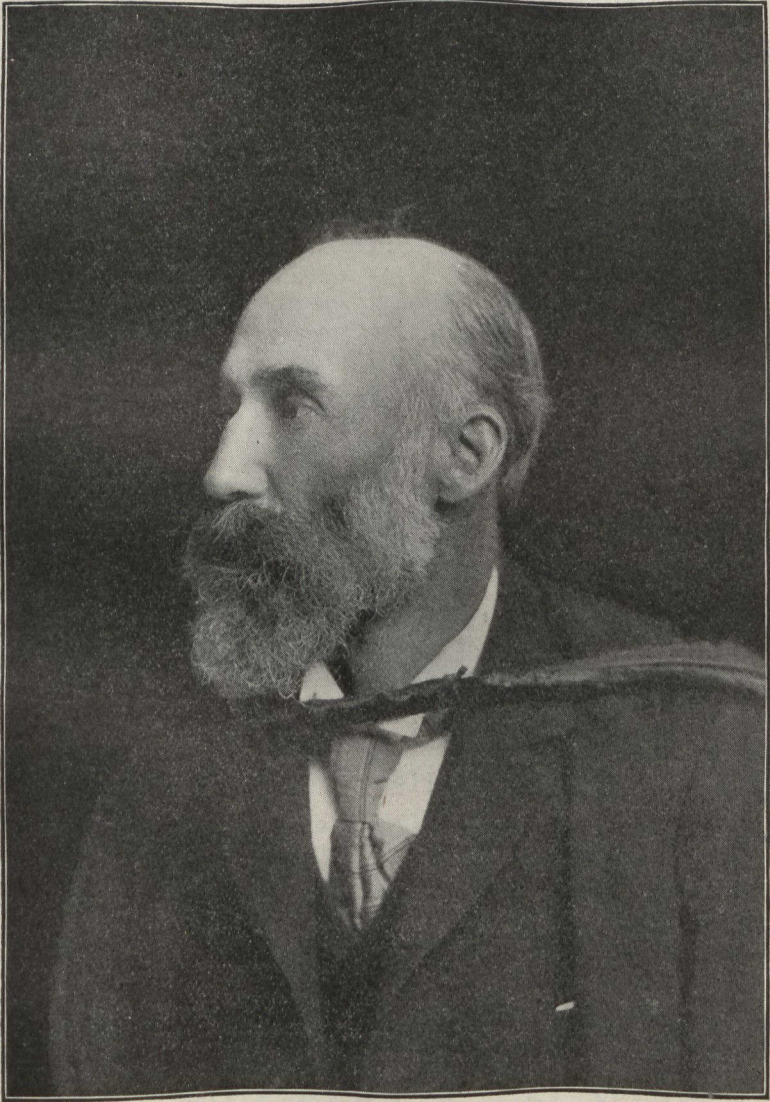
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# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL



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DECEMBER 5, 1902.

No. 2.

## COLLEGE JOURNALISM.

**A** STILL unadmitted claim for senate recognition of work on the JOURNAL as equivalent to a college class, is one of the legacies, I believe, which each incoming editor receives from his predecessor in office. The persistence of the plea on the one hand and its equally steady rejection on the other, point to somewhat different estimates of the value of college journalism. However onerous the editor may find the work, the authorities, it is clear, class it rather among college recreations, than among college studies.

It is very possible that college papers in their inception, were less the result of an imperious need of utterance than of what the Germans call *schwärmerei*. Imitation and convention are quite human characteristics from which college, is scarcely more exempt than common life. The fact that one college had started a paper would be sufficient reason for another's going into the business also, just as the more ambitious high schools and collegiate institutes have begun to copy the colleges. The question however is not what the col-

lege paper was in its origin, but what it can be made in the sequel.

To understand the possibilities of college journalism it is necessary to distinguish the two main functions of journalism, the collection of news and the shaping into a steady and useful force, of that composite of vague and wavering cross-lights called public opinion, and to note that the modern newspaper has virtually abdicated the latter in favor of the former function, and on the formation of opinion has almost ceased to have any direct influence. The contrast between the modern great daily and its early progenitor is very striking. Indeed, the latter would scarcely be considered a newspaper at all by the enterprising journalist of to-day. It consisted usually of four closely printed pages without cuts or scare heads, and containing relatively little advertising matter. Its news was carefully written accounts of great events, things of international or at least national importance. That sort of news which Matthew Arnold calls news for the servants' hall, in other words gossip, personal or local, did not appear, while its editorials, written often by men like Coleridge, and forming a comparative-

ly large proportion of the paper, were well reasoned, well written, often profoundly philosophical discussions of great questions. The spread of popular education and the rapid multiplication of readers who cared less for quality than for quantity, concurring as they did with better facilities, postal and telegraphic, for the collection of news, great improvements in the printing press and consequent lowering of the cost of newspaper production, changed the whole character of journalism. Then began the modern competition for news, or "scoops" as they are called. The number of things that were called news increased. The sense of proportion was lost. Everything, however trifling, was considered worth printing, and the newspaper finally became what it is to-day, a collection of gossip, both of the world and of its own locality. In order to give importance to things of little moment, separate and conspicuous headings were introduced and thus items follow one another, column after column, with no necessary connection either of subject or of time or place. All restraints on sensationalism, except what the individual publisher chose to exercise, disappeared, when it was discovered that people would read what they pretended to disapprove of. When the vilest sheets were admitted to the best homes, the publisher became indifferent to what the public thought of his paper, provided they continued to buy it. In the meantime, as a result of the growing inability or unwillingness of newspaper readers to concentrate attention, and of the fact that editorial writing done hurriedly and at high pressure inevitably tends to a superficial cocksureness, leading articles had to become

short and smart even to flippancy. If this had not been sufficient to destroy the weight and influence of newspaper leaders, party and other affiliations would have done so. These were soon seen to be determined by business considerations. Newspapers were known to be subsidized by governments and rigged by capitalists. It was observed that, if they no longer regarded the subscriber they had a proper respect for the advertiser, and offered no criticism of anything in which he was concerned. Their patriotism, which holds that in international affairs "the side of your country must allers be took," has come to be regarded as of doubtful sincerity or utility, even the head of the present jingo government in Britain, Mr. Balfour, having to snub the press sharply in his Guildhall speech the other day for its habitually sensational treatment of international questions. With the decline of their direct and conscious influence on public opinion, their indirect, unconscious, and incessant influence has immensely increased. They create the intellectual medium in which nine men out of ten habitually live. Constantly breathing an atmosphere of frivolous gossip, sensation, exaggeration, intolerance, crude materialism and flippant omniscience, the average reader inevitably tends to be vulgarized. He may not respect the opinions of his paper, but its tone affects him without his knowing it. He is subdued to the medium he reads in and it becomes increasingly difficult for him to believe that life has any other standard than truculent success. In that sense the newspaper may be said to have crystalized public opinion. Those who may think this judgment too severe should reread Mr. J. G. Wil-



lison's tacit criticism of the *Globe* in giving his reasons, the other day, for resigning the managing editorship of that paper:

"In entering the field of independent journalism, I will be associated with Mr. J. W. Flavelle. He will supply the capital, and all the capital, for the new venture. No money will come from any other source. It is the distinct and clearly expressed understanding that the paper to be acquired or established shall not be the organ of any political party, or of any organized interest, and shall be absolutely independent of all business and corporate enterprises. The only objects in view are free and frank discussion of public questions, in no spirit of hostility to any party, and without regard to the effects upon any party to debate public questions only upon public grounds, to further in a sane, rational and practical way all movements which seem to make for the public betterment, and, above all things, not to employ the paper for the promotion of the private interests of any individual or group of individuals."

If perhaps the ablest and fairest of the provincial dailies affords no free field for intelligent and independent discussion, what about the less informed, more thorough-going partisans?

It would be absurd, of course, to suggest that the college paper should step into the place left vacant, as I have shown, by the daily newspaper—the sifting and clarifying of public opinion rather than the catering to every diseased or mistaken popular impulse. That place is already occupied by publications of the type of the *New York Nation*. And though there is need for many more papers of the same sort; the writers on college papers, able young men as they often undoubtedly are, have not yet the necessary experience of life to make their work effective with the larger public. To the

man who has met the rough edge of the world the college journal article must inevitably appear somewhat jejune and doctrinaire though very effective within its own more sympathetic circle of readers. What the college paper may reasonably be expected to do is to reflect the higher moral and spiritual strivings of college life, as well as the fun and camaraderie, to promote among the students a high level of thought and sentiment, to encourage the development of all literary and scientific talent among them, to furnish a link between those who are now at college and the graduates and alumni who have gone forth and thus ultimately to exert a powerful influence on the wider world beyond college walls.

Now, as a matter of fact, the average college journal performs this function rather ill. With this article in view I have looked over quite a number of our exchanges. The average college principal would not care, I should think, to have the work of his institution judged by the paper put forth by his students.. An outsider would never guess from the contents of most college papers that any high level of intellectual life was maintained at the institutions from which they are issued. Reports there are in abundance on this, that, and the other society or social function, clever skits enough, lots of high spirit and good-fellowship, plenty of buffoonry good in its place, grammar and syntax all right, but scarcely a hint that at each university centre are gathered together several hundreds of enthusiastic students seeking, by diligent study of the best that has been thought and done in the world, to arrive at some

"Scheme of life, its best rules and right uses, the courage that gains, And the prudence that keeps what men strive for."

Two notable exceptions are the Oxford Magazine, published by the Oxford Union, corresponding to our Alma Mater Society, and Smith College Monthly, of Smith College, Northampton, Mass., an institution for the higher education of women, whose annual dramatic performance, especially of Shakespearean plays, has come to be regarded as an event in artistic and literary circles, the New York Nation thinking each presentation worthy of special notice. Representing as these papers do, two different educational ideals, ancient and modern, European and American, masculine and feminine, they are in many respects complementary. In the former is well reflected what has come to be recognized as the Oxford manner—the power of seizing and tersely presenting the essentials of a thing (the essence of the clever skit as well as of good reporting), humor never degenerating into vulgarity, moderation in thought and speech, breadth of view and historic perspective, and a high seriousness in the treatment of great topics. The other shows more powers of synthesis and artistic creation than of analysis and reflection. The original verse, genre sketches and short stories which make up the greater part of the Monthly, show a literary quality, an original creative power, very exceptional in college magazines. A journal which combined the merits of the Oxford Magazine and Smith College Monthly would be an ideal college paper.

As to our own JOURNAL, I for my part, do not care much for the pres-

ent form. The original form, approximating to Varsity or the Oxford Magazine in size of page, gave a better display of contents, besides preserving the continuity in appearance between earlier and later journals. Nor do I quite sympathize with the periodical anxiety about the outside of the platter—cuts, crest, quality of cover paper, colored ink, and marginal decorations. This of course is a matter of taste about which it is proverbially useless to dispute. On the whole the Oxford Magazine's front page, name at the top, simple allegorical figures representing mental and physical culture beneath, date, price and number of issue next, then the table of contents in bold type, and at the bottom, place and publisher, is the freest from false ornament, the manliest and most straightforward that I have seen. With regard to contents, I remember a friendly exchange's comment last winter that the Journal was too exclusively local. The criticism was disputed by the editor, but I thought it just and would have liked to add "without variety." Taking a copy at random which happened to be that for March 14th, 1902, I found the twenty-five pages of reading matter thus distributed: Editorials, four pages; contributions, before and after the editorials, nine and a half pages; Ladies' Department, two pages; Medical Notes, five and a quarter pages; Science, two and a half pages; Athletics, page and three-quarters. No department of Book Reviews, no musical or dramatic criticism, though clubs of both sort flourish in the College, and students attend the local opera house in large numbers; no reports of society debates, not even those of the mother society under whose

auspices the Journal is issued. The editorials consisted of two long articles and a couple of editorial notes. The first was on the student volunteer missionary movement, altogether too long considering the proportion of university students interested in it, and that among the contributed articles was one on the same topic. The other was a semi-literary article, very animated and interesting, on observations at the rink, but not properly an editorial article at all. The contributed articles, on the other hand, were largely editorial, that is to say, reflective, in their character, some of the titles being Post-graduate Studies, The Chancellor's Latest Gift, The University Question, The Students' Volunteer Convention. There was, of course, nothing in the shape of an original story or sketch such as we find, say, in *Smith College Monthly*. I was forcibly reminded of the comment of an eminent professor of Queen's, himself a man of great and fine reflective power, on a *jeu d'esprit* of Professor Glover's whose skill in that way, the former greatly admired: "we are too exclusively reflective at Queen's; we are not sufficiently creative." Now I think editorial articles should come first and deal with a greater variety of topics, topics of other than merely university interest (quite possible within present limits with studied compression). Contributed articles should include not only papers on any side of human inquiry, literary, scientific, philosophic, historic or economic, but also original verse, character sketches, short stories, and every effort should be made to develop whatever latent talent of that kind we have among us. A department of musical and dramatic criticism and one of book reviews

should be added even if the books have to be purchased for review. Correspondence should be invited and obtained. Under the heading of Colleges could be gathered up the news of the different faculties in order to make more room for contributed articles as outlined above, and for brief reports of interesting proceedings of any of the societies—the Aesculapian, the Political Science Club, and especially the Alma Mater Society. It may interest Journal readers to see how well the *Oxford Magazine* hits off the debates of the Oxford Union, as already explained, somewhat equivalent to our Alma Mater, an additional interest arising from the fact that one of the speakers, Dr. Parkin, is well known at Queen's:

"Dr. G. R. Parkin, ex-Secretary (Non-Collegiate), after congratulating his fellow countryman (a Mr. Kylie, who preceded Dr. Parkin) upon the speech he had just delivered, delighted the House with reminiscences of his own Oxford days. Need we fear the Materialism which was said to be rife when men like Andrew Carnegie and Cecil Rhodes were types of our millionaires? Dr. Parkin lamented the refusal of the average Anglo-Saxon to study modern languages, and illustrated his point with a delightful story (?). He objected to the narrow policy which would open the doors of the University to only a section of students, and pleaded for a more liberal view. Dr. Parkin deserves, as he will receive, the gratitude of the Union for sparing time among his many engagements for a visit to the scene of his early triumphs, and for the invigorating speech he delivered.

"Mr. W. A. Moore (St. John's) pleaded for Culture. The Universities could not be made technical schools. Mr. Moore's eloquence sounded a little frigid, especially by

comparison with the last two speeches, but he spoke well.

"Mr. J. N. Daynes (Magdalen) constructed an elaborate analogy between his opponents and Pro-Boers. Trivialities pronounced with portentous solemnity formed the substance of his speech.

"Mr. C. de B. Durand (Queen's) pleaded for the lazy man who goes from the University "not such an awful fool" as he comes to it. Mr. Durand must beware of mere buffoonery.

"Mr. J. B. Payne (University) quoted Plato, but is hardly a worthy disciple."

Of course no editor, or staff of editors, with their regular College work besides, can make a good paper without the loyal and generous support of both faculty and students, yet it is surely to our advantage to have our selves worthily represented to sister institutions and the outer world. And now to get down again where at first I did get up, I have no authority to promise the editor who may try to carry out the above tremendous programme, that practical journalism will find a place either in the pass or honor courses of the university.

J. MARSHALL.

#### THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

THE members of the Dramatic Club are again hard at work. Already "Twelfth Night" has been gone over at the regular meetings and several students have shown a distinct faculty for acting. The advantage rests with the ladies and parts cannot be given to all who deserve them. Amongst the boys, however, considerable talent has been shown. It is hoped that a play will be forthcoming early in the New Year and the executive and players will do all in their power to surpass all previous undertakings. The executive will gladly

give a chance to any one who feels an inclination for dramatic work, and such person or persons will oblige the management by notifying the secretary of their willingness to help.

#### THE MUSICAL CLUBS.

THE musical outlook for the season is most encouraging. The Clubs have organized in a most harmonious manner which we believe, is a consideration, for what could a Glee Club or a Mandolin and Guitar Club ever amount to without harmony? The officials to whom has been given the responsibility of guarding the clubs' interests are as follows:

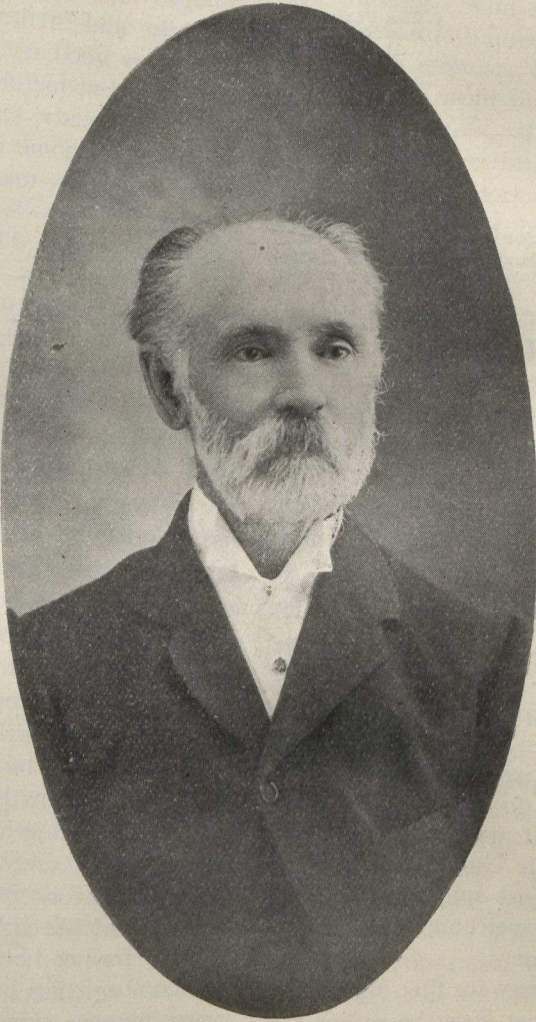
Mandolin and Guitar Club—Hon. Pres., W. J. Patterson, M.D.; Pres., E. M. DeLong; Vice-Pres., R. Squires; Sec.-Treas., H. D. Borley.

Glee Club—Hon. Pres., Prof. Dyde; Pres., W. A. Lavell; Vice-Pres., W. D. Lowe; Sec.-Treas., Ford McCullough; Committee, J. R. Watts, A. H. Kennedy, J. L. LaBrosse, W. L. Smythe.

Manager—W. A. Lavell.

These gentlemen are showing their appreciation of honors bestowed by a most enthusiastic interest in their respective duties, with the result that practices are well and regularly attended. The merry "Nat" is again within the circle and his magic wand still produces its marvellous results. Arrangements are being made by the energetic manager for an extended tour through the Eastern counties early in January, after which the clubs' musical season will be brought to a close with the annual city concert.

Divinity to Registrar—Is the \$2 extra registration fee this year to be used for a ping-pong set for Divinity Hall?



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### Editorials.

WITH this number, the JOURNAL returns to its usual form, and again through its various heads addresses itself to its readers. A few words then in our own behalf, may not now be out of place.

As we mount upon the stage, for the first time, and make our bow, we confess that we are just a little nervous. So many eyes are upon us, and so much is expected that our spirits almost sink. But we must play our part and we hope to do it well. We trust that the JOURNAL will continue to represent the whole University life, and express its highest spirit, and that it will always be a welcome visitor to old friends and to new.

We are not unaware that our duties will, for a time at least, be rather arduous. We are an entirely new staff, and our experience in this line of work has not been very wide. But yet we are confident that we will not be left to labor alone. Many loyal friends stand by ready to assist us, and we know they will not fail whenever their help is needed. We have had

worthy predecessors, who have done much to smooth our path. To them we are indebted, for they have helped us in no small way to make the JOURNAL deserving of the most liberal patronage. We hope to fill their places worthily, and in the same spirit continue their good work. But we must not be content merely to mark time to the pace already set. We must advance and in some degree add to the progress already made. Kind reader, of Queen's, this is not our interest alone but yours. Play your part.

SO many and so extensive are the changes which Queen's has recently undergone that it is with difficulty we are able to recognize it as the same old home we entered a few years ago. We cannot but be pleased with the many evidences of prosperity about us. Upon the campus three stately buildings have suddenly sprung up. Another has been begun, and we have visions of more to follow. Queen's has at last began to develop her outward form in harmony with her ever-expanding life within, and we hope that this may be but the foretaste of a much larger growth, not only in power and influence within herself, but in her sphere of usefulness in imparting something of richness and fervor to the national life about her.

Our former home, now bearing marks of age, has been deserted by the larger number of its inhabitants. Even the ever-restless birds from the uppermost flats have flown, and now none but the bleating "lambs" are heard within its walls. They roam about in the old pastures, among the fountains of hallowed memories, unchecked—but shepherdless. Their fold may be humble; it may not be so grand as the

mansions adjoining, but it is not without a pang that most of us have left it for a new abode. Those dingy walls and squeaking floors still hold a charm—still speak their volumes. All the past lies there, and even in the solitude which has now displaced the tread of many feet, the busy hum of voices, there is joy—treasures for the memory to dwell upon.

And so it is good for us not to be unmindful of the past. There is a danger that in a sudden wave of material prosperity our heads may be turned. We must be true to the old traditions. It were better that we remained forever within our former cramped quarters than that we lose one iota of that spirit which has been the soul of all the past development. If we are to be prophets of a still brighter future for Queen's, it must be that we feel prepared to make some further demands upon ourselves. This has been the secret of our past success, and equally must be indicative of what the future has in store.

**E**VEN at this late date the JOURNAL cannot forbear to take its first opportunity of greeting the class of '06. We welcome you not only to our halls, but to share in the many privileges which we as students enjoy. No doubt you have already received much wise counsel in regard to your work, perhaps so much that it has in a measure become wearisome. But even at the risk of obtruding ourselves upon you, we cannot resist the temptation to say a few words which may lead to a wider interest in college life, and thus enable you to get the best Queen's has to offer.

What we would particularly impress upon you is that your life in

years to come will be largely determined by what you make it now. If your life here is to be no wider than your books and classes you will have come short of the real value of a college training. You are never apt to get beyond the limited sphere of your own selfish interests, and the world is not likely to profit much by your existence. It is not, of course, our intention to underestimate the necessity of good honest work and faithful attendance of classes, but merely to indicate that it is possible for you to go through your college course, and that too with unimpeachable success, and yet go out into the world so distorted in mind and dwarfed in spirit as to be quite unfit for the strenuous life which lies before you.

The object then of a university is not merely to produce good students, but good citizens—men and women who are to exert an influence in the world. Let your energies be directed towards this end. Your true life is to be found, now as ever, not in the narrow circle of your own self but in the wider life about you. Come out of yourself then, and join in the merry throng. Put your shoulder to the wheel, and make our little world roll round. There are various societies which will welcome you. Join in their deliberations, take a stand on all important questions and make your ideas felt. They will not only be of service but you are developing your sinews for the arena of life. Take an interest as far as possible in all that is going on about you, and give you liberal support whenever it is needed. Do not shrink from serving on a committee. Be willing to climb to the top of the decoration ladder, and even if you do fall down head first and wake up a

few hours later with a black eye, your arm in a sling, and a feeling of wonder as to what it all means, remember that all this has a part to play in your college training and that you must attribute no blame to the fair guardians whom last you saw below. It was all due to the mysterious force of attraction, and you will know something more of its wonderful power later, especially if you are a regular attendant at the Levana tea.

It is not our purpose further to advise you, as to all that you should do or not do. What is important is that you identify yourselves with the whole college life. Grasp eagerly after the best that each and every sphere has for you and infuse it into your own nature. Permit yourself to become imbued with the true college spirit, and when you go out from here, you will do old Queen's honor, and Queen's will be proud of you.

THERE can be little doubt that the migration of the ladies has not met with that degree of satisfaction which might have been expected. The Divinities came back full of hope of always being near the cheerful hum of voices, and of being able to catch frequent glimpses of those fairy forms flitting about the halls. But now they go about with downcast countenances. They commence one with the other and bemoan their loss. And truly it must be most disappointing for them to see the rooms which they hoped to see dedicated as sacred to the presence of the meek Levana mouse, now resigned to be the future habitation of the untutored generation of fish, frogs, turtles and toads.

Nor does the change seem to have brought any wonderful happiness to

the ladies. It was not without sighs, interspersed with many misgivings, that they gathered together their rugs, draperies, china cups and dishpans, left the fair visions of a manse behind, and wended their way to the new Arts building, trudged up three flights of stairs, and paused breathless at the door of a class-room, only to explain, after power of speech had sufficiently returned, "What noble generosity! All this for the girls!"

Now, the editor is neither a Divinity, and thus anxious to add balm to his injured feelings, nor does he wish to pose as any special champion of the ladies, but deems the matter at hand to be worthy of a fair and impartial consideration.

It is not our purpose to reflect in the least upon the board of management, in their actions. Their intentions have been always good. It was first proposed to fit up a room in the old Arts building for the Levana, but it was found afterwards that the present accommodation for teaching Biology was entirely inadequate, and that it would be necessary to set aside the rooms originally intended for the ladies, for this department. Moreover, it was recognized that it would be most unsatisfactory for the girls to have their classes all in one building and their headquarters in another, not to speak of the fact that it was feared that the proximity of the girls to Divinity Hall might to a considerable extent detract from the studiousness and sobriety of that ancient institution. The result was that it was decided the Levana room must be in the new Arts building. But where? This was the question. After some hunting about by the girls and the sending of a deputation to interview one of the members



of the Senate, which we regret to say, was none too kindly received, one of the Professors offered to give up his room to the girls and take a much smaller one for his own use. We cannot but commend the generosity of this Professor in his action, but we feel, as it is certain the girls feel also, that they have not yet been adequately provided for.

If man is both a rational and a social animal, and any line of demarcation is to be drawn between the natural endowments of the sexes, it must appear that the male sex must be distinguished specially by their rationality, and the female by their sociality. If this is true—and we believe the argument, open to serious objection as it undoubtedly would be under a normal state of affairs, will be accepted by even the ladies in this instance—the boys ought to be reasonable enough to observe that the girls should be afforded the best possible environment for developing their social tendencies. Now, at the present time the boys' reading room occupies less than half the space assigned to them for that purpose, while the room set aside for the girls must of necessity serve as a Reading Room, Levana Room, sitting room, kitchen and pantry—all in one. But the boys say that they intend to furnish up their large room, put in a fire-place, easy chairs, and other luxurious furniture, and have a palace all to themselves. But surely this seems to be too effeminate for the sturdy youths of Queen's, whose place is rather on the campus. And it is too selfish on their part while yet their sisters who depend so much for their recreation upon the hours they spend together in the Levana room, are huddled up together, afraid to move lest

they disturb someone below, so as to make life quite unbearable.

We think then that it should appeal to every fair-minded student of Queen's that the Levana should receive our most careful consideration. The girls of necessity are denied many of the privileges which the boys enjoy. They are denied the privileges of the campus, the floor of the Alma Mater, and the fascination of the "parade," the "bleachers" and the "gods." We should then exert our influence that they at least be provided with a room large enough for all the departments of their life—one which they may fit up and decorate in accordance with their own ideals and tastes, and which they may call with pride their home. Then they will be able to conduct their meetings, receptions and other social functions without any risk of disarranging their natural benignity of temperament, and we will accept their hospitality at the Levana tea, and be so pleased with the decorations, the cozy corners, and the general surroundings, that we will be able to appreciate much better than ever before the good things which they have provided for us, and never even notice the steady advance in the price of candies.

THE JOURNAL almost shed tears on account of not being able to attend the first "at-home" given by the Ladies' Residence. We were awfully disappointed, for we thought of the inspiration we might have received to begin our editorial work. But there is little use of lamenting over our misfortune. We are not an Ariel and cannot be everywhere. We felt that our presence was demanded at the annual sports, and much as our mind

wandered elsewhere, we forced ourselves thither. Arriving at the grounds and glancing at the grandstand we were further dejected, for we realized that not a Residence girl could be there that day. How much their sunny smiles were missed by the sturdy youths below who sped on light foot, hurled ponderous weights, and did the pole vault act, we will never know, but we must confess that we felt gloomy all the afternoon. As the games could not be postponed there was no way of remedying the matter this year, but we trust that hereafter the Senate before setting aside a day for the annual sports or any other important college function, will consult with the Residence, and ascertain the date of their "at-home" so that the two will not again conflict. Another such disappointment we could not endure.

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AS the time is fast approaching when Queen's must defend the inter-university debating championship, a word anent debating interests may not be out of place here.

During last session two successful contests won the championship for Queen's. It is now our duty to put forth a manful effort to hold what we have. We are responsible for only one debate this year, and our competitor is Varsity, winner of the recent contest with McGill. We have met Varsity on the ice, on the campus, and on the platform; and we have always found her representatives foemen worthy of our steel. We must see then that in meeting them on this debate we are loyal to our colours.

Last year Queen's won at home and abroad, defeating Varsity in Kingston, and McGill in Montreal. This year

we have to defend our laurels before a Kingston audience. At present writing our representatives have not been selected. The debating committee, however, are very hopeful of finding the right men; and we are sure that when once a choice has been made the men so honoured will receive the enthusiastic support of every student. The debate will involve a sacrifice on the part of those who undertake it, but there will be compensations. And in any case, who would not sacrifice something for the name and fame of his Alma Mater, "good old Queen's?"

Speaking of the relative value of debating, it is perhaps only fair to say that it should rank high among inter-university competitions. Hockey and rugby afford opportunities for making trial of our strength and skill, speed, and endurance, on the physical side. They also tend to the development of self-control, self-reliance, and quickness and accuracy of judgment; and thus, in their proper sphere, hockey and rugby aid in the realization of the old classical ideal, *Mens sana in corpore sano*. More might be said on the side of these royal sports, but they need no further advocacy. We only wish to urge a little the claims of debating. In the American Universities the most elaborate means are taken to bring out the very best debating talent; and the inter-university contests arouse intense and widespread interest. Incidentally the students receive much valuable practice; and the result is, that graduates of these institutions are as a rule very capable speakers. Most students have minds fairly well furnished with ideas; but the trouble with many is that these ideas take to themselves wings at the very time when they are most needed. There

is probably no better discipline than debating for training oneself to keep fast hold of these fugitive resources. Bacon declared that reading makes a full man, writing an exact man, and speaking a *ready* man; and to be ready is the main thing, for second thoughts often come too late. Debating is also an excellent training in self-control. To lose one's temper in a debate is to lose the debate as well. To allow a witticism or misrepresentation or even a strong argument to stampede one is equally fatal. The debater, therefore, must control himself, just as a successful hockeyist or rugby player must control himself; and along with self-control will go courage, a very necessary quality in these strenuous times if a man is to make any strong impression or carry himself with distinction.

And apart from the individual benefit to be derived from debating there is the consideration of University interests referred to above. There is no better indication of the work Queen's is doing than a clean, clear-cut, well-organized address before a public audience. Our training here—in fact all that we are as Queen's men, shows itself in a debating contest. To lose a series of debates, or to show the white feather when Varsity or McGill throws down the gauge would probably be more to our discredit than to fail in hockey and rugby. The true genius of the University cannot be fully expressed if we neglect to show what we are on the literary and scientific side.

There is, of course, in all inter-University competitions, the danger of over-emphasizing the importance of winning. The late Principal always urged the men to win; told them *he* ex-

pected them to win; but he did not forget to add that he would still be proud of them if they met with honourable defeat. There is honourable defeat and there is ignominious defeat. The latter cannot happen if we are true Queen's men. And when honourable defeat overtakes us, as it sometimes has in the past, we have not lost the training involved; we have only been getting ready to win another day.

We hope the approaching Queen's-Varsity debate will receive the moral support it deserves, and that no Queen's man will be absent from the audience when our representatives meet the debaters from Toronto.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The JOURNAL hopes soon to overtake the news of the University, and ere long to make up for the delay which has of necessity been occasioned by the publication of the Memorial number as the first issue.

Queen's heartily congratulates old McGill on her well-earned and much-deserved Senior Rugby championship, and hopes that McGill may have the pleasure of reciprocating—next year.

It's coming, boys, it's almost here.  
It's coming, girls—the Song Book.

Dr. Jordan's new book, "*Prophetic Ideas and Ideals*," has appeared on the scene, and is making many friends on all sides. We hope to say something more of it in a later issue.

The proceeds of the "Levana Tea" are said to have been most gratifying. It is stated officially that from the candy tables alone the sum of twenty-five dollars was realized. Of this

amount a conservative estimate gives about twenty-four dollars, sixty-seven and a fraction cents clear profit. It is now in order for some of our enterprising large candy consumers to agitate for a candy order department in connection with the one proposed for books.

The JOURNAL notes with pleasure the success which has attended the publication of the *Quarterly* in its enlarged and improved form. The first two numbers have been prepared under the direction of Professor Shortt, assisted by Prof. John Marshall, and it is gratifying to know that their labors have been so widely appreciated. The "Current Events" of Prof. Shortt and his article on "Responsible Government" have been an object of special commendation. Speaking of the latter, the *Montreal Star* says: "There are few men better versed in Canadian history than Prof. Shortt, or better fitted by learning and mental breadth to deal with its problems in a judicial and liberal spirit. His article is a valuable contribution to the discussion of a most interesting question, and we trust it will be widely read. It will have the effect, we are persuaded, of dissipating many prejudices, and above all the prejudice which identifies the Home Government with an illiberal policy on the treatment of this country in the period preceding the formal establishment of what is now known as 'Responsible Government.'"

The next number of the *Quarterly* is being edited by Professor Macnaughton, and we are assured that it will merit a hearty reception.

With this issue the present editor-in-chief reluctantly lays aside his pen.

Duties, unexpectedly increased in another sphere, have rendered such an action unavoidable. There is good reason to believe that the recommendations made to fill the vacancies on the staff will be most acceptable to all interested in the welfare of the JOURNAL, as also the proposal to add an associate editor to share in the now too onerous duties of the editor-in-chief. The present editor cannot however retire without acknowledging the kind consideration and treatment he has received in his work, at the hands of professors and students alike, the generous support of the staff, and the courtesy he has been shown by the officials in the printing office of the *British Whig*. His one hope is that the student body will bestir themselves a little, and come more generously to the assistance of the JOURNAL, so that this most important department may advance in accordance with the highest ideals and become a still more potent factor in imparting colour and tone to our college life.

#### THE VICE-PRINCIPAL.

WE wish to avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded us in these columns of giving some expressions to the deep feelings of sympathy and anxiety aroused among the students and professors of the University by the recent illness of our Vice-Principal, Dr. Watson. Upon the death of our late Principal in May, Dr. Watson at once undertook the arduous duties that fell to his lot as Vice-Principal, with the same firmness of resolution that has always characterized his work. But few, if any, can form any estimate of the strain and burden of the position assumed. Difficult at all times, it was in this case rendered

doubly difficult by the peculiarity of the attendant circumstances.

The late Principal, with his remarkable administrative powers, had managed the practical affairs of the University almost alone, so that many of the details of the complicated business were known only to himself. This greatly increased the difficulties of the successor to the work. He had not only to undertake the burden just laid down, but had in addition the even greater task of discovering and becoming acquainted with the innumerable minutiae which went to constitute that burden. This, too, at a time the most complicated, perhaps, in the history of the institution, when so many additional buildings were in process of erection, with all the confusion and worry attendant upon such a time of transition and expansion.

On the other hand, while his name as a leader of modern thought, carried authority with it wherever it was known, only the few who knew him more intimately, were aware of the energy and power of concentration with which he worked at the private task allotted to him by nature and followed by choice. In the sphere of Philosophy he has long laboured with that industry and patience that can arise only from the consciousness that one's field of labour lies within the sphere of the permanent, that the work done is not for a day only, but for eternity. In a special sense, "to justify the ways of God to man" had become his end in life. He has long applied himself to this labour with undivided energy and has already accomplished much. But his work was still unfinished and was still being pursued with undiminished vigour and strenuousness of purpose, when he was sudden-

ly called upon to undertake a work so widely different from his own.

We can now see the double strain that was laid upon him; called away on the one hand, as he was, from the work which had long since become a part of himself and in which alone lay the hope, or shall we rather say, certainty, of accomplishing something permanent; and on the other hand, summoned to what was practically the leadership of the University at a time of change and expansion in every direction. Under these circumstances we can see that what fell like a shock upon the students and professors of the University in the announcement of Dr. Watson's serious illness in October, can be traced to causes that must have taxed to the uttermost the strength of the strongest. Thus also we can understand the deep feelings of sympathy and anxiety manifested on all sides among both students and professors, for our Vice-Principal, and the frequency of the inquiries as to what word has been received from him from across the sea.

To these inquiries we are glad to be able to reply here that the reports already received are of the most favourable kind. Dr. Watson steadily improved from the time he left Canadian soil, and was almost fully himself again when he landed in Liverpool. So we have every hope that within a comparatively short time he will have regained all his usual strength and vigour and that ere long we shall welcome him back again to his old position.

Among the students, even those who took only the Sr. Philosophy class were impressed with the penetration and power of his thought, but perhaps only those who continued their stu-

dies with him into the honour work learned to feel the full force of the inspiration that comes from a teacher who deals at first hand with the problems of life. As we sat in his class from day to day we felt that what he said he *knew* from the necessity of his own thought and life, so that, when the lecture was over, we left the room with the conviction that he spoke not by heresay or at second hand, but as one having authority. We hope that for many a day yet he may still sit in the professorial chair and teach with ever increasing influence and power; while in the quiet seclusion of his study the work that has been so untimely interrupted will be resumed again with even accelerated impetus and pursued to its happy completion.

#### THE ACTING PRINCIPAL.

Prof. Dupuis has been Acting-Principal of the University since the departure of the Vice-Principal. No man has a keener insight into the business affairs of the University, nor a more profound sympathy with its aims and purpose than Prof. Dupuis. Almost four decades ago he first became intimately acquainted with Queen's. He shared her struggles in the days when she needed just such men to keep her afloat; and later on he has also shared her triumphs. His strong judgment at the Council board, his native sympathy with students in the class-room, and his inspiring enthusiasm for honesty of thought have left the open impress of his personality on the life and work of the University. As an author and teacher he has inspired originality and saneness in mathematical teaching; and especially in the line of Synthetic Geometry he has done much to break up the com-

mon slavish adherence to traditional treatises. He is characteristic in his enormous capacity for work, and although already engaged in duties too varied and many for most men, he has been performing the additional duties of Principal.

#### PROF. BARNARD'S ADDRESS.

SOME weeks ago I received a letter from Dr. A. S. Mitchell, of Columbia College, a staunch friend and distinguished graduate of Queen's, enquiring as to whether we would like to have a lecture from Prof. Barnard, who was coming to New York to deliver a lecture, and thence going to Montreal for the same purpose. He moreover stated that Professor Barnard, who was his intimate friend, was quite willing, if not anxious, to stop over at Kingston, in order to see where and under whom Dr. Mitchell studied. The question admitted of only one reasonable answer. We would all be exceedingly happy to have the distinguished astronomer amongst us. Accordingly, Professor Barnard arrived in the city on the noon train of Saturday, Nov. 8th and became for the time my guest. After dinner I accompanied him through the different University buildings, pointing out such things as I thought would particularly interest him. He was much impressed with what he saw, and especially with the idea of so large and complete a University in so small a place. But astronomer like, the things in which he took the most vivid interest were two astronomical clocks which I have in my house, and a large orrery in the Mechanical Laboratory which was built last winter, and which, although not quite finished, is in practical working order.

In the evening Professor Barnard gave his lecture to a large and appreciative audience, which spoke well for the intelligence of the city, and which to the lecturer himself must have seemed quite characteristic of a University centre.

The lecture, which was upon nebulae and nebular theory, was fully illustrated by means of the electric lantern. Professor Barnard has for years been working with the two greatest telescopes in the world; at first with the large Lick telescope in the observatory situated on Mount Hamilton in California; and since the completion of the greater Yerkes telescope, in the Yerkes observatory of Williams Bay, in Wisconsin, this observatory forming the observational part of the Astronomical department of Chicago University.

The Professor has thus the means of doing a great work, and a kind of work which, on account of the enormous expense of the requirements, can be done in only a few places in the world. Of course, then, in the photographs of the nebulae we expected to see something very much superior to the pictures illustrating the subject in books on Astronomy. But the reality surpassed the most sanguine expectations, for the photographic representations were grand beyond description.

Bits of the milky way came out in that profusion of grandeur that distinguishes this ancient highway of the gods. Here are nebulous stars, where each tiny point is surrounded by its halo of fire-mist; there the luminous nebulosity streams away in rays or takes on the form of whorls, or again becomes corrugated and wavy, like wreaths of white smoke floating in a still atmosphere. During the course

of the lectures about all the recognizable kinds of nebulae were exhibited; diffused and irregular nebular masses covering extensive regions of the surface of the sky, containing here and there holes of intense darkness through which we can look into the infinite space beyond; spiral nebulae, in which the nebular matter takes on a distinctly spiral conformation, as if in the act of a slow rotation about its own mass-centre; ring nebulae, presenting themselves as more or less sharply-marked and distinct rings of nebular cloud for whose form it is difficult to advance any physical reason; star nebulae, in which the condensation at the centre, has proceeded so far as to give rise to the appearance of a solid body or hazily defined star; twin nebulae, in which two nebulae situated so near together as to be within one another's attractive influence are presumably revolving about each other, with other forms too numerous to give in detail.

The lecturer pointed out that, in general, the revelations of the spectroscope were quite trustworthy in distinguishing between nebulae and the condensed star clusters so distant that the combined light of myriads of stars produce only a faint, hazy luminosity, inasmuch as the star cluster gives a spectrum crossed by dark lines, where a true nebula gives a spectrum consisting mostly or altogether of bright lines.

But he exhibited one object, the great nebula of Andromeda in which the spectrum is so peculiar that no reliable information is given by it, and so the true nature of this so-called nebula is not understood.

The lecturer did not enter very fully into the consideration of nebular theories, and quite properly so. His

lecture was of good length as it was and the theories which have been advanced to account for the nature of the nebulae, as drawn from the manifestations in the telescope and spectroscope, are altogether too complex, and require too much knowledge of the more abstruse parts of physics, to be adapted to a general audience.

Besides, the Professor's life work has been observing and not theorizing, and from some things which he said one would infer that his mind is practical rather than speculative, and that theory does not hold a very prominent place in his field of operation. But, of course, some men must spend the main portion of their time observing and acquiring facts, and others must weave these facts into theories. Both have their places in the great field of science, and both are necessary to its advancement.

No intelligent and contemplative person could listen to the lecturer and follow him in his description of the views presented, without the conviction that the outlying space, which surrounds us on every side, is wonderful in the richness and depth of its mysteries.

For some reason the light from nebulous matter is highly actinic, or richly endowed with the rays which most readily affect the photographer's plate. As a consequence nebulae are more easily photographed than seen; and hundreds of nebulae which are totally incapable of making any impression on the human eye, have been transferred to the sensitive plate.

And thence it comes about that instead of these objects being sparsely scattered here and there as was once thought, whole tracts of the heavens are seen, by the intermediate process of the photograph, to glow with the

diluted, faint and wavering sheen of nebulous matter. How wonderful would be the beauties of the skies if only our eyes were so attuned as to respond to the higher actinic rays of the spectrum.

Again, no one with any consideration can fail to be impressed with the boldness of the human mind in conceiving the construction of such vast telescopes which bring to our vision objects so far distant that light, with its rapid movement of 182,000 miles a second, would be 300 years in traversing the space intervening between them and this little earth, and with the power and delicacy of the hand that can put such ideas into material form.

Moreover, in photographing the heavens the telescope must be kept in such adjustment that the image of a star may fall exactly at the same spot on the plate for hours at a time. To devise and construct a piece of mechanism which will move a telescope over 60 feet long, and weighing many tons, with a smoothness and a uniformity which rivals the motion of the earth on its diurnal axis, might well stagger the most expert mechanician. And yet it has been done, and, as we saw the other night, the great telescopes, at both the Lick and the Yerkes observatories have fulfilled every expectation, and given us views of the heavens which are unique in their beauty and remarkable in their fulness and clearness. Mechanism like that required is of too transcendent a nature to be ranked with common mechanical operations; it deserves recognition as a peculiar and distinctive art.

N. F. DUPUIS.

For the sake of the students, as well as its general friends, the University would like very much to have, every winter, a series of four or five lectures from distinguished men, if it possessed any fund for the purpose. But unfortunately, with our restricted means, no such fund is at present available.



## THE FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

THE opinion of the Freshmen's Reception this year, heard on all sides, is that it was an undoubted success. And certainly since the ordinary acceptance of the term "success" as applied to social functions means "crush," the reception of 1902 must be chronicled not only a success but a *howling* success. Every year at our different College functions we submit to more or less crushing, but Halloween night takes the cake for an all-round circus stampede. However, Kingston crowds are nothing if not good-natured, and certainly there is a distinct satisfaction in being in a jam where you can get even for a low standing in Philosophy by elbowing the Professor persistently or treading on an unappreciative tutor's toes, or telling your best enemy that Miss X.'s rendezvous is at B, and then going to A to talk to her while she patiently awaits her proper partner; or if you owe Miss X. a grudge, you stand behind a pillar and watch her pleased expression while she stares at your unseeing chum at B., unable to stir a step towards him to solve his difficulty, so hard and fast is she bound by the chains of conventionality. Yes, on the whole a crush has its points.

For the first time this year one was forced to inquire into the wherefor of the title "Freshmen's Reception." The evening certainly was given for the new students, it was to be their big night, and yet far from being the lions of the evening, they were scarcely at all *en evidence*, after the first muster in the alcove and English room. A comely band of self-possessed maidens and not-too-obstreperous youths, they were duly made acquainted with each other after a great deal of crowding

and bungling; and duly too engaged to take promenades with each other, and duly and emphatically marked down their respective rendezvous after their names. And that was generally the end of it. When a senior man had the greatest difficulty in locating a girl with whom he had danced dozens of times, and generally managed to find her only as the next number was beginning, the poor freshman who did not know one face from another and had only the vaguest Sherlock-Holmes clues, was to be congratulated if he succeeded in finding a third of his partners. He spent most of his time looking for the right ones and getting bravely and persistently in the way of hustling sophomores and being snubbed—if he were the conscientious kind. But if he were the common-sense kind he took any girl he could find—provided she were willing, which she generally was, seeing she was in the same plight, and beggars can't be choosers. One needs to be a bit of a stoic, unmoved by the blows of fate, at a College reception. There were many things that must have been amusing to the unbiased observer. To see a man closely sandwiched in the crowd at Convocation door, with neck craned to catch sight of his would-be partner at the alcove, standing there immovable, in impotent rage, or nodding brightly at her in a coming-in-a-jiffy look, if the fortunes of war chance to move him a foot in her direction; and then the blank look of despair when he is almost at the promised land, and the music suddenly stops, and he realizes that he has spent his number getting over about six feet of floor and that his next partner is at the other end of the six feet—yes, if one is not over-sympathetic there are

many occasions to smile at our annual reception. The tragic side comes to one when one sees the face of a girl in the alcove, waiting, conscientiously waiting, "not wisely, but too well." The girl who knows fills her program with relays, and out of the three engaged for each number, she generally manages to keep a-promenading. Still it has its drawbacks, as, for instance, when she is bearing off number two, and number one by rare good luck (from his standpoint) chances along. She explains: "Why, Mr. One, I thought you wouldn't find me so I supplied," knowing full well that henceforth if she depends on Mr. One to take her for a promenade at reception, tea or dance, she must forever sit by the wall. Then, too, there is the chance of meeting Mr. Three still unattached and searching. The way of the forward is hard.

But in spite of all bungling and crowding, the sloping and being sloped, there was a great amount of good fellowship and jollity at the reception this year. We were glad to meet the newcomers and find them such jolly good fellows, glad to offer them the best old Queen's can give. The Professors seemed to take kindly to the reception this year—never was the Faculty so fully represented. Both they and their wives helped to make the evening pleasant for the new students, who very much appreciated the opportunity of getting a glimpse of the real genial man behind the grim, awe-inspiring professor. There were sophomores, juniors, seniors, post-mortems, graduates and "friends" in plenty, each readily distinguishable to a close observer by their attitude towards things in general. The freshmen are triumphant, exuberant, to ob-

streperousness. The sophomore has a very patronizing air as he tells the admiring Freshmen how *his* reception came off last year, and how one gets used to these things and they cease to excite. The senior tries to look *distrained and blase*. He effects an air of mild interest at refreshment time, but on the whole would like to be thought a victim of unconquerable *ennui*. He generally is found saying, "Beastly bore these things, you know, but a fellow has got to come," and then he yawns. The senior is mildly regretful and a bit envious. This is his last Freshmen's reception, the last of the jolly times of which so many have brightened his College career. It dawns upon him that the irresponsible student days are near an end, and he wishes he were starting in for it all again like those merry-making Freshmen. The post-mortem, too, is a bit melancholy, and very retrospective. When he can find any one to listen he dilates upon what the fellows did in his time. He has tested the value of what he learned at college as an equipment for the life-struggle, and he finds this old world not so bad after all. Still there never was anything quite like those good old days at College.

Someone said that the Freshettes admired the Seniors and the music, and the Freshmen admired the Freshettes and the refreshments—which proves that the ideals of the fair sex are much the higher. And certainly the refreshments, though not elaborate, were tasty and well served. It must have meant a deal of hard work for the sophomore year, but ever and anon the drudgery was brightened by the striking and unique deportment of some of the refreshed. "There," said a Freshman to his partner, triumph-

antly placing a cup of coffee in her lap, "you watch that and I will see if I can find one for you." Another man reproached a lady in sorrowful tones: "I waited a long while at my rendezvous for you. I'm sure you couldn't have looked very hard for me." The pathos of it all! There are many little comedies and by-plays which are seen by only the retrospective Post-mortem and the graduate of long standing who has come to meet his old self for a little while, and see how he disported himself and laughed and thrilled and enjoyed life to the full in "the days that are no more."

The decorations were unique this year, and no pains were spared to make Convocation Hall a bower of beauty. The alcove is always a hard problem to the committee, but they were most successful in bringing out all its strong points and concealing its little weaknesses.

About eleven, the old graduate ambled home, solitary, reminiscencing, and it was dark, and the rain was threatening. But he heeded not such sordid matters, for he was thinking. "Fellows nowadays take a great deal of pains to give themselves a good time, but I wonder if they had half as much fun as we fellows used to have." And so musing he passed pair after pair, who were *not* finding the street muddy, nor the walk lonely, but to whom the great problem of life just then was how to make six blocks out of three.

H. S.

### THEATRE NIGHT.

ON Wednesday evening, the sixteenth of October, the students secured the balcony and boxes of the Grand Opera House and held a theatre night. The play presented that

evening was "When we were Twenty-one"—particularly suited to the occasion. The committee decorated balcony, boxes and curtains with Queen's colors, and across the front of the balcony electric lights in yellow, red and blue helped to lend color to the event. The boxes occupied by the medical professors were surmounted by a skull which glowered with red fire. The boxes of the nurses from the Kingston General Hospital were tastefully draped in red and white and above was hung the red cross. In addition to the regular orchestra, the boys had procured Crosby & Thornton's, and seated in the balcony they rendered selections and accompanied the vocal efforts of the boys between acts.

The boxes were held for the invited guests, and invitations were sent to the members of the Medical Faculty, to representatives from the Faculties of Arts, Science and Theology, to the nurses of the Hospital, and to representatives of the Levana, Alma Mater, Arts, Aesculapian and Engineering Societies, and the JOURNAL.

It is not our intention to criticize at any length the play, but we would say that the story conveys a lesson on the subject of education to every thinking man. The actors need no praise at our hands. Suffice it to say that Phyllis and Dick and "the fat little Parasite" were "all right." and that the support rendered them was good.

Between the acts the boys sang—some new things and some old—and the audience who were not students seemed to enjoy the music as well as the Faculty yells. The soloists were well received and well supported. There seems to be something lacking in the way of College music, and this is to be regretted. The song-book

will of course fill this want, and it is to be hoped soon. Although there was not that display of wit and humor which is expected from a gathering of the "salt of the earth," yet the boys are to be complimented on their creditable behavior as a body. Probably the only offence against good taste was the Science Hall yell—and that is an old story.

The members of the troupe received bouquets and a box of cigars during the play, and all the actors wore roses and the Queen's colors in recognition of the occasion.

Viewed from all sides this function was a decided success, and much credit is due to the Aesculapian Society with whom the idea originated, and to the members of the committee. It would be well if the Alma Mater Society would take the matter up and let us have theatre night as an annual affair. This event would be looked forward to with great pleasure by all who were present this year.

H. K.

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### Ladies' Department.

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THE melancholy days have come, but not by any means are they the saddest of the year to the student. We are all glad to return once more to our Alma Mater, to be in the rush and whirl of College life again—classes, year meetings, committee meetings, and other meetings, *ad infinitum*. It seems but a day or so since we bade farewell to Queen's and now we are here again, eager and ready for the fray, feeling as time rushes on the tremendous importance of every hour in the acquisition of knowledge, and in learning truly how to live. We come back to work after our summer's recreation, each with the feelings peculiar

to her separate sphere—Freshette, Sophomore, Junior or Senior—Freshette, shy before all the strangeness of the situation; Sophomore, weighted down with the year of experience attained; Junior, flushed with the dawning prospect of Seniordom; Senior, grave and determined to do or die; but all with the one common feeling: enthusiasm for Queen's and what she is doing for us. In the midst of all this spare one moment to receive the greeting of the JOURNAL, as it makes its appearance once more in our midst.

Greetings, ye Freshettes! We welcome you of '06 among us, and to all the privileges we as college girls enjoy. This year we all have somewhat of a fellow-feeling for you, because there is so much of newness around us. We find it hard to get our bearings. But we have found that despite all this glory and grandeur we are still at dear old Queen's, and we hope that if you have not already, you will ere long make the same discovery. We would wish to see you every one imbued with that noted College spirit which is part and parcel of Queen's College life and education. In view of this we would venture a few suggestions. We have no rules and regulations here, but we have freedom in its truest and highest interpretation. We have graduated from Collegiates and High Schools, and have become College women—and having become such we must put away those things which pertain to former realms. We are no longer disciplined, but are a law unto ourselves. Let us see to it then that that law be worthy of our College, and we of it. You have come here for education, and you will find it not only in the books you read but in the life of the institution. There-

fore, enter into that life, become genuine College women in the very best sense of the term. This is your first year, therefore observe the workings of the place which is to be your home for the next four years. Quietly make yourself acquainted with the traditions of the hall and class-room, remembering always that your career here will largely depend on your attitude, and the impressions you give and receive in this, your first year. Make the most of your time, for four years though long to look forward to, go all too quickly by; and ever bear in mind that as Queen's girls you share the responsibility of upholding the honour of your Alma Mater.

Greetings, ye Sophomores! We are especially glad to welcome you back again, and to see you all so gracefully falling into line. You have had one year with us, and you will find the second of ever increasing interest. Time will not hang heavy on your hands, though you may not be so busy as you expect to be next year, but should you find any time which you do not require particularly, the JOURNAL would be delighted to hear from you, and report something from a Sophomore's point of view.

Greetings, ye Juniors! We welcome you as you assume your added dignity and perform the manifold duties which await you. Ye who have become thoroughly Queen's the busiest of the busy—ye mainstay of the College, we wish you every success in your new role. May you acquit yourselves creditably, as we feel sure you will.

Greetings, ye Seniors! At last the dignity of a Senior is yours. We welcome you to that place of honour which we expect you to fill worthily.

This is the all-important era in our lives, the time when our importance is recognized not only by ourselves but by everyone, approaching as we are, the summit of a mount, where we would fain wish to see a degree in view, and having attained that summit sink into oblivion again. Grave and respected Seniors! Oh! the burden of the honour! Let us see to it that we merit the appellation, and that we carry the burden and likewise the honour nobly and well, that our last year in College may be our best.

Greetings, ye Post-mortems! Last but by no means least, we welcome you once again. We are glad to see so many of the "naughty two's" with us again. It cheers us with the possible hope that there is one more chance of escaping, or at least postponing, the immediate oblivion, which usually follows seniordom. For the sake of clearing away any mystification which might arise, we would like to point out the paradoxical circumstance here. Our Post-mortems are, we are glad to say, very much alive, nor have they any appearance of ghosts as their names would warrant. We are glad to find you among us, and congratulate you on the advantage and privilege of spending another year in Queen's. A kindly greeting and welcome to you all!

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Y.W.C.A. RECEPTION.

'It rains, and the wind is never weary.'

It was Saturday evening, Oct. 18, and it *was* raining. But as the electric lights swayed in the storm, casting their fragmentary rays through the gloom which prevailed, there were to be seen many be-cloaked figures hurrying along, all tending towards the

old grey-stone building, where the many lights in the upper rooms announced to the girl of experience the Freshettes' reception. Bravo, girls, to face such a storm! We shall expect much of the girls of '06 who showed such perseverance in the outset. But who shall say the Freshettes' reception of '03 was not well worth the facing of a mere rain storm. And the difficulties of the first part but enhanced the pleasure and delight of the second part of the evening.

Our first requital came as we entered and beheld our faithful friend, either seated in the hall, or busily engaged seeing the lights were all right for the girls; and so contagious is enthusiasm that we at once felt it is good for us to be here. What would the girls of Queen's do without Mr. Burton? Yea, what indeed!!

Then as we ascended the still higher regions and were received and welcomed by our Hon. Pres. Mrs. Goodwin, and our Pres. Miss Byrnes, we quite lost sight of the gloom without in the scene of brilliancy and radiancy within. Who would have thought, as she sat in Junior Latin or Junior French last year that those rooms could be so transformed! The Levana room looked charming in its new costume of green, with its alcove drapery of blue, red and yellow. Then the arches were marvels of artistic beauty, with their evergreens and bunting, while all traces of class-room horrors were obliterated by the transformation of the boards into festoons, most ingeniously contrived. Bruin was there in all his scholastic glory, just entering an archway, and dangerously near the prettily-arranged refreshment table, but ready to welcome his new friends with his pleasant (?)

unchanging and unchangeable smile. As one gazed round at the manifold evidences of taste and work, one could not but congratulate the decoration committee on their success, and even the Freshettes joined in their praises, for although the prevailing color was somewhat suggestive, they decided it had been used for contrast to the expected brilliancy, and very wisely and gracefully accepted it as complimentary. But no one guessed how many trees had been robbed of branches, and incidentally orchards robbed of apples, anywhere not less than five and not more than ten miles west of the city two days previously, but the decoration committee and their friends had vivid recollections and many reminders.

When all had been duly introduced, Bruin not excepted, menu cards began to circulate and the mystery of a table in the centre of the room began to demand much attention—the secret of the past week was about to be revealed. What pretty little cards they were, with their artistic clover blossoms on the outside, and what volumes they spoke for the ability of the Queen's girls. But some of us had visions of innumerable journeys down town, of working to the 'Wee sma hours,' and of much burning of midnight oil, as we gazed in wonders at these cards.

The entertainment took the form of a "green tea"—the first course served to us being "salade verte"—

"My salad days,

When I was green in judgment."

This consisted of a lettuce leaf made of green paper, to which was attached a slip of paper bearing the name of an author, or a quotation from him, and proved to be a literary puzzle of no

mean order. As we sought everywhere for the author of the quotation, what sighs were heard when the many vain appeals to the oracle (the con-vener of the Committee) were made. Sandwiches made of brown and pink blotting paper formed the second course by the numbers on which, the company were divided into groups, and betook themselves to the various rendezvous where might be seen girls and Professors' wives, girls too for the time, bobbing serenely over the floor at "spin the plate" or "blind man's bluff"—the halls resounded with the jollity of these old time games, so that the the bell for the third course found it hard to claim any attention. The Patisserie proved most interesting. With what heart flutterings all searched that sawdust-pie for the small bit of paper containing our fortune. What fun there was comparing these fortunes—the Freshette was not alone in her anxiety to know what the future held for her. Next came the little green bags with their "Sweets to the sweet," and the name of a lover enclosed. And when Darby found Joan they betook themselves to a quiet cozy corner, where they were served with something more palatable and more substantial. A guessing contest completed the menu—*cafe noir*—"Drink to me only with thine eyes." The fortunate Freshette who guessed nearest the number of beans in the jar was the happy recipient of a pretty bunch of College streamers.

As we gathered round the piano to sing the good old college songs, all thought that the entertainment committee had nobly done their part, and the Y.W.C.A. at-home of '03 was a unique and long-to-be-remembered function, much enjoyed by everyone.

And about 10.30, much to the delight of our patient friend downstairs, the Freshettes all took off their several ways with their accompanying senior, and Bruin might well exclaim with Longfellow:

"And I alone remain."

THE POLAR BEAR.

The White Bear awoke from his summer's slumber, with a start of expectation. "Methought," said he, "that I heard familiar voices; can my season of rest be over so soon? Are the students really back?" He listened to their shouts on the campus, and from the attic window watched them coming cheerily along the narrow walk, but, alack! one and all turned abruptly ere they reached the door and hied them away on a new board walk which led he knew not whither. His heart sank. "What means this desertion of these time-honored halls? Oh," he growled, in exasperation, "if that door were only to open, and my gown handy, I would venture forth, aye, even unescorted would I sally down and investigate as to the why and wherefore of this sad and unwonted state of affairs."

But the days passed and poor Bruin watched and waited in vain. He heard occasional timid footsteps along the hall, but no one disturbed his gloomy fastness, and faint rumors reached him of a new and beautiful building which claimed most of the attention once devoted to his own familiar haunts. This neglect made Bruin well nigh desperate and he bemoaned his sad fate, groaning aloud so great was his perturbation and distress of mind. "Oh, the fickleness of women," he muttered, "never will I place my trust in them again, nay, not even

were I to relinquish my present life of ease and become a Divinity student, would I believe in their friendship." But, hark! what was that he heard? The turning of a well-worn key in a rusty lock, and the cheery tones of the janitor: "Want the bear, ladies? Here he is. I'll take him right down now."

His Polar Highness glowed with pride and renewed faith in his friends, the girls, and his heart misgave him that he had ever doubted their loyalty and respect for all the worthy customs of their Alma Mater. "Now," thought he, "the boys will perhaps remember me also, and will perchance take me to other regions less lofty, and who knows but that I may ere long be transported to Convocation Hall there to grace the festive scene on the occasion of the Annual Reception."

His prognostication proved correct, for one Thursday afternoon the tread of many feet startled him from a doze and he was carried off, still only half awake, to be placed at his old post of observation, the platform of Convocation Hall. His heart leaped at the thought that the new buildings of which he had heard so much, could not have entirely won the students' hearts when they still returned to the old halls to have their fun. He was rather amazed at the unusual forethought displayed by the decoration committee in getting to work the day before the great event, but lamented the fact that he would have to remain all alone over night in that chilly hall. However, the time soon passed as Bruin was cheered by the company of that same thoughtful committee long after curfew Thursday evening, for so diligently did its members work that by Friday noon all was in readiness, save the refreshments. Bruin

began to feel anxious for he knew only too well what a part the museum plays in the programme of all, the Freshmen not excepted. But his fears were without foundation and all went merry as a marriage bell.

As the evening wore on the White Bear felt glad that the committee had been considerate enough to place him high above the throng, for the crowd was so great in the hall at times, that he would have fared but badly, being too good-natured a bear to expostulate with those eager youths who stepped so gallantly around on other people's feet. As it was, he found his place of vantage an excellent one from which to throw out hints to the chaperones and to the Reception Committee, some of the gentlemen members of which seemed singularly dilatory about all else save the filling of their own programmes.

The freshmen class as a whole, all things considered was approved of by His Highness. "They seem a cheerful lot," he remarked to the president of the Y.M.C.A. "They don't sit down and fret because they can't find the partners on their cards, but look around without delay for new ones. It is to be hoped that the missing ones have done likewise, else there will be many a wrathful maiden at each rendezvous waiting for the Freshman who cometh not."

And as the orchestra played merrily on, the White Bear looked round with the reminiscent eye of the post-mortem, thinking of the days when he too was a Freshman and found all things new and strange. "Ah," he sighed, "what days those were to be sure. Little did I dream in that far-off blissful time, of the changes I would live to see in dear old Queen's." He listened dream-



ily to the happy laughter of the gay throng, but amid the babble of many voices the magic word 'refreshments' suddenly struck his ear and he became once more keenly alive to the situation and to the fact that no kind friend had yet been so thoughtful as to invite him to inspect the museum in all its glory. He felt aggrieved. "And I would like so much to go down," he said mournfully, "for I'm told that a medical man has charge of the refreshments this evening, so that things will certainly be done decently and in order, and all will be substantial and wholesome, he having not yet begun to practice."

But sad to say poor Bruin's creature comforts were totally forgotten, for all at once there commenced a hurrying and scurrying, and every one made a mad rush for the cloak-room, leaving the bear alone in his glory. "Well, I must say, the youth of this day is singularly inconsiderate," he growled. "I shall certainly complain to the janitor when he comes to put out the lights." But it took the Freshmen so long to find their overcoats, and the Freshettes were such a time putting on their bonnets and shawls, that it was long past Bruin's bedtime, and he had dozed off in an uneasy sleep long before the janitor made his rounds, and all his trials were forgotten, for the subtle charm of the evening's music and the general happiness of the scene haunted him. Consequently when visited by the Decoration committee next morning he had only praise to bestow and complimented everyone who passed by, on the unrivalled success of the Freshmen's Reception of 1902.

LEVANA SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Levana was held on Oct. 15th. There being a

great deal of business to be discussed and dealt with, the hour fled all too quickly, and we were sorry to have our President, Mrs. Bryson, postpone her address. However, it is a pleasure still in store for us. The girls spent a social hour together after the meeting, over the tea-cups. We were very pleased to see Miss Saunders, our Honorary President, with us at our first meeting.

From the artistic programs placed in our hands by the committee, we are quite justified upon reading the items, in looking forward to a very interesting and promising year for the Society.

We are forced to state that the second meeting 'Place aux Dames,' has so prostrated the Levana reporter that it will be necessary to leave the other meetings already held, for the next number of the JOURNAL.

Y. W. C. A.

A month has passed away since we have returned to our labors again, and during all the excitement of meeting old friends and finding new, our Y. W. C. A. has not been forgotten. The first week saw a troop of girls ascending the flight of stairs leading to the little room stowed away in a corner on the top flat. Every week since, the increasing number of girls makes it quite evident that they appreciate an hour every week, to listen to the interesting papers prepared by the girls with such infinite pains and labor.

In our first meeting, Miss Byrnes, our president, welcomed the girls, old and new, to Queen's, and gave all a cordial invitation to our Y. W. C. A. In the following meetings the leaders, on every occasion, read excellent papers which showed deep thought and interest in their subjects and impressed all

their listeners. This week we were all delighted to hear Mrs. Pike once more. Her talk was enjoyed very much by all the girls who hope to have the pleasure of hearing her again in the near future.

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### Arts.

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ONCE more the JOURNAL welcomes all its readers, and in particular does the writer of this column extend a welcome to all whose faces are familiar as former students and to those whose presence is but beginning to be felt amongst us, but who ere long we hope will take their places, each in his individual sphere, in upholding and maintaining the honour of their Alma Mater. During the summer which is past, many and varied have been the occupations of the different students—they are too well known to be recalled here—and far and wide has been the field of their labors or their recreations, as the case may be. They have, we might almost say, circled the earth, and as we all have benefitted by our different experiences in our various relations with those about us, and have been the means of imparting to others in a measure at least some of that culture which every College student should claim as his endowment by his University, should we not come back more impressed than ever with the fact that education consists in more than a knowledge of books and ability to pass examinations? We do not mean to speak lightly of book work, but education in its broader sense is the leading out of all those faculties which tend towards one's true development. It is not the writer's intention to dilate on this subject, nor to act the moralist, this would be

next to presumption, but yet he expresses a wish that this true education may be the aim of those who now as students are connected with the University, that the best of feeling may exist between the different faculties, the different years and the individuals of those years, that every student will feel that he has a part to play and that he will play that part in the development of a true college spirit. The present session in more ways than one marks a distinct period in the history of Queen's. Our beloved Principal, to whom we always looked for help and guidance, is no longer with us. The Vice-Principal is also temporarily laid aside, and consequently the weight falls heavier on the shoulders of those who are left. Can we, as students, bear any of this burden? Yes, we can bear a great deal. We have it in our power to raise our University to its highest level, and sink it to its lowest depths. We may cause our Acting-Principal annoyance by unproper and uncalled-for conduct in our halls, and, by the way, a little of this has been done already—and in many ways we may do things which will tend to destroy that unity which should exist between all the faculties of the College. Shall we do this, or shall we not rather co-ordinate our forces and do all in our power to help on the development of our College in this critical period in her history, through which she is now passing?

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The different years in Arts have now been organized for some time and the business machinery, if such it might be called, has been again set in motion. The Freshman class is strong numerically, and by this time no doubt its members are well initiated in the

ways of college life. They have been presented with a hand-book which is replete with valuable information as well as good advice. They have been told by their Seniors what they should do and what they should not do. It has been impressed upon them perhaps more strongly than it ever was before, that their education should consist in an equalized development of the physical, social, intellectual and moral sides of their natures; they are probably learning of themselves that although they are Freshmen and entitled to all the Freshmen's prerogatives, they do not fall in the category of those who rule by the right divine of helplessness, and yet they have been informed that there is a sense in which they do. Fearful whispers have gone around among some of them, perhaps communicated to them by Professor der Allerley-Wissenschaft that in a secret place in the University, sometimes called Weissnichtwo, there exists a learned and honourable body whose powers are not more explicit than is their mysterious domicile. Nine days and twice nine have come and gone, and yet there is a feeling of wonder. Not a bad thing—they will be philosophers yet. It is on account of this advice which has already been given that we refrain from saying more. We do not wish to stir up the Freshman's sea of troubles but rather pour oil upon them and console him with the comforting thought that there was a time when we all were Freshmen and there is a sense in which we all are Freshmen still.

The following is a list of the officers elected by the final year in Arts:  
 Hon. President—Prof. Shortt, M.A.  
 President—J. M. McDonald.

Vice-Pres.—Miss Edna Thompson.  
 Historian—Miss Weese.  
 Poetess—Miss Errett.  
 Orator—A. H. Kennedy.  
 Marshal—J. R. Stewart.

After a spirited discussion which extended over a period of several weeks, the Senior year in Arts has decided to hold an "at-home" on the twelfth of December. To relate in particular the preliminaries which led to this final decision would be to monopolize the space of the Journal. Suffice to say several meetings were held, regular, special and adjourned; various propositions as to the nature of the "at-home" were proposed; innumerable "questions of information" were hurled at the heads of the proposers; individual members of the year distinguished themselves by eloquent speeches on the subject; the ruling of the chair was several times held in question; John Bourinot and the president of the Alma Mater Society were frequently consulted, and quoted as authorities; several motions and amendments were put to the meeting and lost; every one was forced to express his opinion pro or con; and what was the final result? As we have said, an "at-home" was decided upon, and since this decision was almost unanimous, we hope that every member of '03 will lend his support to make this year function a success.

Year meetings are often dull and uninteresting and in many cases the members are conspicuous by their absence. This, however, cannot be said of these gatherings thus far, as in all the different years from Freshmen to Senior, they have been well attended, and the discussions on various topics

which have arisen have not been confined to a few only but many have shared in it. Throughout the different years, there is one question which has aroused a good deal of interest and discussion, we might almost say "*sine fine*." It has been threshed out in all the different years. Committee meetings have been held, and after solemn deliberation they have reported that they could do nothing. The years themselves have grappled bodily with the subject—but of no avail; a great deal of eloquence has been spent in taking one side or the other, and even some of the ladies, whose modesty does not often permit them to speak, have taken no inactive part. The question is: "Should Science men be members of their respective years in Arts?" On this question the Freshmen seem to have very strong convictions that they should not. As to whether their convictions arise from a careful consideration of the subject, we cannot say, we only know that the policy which they have adopted is "no admittance" or "expulsion," a practical demonstration of which they attempted to give not long since. The freshmen in Arts evidently believe in allowing the "infant colony" to take care of itself, and instead of being nurtured under their protecting wing, to be suffered to be cast out upon the cruel world and blown hither and thither by all the storms of adversity. On the principle that the best sailor is the one who braves the roughest seas, they perhaps are to be commended for their charity, while they are censured for a superfluity of that pugnacious spirit which, it is sometimes said, is characteristic of freshmen. In the Sophomore year the policy of expulsion is changed to a more peaceful attitude; a sort of compromise takes place be-

tween the two faculties and the keen edge of unwholesome rivalry is somewhat blunted. When the Junior year is reached there is not quite so much interest taken in the meetings of the year, and the Science students, who are never specially good at attending the Arts' meetings unless on special occasions, drop out altogether. However good feeling prevails as a rule between the two faculties at this period, and the Junior year takes as its motto, "Peace and good will to all men." But the tale has not yet been told. These Science men whose history in part we are trying to give, have been so ingrafted into the main tree (perhaps however they think they are the tree rather than the branch), that they cannot be separated from it except by some violent disruption. The Question once more arises, "Should the Science men be entitled to the same privileges as the Arts men?" One says, "Why, yes, certainly; they are members of the year"; another says: "It is too bad—what will those poor Science men do if we put them out?" And still another, speaking in the same strain, says, "Let brotherly love continue! we will show our appreciation of them by placing them on the list of honorary members. And so, after much discussion, pro and con, to the point and otherwise, the Science men become honorary members of the year and exempt from all taxation. What a glorious consummation to a career which only a few years previous was nursed in whirling storms and cradled in the wind.

The following Queen's Arts men are registered at the Ontario Normal College: W. R. Bloor, M.A., J. H. McKechnie, M.A., R. R. Graham, B. A., A. McMillan, J. F. Harvey.

ARTS SOCIETY.

A goodly number turned out this year to vote at the annual elections of the Arts Society, although it is somewhat a matter of regret that every Arts student in the University does not take this election as an opportunity for paying his Art's fee and thereby do away with the necessity for a personal canvass. The following is the result of the vote which was taken :

*Arts Society.*

- President—L. A. H. Warren, M.A.  
 Treasurer—J. H. Miller.  
 Secretary—L. P. Chambers.  
 Auditor—J. C. McConachie.  
 Committee—A. R. Cameron, '03 ;  
 J. McDonnell, '04 ; D. R. Cameron,  
 '05 ; W. Cran, '06 ; G. B. McLennan,  
 '02.

*Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis.*

- Chief Justice—E. Goodwill.  
 Jr. Judge—J. Allen.  
 Sr. Pros. Attor—A. H. Kennedy.  
 Jr. Pros. Attor—D. J. Campbell.  
 Sheriff—R. A. McLean.  
 Clerk—V. W. Jackson.  
 Chief of Police—J. R. Stewart.  
 Crier—A. R. Evans.  
 Constables—J. H. Miller, J. G. McPhail, '03 ; T. Galbraith, G. O. Watson, '04 ; G. Platt, D. A. Gillies, '05 ;  
 A. G. Cameron, W. E. Spankie, '06.

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**Medicine.**

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THE vacation is over and we are again numbered with the seekers after knowledge; back to the lectures and clinics and to the table whereon are piled the familiar textbooks and notes, the delight of some, the confusion of not a few—the table to which we draw near in the evenings to dip into the mysteries of medical

lore, to glean that which is going to be of service to us and to others when we enter upon the duties of that medical workshop, the flourishing practice which is to be. Are we glad to return? To one watching for the first few days our home-coming—for the words of the old song are true, "Queen's College is our jolly home," the answer comes readily. The hearty hand-shakings and the exchange of cordial greetings, "Glad to see you back, old man," "Same to you, Mack," express the feelings of the Meds. upon starting in the new term. Many of us, particularly those of the Senior year have, during the past summer, been trying to put into practice the knowledge gained thus far in our course. We have experienced something of the doctor's life with its trials, its perplexities and its disappointments, and yet, too, something of its bright side, the great scope it affords for doing good, for helping the unfortunate, and at the same time for bringing to the front what is best in ourselves. More than ever the need of knowing our business thoroughly has now been demonstrated by the little experience which we have had, and surely it will spur us on to a more interested and appreciative study of the work which lies before us for this year.

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing—

Drink deep or taste not the Pierian Spring."

May we therefore drink deeply at the fount of Aesculapius and make the best use of our opportunities. We can not, of course, learn all things in College, but we can, by applying our mind here, learn how to keep growing and developing after leaving the class-

room for the active life of our profession. We shall not then leave the University behind but shall take it with us, and so continue to work and to learn.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

On Friday, Oct. 17th, the election was held, and the following were elected officers for the ensuing year:

Hon. Pres.—Dr. Herald (accl.).

Pres.—H. Ward (accl.).

Vice-Pres.—D. Falkner.

Secretary—E. Sheffield.

Ass't Sec.—G. Gordon.

Treas. M. McGonigle.

Committee—Messrs. Pannell, '03; Presseau, '04; J. Hogan, '05; and Thornton, '06.

*The Medical Department of Queen's University.*

Ten years ago the Medical Faculty of Queen's University was re-organized and once more became an integral part of the University. During that short period great changes have taken place and great advances have been made. Drs. Henderson, Dupuis, K. N. Fenwick, Saunders, Cunningham, T. M. Fenwick and V. Sullivan, who held positions on the Faculty, have ceased their labours and been called to their reward. Dr. Fowler was a member of the Faculty which was first formed forty-nine years ago, has retired from his active professorial duties.

The improvements in the building have been many and have resulted in making it suitable for the teaching of modern Medicine in all its branches. The building has been increased one-third in size and laboratories have been fitted up for Physiology and Histology, for Pathology and Bacteriology and for Materia Medica and

Pharmacy. Enlarged, improved and well-lighted rooms have been provided for the practical study of Anatomy. This has been done at the expense of about \$12,000, and the whole burden has been borne by the Medical Faculty.

The number of prizes open for competition among the students has been increased. The number of House Surgeoncies at the Kingston General Hospital is now three, and the position is tenable for one year after graduation. The Chancellor's Scholarship, given by the Chancellor, and the Dean Fowler Scholarship founded by the Faculty and the Medical graduates have been established. Besides these numerous prizes for work in particular departments are now awarded each session upon the results of the University examinations.

The attendance of students has vastly increased. During the session of 1892-3 there were in attendance 108 Medical students. This session, ten years later, there will be in round numbers 200.

The changes of the Faculty, in the building and in the number of students, has been accompanied by changes in the methods of teaching. The didactic lecture is gradually being displaced by practical work in the laboratories and at the bed-side. This change in the method of teaching in itself necessitates more accommodation, and the greater number of students makes an increase in the accommodation almost imperative. Notwithstanding the fact that the Faculty at their own expense increased the accommodation by one-third it is still inadequate. The increase which has taken place in the number of students and the necessity for greater labora-

tory room which has so developed in the past ten years, render more room an absolute necessity. The faculty has done all it can do. Who will step into the breach and provide the necessary building? It must be provided or the work of the Medical Faculty, i. e., of the University, be hampered and curtailed."

Since the above article appeared in the October number of the *Medical Quarterly*, a committee from the Faculty waited upon the Trustee Board, to see what arrangement could be made, whereby increased accommodation for the Medical College might be had. The Trustees seeing the necessity for more room, have agreed to hand over the Philosophy and Physics rooms of the old Arts building upon the completion of the new buildings. It is proposed that these rooms be fitted up for Physiology and Histology, and Dr. Knight's present rooms be given up to Dr. W. T. Connell. Dr. Campbell will then have for his class in practical Pharmacy the present bacteriological laboratory. We think the change a good one; at present we are cramped for working space and a larger area wherein to pursue our practical studies with comfort, can not too soon be granted.

WHOSO HATH EARS LET HIM HEAR.

Ye strangers that have come within our gates, welcome! Ye freshmen of the class of '06 hearken now unto the voice of your seniors and lend a widespread ear to receive their words of advice and instruction. Be it known unto you that it is the privilege of a senior when there is plenty of room to take all he wants, and when there is not plenty to take it all. Give heed to the words of the prophet, a freshman is to be seen and not heard. It is your

good fortune to come to that seat of learning, where if ye be wise and speak not with the froward mouth, nor stand in the way of juniors, nor sit in the seats of your seniors, ye shall be treated as men and judged according to your merit. The wise men and good who do rule over us are known as the students' friends. They will not send you away empty, for they dispense knowledge with a glad smile and a cheerful countenance. To the deserving are they bountiful, but for the fritterer away of time and golden opportunity, there is stenosis of the valves of mercy and upon him are the vials of their wrath poured out. Be there any among you that are called "pluggers?" Woe unto them! for the "plugger" is an abomination. Ye come here to learn how to heal those who have fallen by the way and are sick. Peradventure to such an one in the time to come will ye say, "My friend, thou dost need to take things more easily, see that thou gettest fresh air, do not overtax thy brain with mental gymnastics and strive not to be first, paying no heed to thy bodily welfare." Therefore be consistent now and do that which by and by ye will ask others to do. But hark you! verily, this is not the habitation of the waster of time, of the purely pleasure seeker, or in the words of the poet the "bummer," for such is not the Kingdom of Queen's. Be wise, and in all things trace thy steps close to the medium line, work and learn, yet live and enjoy life. See to it that the soil of your minds is properly tilled, so that the seeds of knowledge will fall upon good ground, spring up and bear fruit in the spring, some sixty, some seventy-five, and some one hundred per cent.

LOVE (*Amor Malignans.*)

A treatise on this affection delivered by Dr. Turned Down, of the Royal College of Women Haters, before the Sore Association of Mitten Wearers:

*Definition.*—Love is a disease of the nervo-muscular structure of the heart due to a micro organism and characterized by palpitation, a feeling of pain and heaviness in the precordial region and by a severe derangement of the nervous system, the sufferer at one time soaring to the heights of sublime joy and forgetfulness, then again dropping down into the black abyss of despair and blue despondency.

*Etiology.*—This malady affects people of all races and climes. It is most commonly met with between the years eighteen and twenty-five, though the aged are not entirely exempt. Men are more frequently attacked than those of the opposite sex. Exposure to dances, "at-homes," and other social trials is a great predisposing factor. Students are peculiarly prone to the disease. The exciting cause has been discovered by bacteriologists to be a germ which has received the name the *Bacillus Cupid*. This organism, a most virulent one, gains entry—how, we know not—into the heart, lodges in the soft tissues of that organ, multiplies and gives rise to a toxæmia which causes the peculiar symptoms noted.

*Morbid Anatomy.*—On post-mortem examination the heart walls are found to be flabby. Little softened areas are scattered through the cardiac tissue. A curious phenomenon is noted, viz., the deposition of little grains of sugar-like material upon the inner surface of the ventricles. This has given rise to the name "sweet-heart." Where healing has occurred

there is scar formation. The dream centre in the brain is greatly hypertrophied and the muscles of the neck are found to have undergone elastic degeneration.

*Symptoms.*—There is one form called Pseudo Amor, more commonly known as Calf Love, but we shall not discuss it here. Suffice it to say that it is very acute, attacks the young and runs a short course when left alone. The true disease is chronic in its nature. Generally it comes on insiduously, the patient not being able to fix the date of the onset. Cases are on record, however, where the onset was sudden and violent with a distinct chill. The mind cannot be fixed on work of any kind. The patient is absent-minded, and will often buy two tickets for an opera instead of one. The appetite is variable. There is generally a gnawing pain in the region of the heart often alleviated for a time by a photograph. The patient often feels sore. Dreams infest his slumber. A gone feeling is often complained of. The Respiratory system is interfered with, there being long inspirations resulting in deep sighs. Delirium is quite common, it is paroxysmal and of the joyful type, and a sure sign of the firm hold of the disease. At times the patient refuses food and advice and will not be comforted. Often there is a mania for writing poetry. The eye symptoms are peculiar. The pupil will not respond to light. This disease causes blindness in many cases. There is frequently a far-away look in the eye, accommodation for near objects being interfered with. At times there is intense thirst and the patient may take to drink. The capillaries of the face will often relax, giving rise to exten-



sive flushing. The heart beats very rapidly as a rule. It is not uncommon for the patient to spend hours in arranging his personal appearance. In such cases the outlook is grave. Moonlight nights seem to aggravate the toxic delirium of joy. Thus we see that while the primary lesion is in the heart the symptoms are rather those of a disordered brain.

*Diagnosis.*—When the patient is head over ears in the disease the diagnosis is simple. The frequent sighing, flushing of the face, preternatural mobility of the heart and the far-away gaze indicate the trouble. Upon making a microscopic examination of verses and letters written by the patient, if the germ Cupid is found it is conclusive evidence that the trouble is Love.

*Prognosis.*—The disease runs, as a rule, a protracted course. It is apt to recur in many. Complete recovery however is rare. Cases supposed to have been cured generally show callous formation, with hardening and scar tissue in the position of the old wound.

*Treatment.* — (1) Prophylactic; Keeping company should be avoided. The mind should be trained to rule the heart.

(2) Hygienic; A sea voyage to the Arctic regions is often helpful. Cold baths are recommended, and an ice cap to the head may be of service.

The physician should try to allay the emotional symptoms by the giving of sound advice, but this does not seem to be successful. Occupation of the mind with other things and fresh air are good remedies occasionally. Alcohol must be prohibited. Tobacco seems to soothe the disordered nervous system. It acts as a solace and should

be tried. Drugs are not of much use. Iron in the form of a "knocker" is often beneficial. Arsenic in the form of Paris Green has been tried but we would not recommend it. Calcium and Magnesium taken over long periods is the latest treatment. The belief is that there will be a calcareous deposit in the heart walls, with consequent hardening and the condition of "stony" heart will be reached, which means almost certain cure.

NOTES.

The announcement on Nov. 11th, that regular clinics would be held in the Hotel Dieu on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 11 o'clock, was hailed with delight by all. We have waited long, but at last we reap the harvest of the labours of those who have had the matter in hand.

The final year regrets that R. J. Fifefield and R. H. Scott will not be in College this term. May another year see them back and gathered once more into the fold.

The marriage of Miss Ethna Bailey to Dr. W. Crews, '02, took place on Oct. 8th. We congratulate "Sugar," and extend to the happy couple our heartfelt wishes for a prosperous journey through life.

Mr. E. A. Ferguson, '03, has returned from South Africa, where since Christmas last he has been with the Field Hospital Corps, attending clinics on the field of battle. We are glad to have "Little Fergie" with us again. It is said that the meeting of the "Brownies" was very touching.

We congratulate Dr. E. C. Watson, '99, on his recent appointment as Professor of Rhinology and Laryngology in the Michigan Medical College, Detroit.

Dr. P. I. Nash, '02, has been appointed House Surgeon in the New York Poloclinic Hospital, New York. Congratulations, Phil.

Dr. C. A. Porteous, '01, who since his graduation has been a House Surgeon in one of the hospitals in Montreal, has gone to the old country where he will pursue further studies in London and Edinburgh.

The delegate to Bishops reports a most enjoyable time—to use his own expression. "They certainly know how to entertain."

J. G—ll—van—(After the Court, waving aloft the bony pelvis)—"Gentlemen, I hold in my hand the tree of knowledge!"

The final year, '03, is the largest in the history of the College.

### Science.

**M**ANY changes have taken place in and about the School of Mines since last April, changes that go a long way towards making this institution what it has always been intended to be—the best of its kind in Canada.

The new Engineering Building is completed and only awaits the equipment of the testing laboratories to make it first class in every respect. One feature that commends itself to all, is the fine large draughting room situated on the top floor.

The Mining Laboratory has also received its share of improvement. The old boiler that supplied steam for the mill engine has been removed. The room thus left vacant has been fitted with the necessary apparatus for assaying, which work was formerly carried on in Science Hall, and the benefits derived from having an assay lab-

oratory on the premises, more than balances the cost entailed by its construction.

Much regret has been expressed at the resignation of our late Professor of Geology. When Professor Miller accepted the position of Provincial Mining Inspector, the Science Faculty lost one of its best men, and the classes of '05 and '06, not to mention the many who will follow, missed the pleasure of listening to a geologist, second to none.

Professor Miller's classes in Geology and Petrography were always of a practical value to the Mining student, and the men were always treated with consideration and tact, which was appreciated a great deal more than perhaps Professor Miller knew. In or out of class-room he had the respect and affection of all with whom he came in contact.

The School's loss is the Mining Bureau's gain, but we can at least congratulate ourselves that he is still in Ontario, and that we may have the pleasure of seeing him from time to time. The JOURNAL wishes Professor Miller every success in his new field of labor.

Our new Professor of Geology, Mr. R. Brock, has taken to his work with no uncertain acumen. As an old graduate of Queen's he is more than welcome. As an experienced field geologist he is a necessity in our work.

The lectures in Metallurgy and Mining will henceforth be given by two Professors., Prof. Kirkpatrick taking the Metallurgical work, and handing over the Mining part of the program to Prof. Gwillim. The latter gentleman comes to us fresh from active mining operations in British Columbia. As a practical mining engi-

neer, Prof. Gwillim can give just what we most need, and it is safe betting to say that's what we are going to get.

Mineralogical and Geological excursions have this year been more frequent than formerly. The first was a trip up the Rideau, to Jones's Falls. Next week a party drove out to that old stand-by, the Foxton Phosphate mines, where good specimens of apatite were secured. The third excursion was made to Parham, the scene of several never-to-be-forgotten picnics. And two weeks afterwards a party of forty students made the town of Sydenham lively, as they passed through on their way to the mica mines.

The class of '05 in Mining and Civil Engineering began this session's work by a surveying trip up the K. & P. Ry.

The party left town on Sept. 18th, and was made up of the Professor of Surveying, three demonstrators, twenty-four students, cook and assistant. Capt. Bogart was Chief Engineer in charge of the party, while he was ably assisted by Joe Workman, Hugo Craig and Wm. Harper.

At first it was the intention to camp near Verona, but better country was found about Bedford and camp was pitched along the shores of Cole Lake two miles from the last named village.

To those having their initial experience of camping out, the first night was a trying one, as through some mistake the tents had not yet arrived. Some took refuge in a neighboring barn, others found the shelter of a straw stack sufficient, while the majority roughed it on the ground.

The party was divided into two companies, who started at the same

point on the K. & P. track and worked in opposite directions, running and levelling a preliminary transit line of over five miles in length. Most of this was also located and set with slope stakes. The topography of the surrounding country was carefully noted, and thus the class gained experience in all branches of railroad surveying.

Other things besides the work will linger in the memories of those who took part in the trip. The evenings were spent in singing and story-telling varied by midnight turkey suppers. "Rhoda and her Pagoda" was the favorite song among the boys, and Junction Joe's after-dinner speeches were a feature. Dan's speech on the political issues of the day deserves a place in Hansard, while John waxes eloquent in a theological discussion. The post-office had great attraction for Kissie, who cheerfully did duty as mail carrier, and Keith, a waif from the class of '04, was also of much assistance to the party.

Apart from the educational advantages of the trip, and the experience gained by each in handling instruments, the pleasures of camp life during one of the most pleasant months of the year led each member of the party to echo the sentiments of the Captain, who remarked on breaking camp, that he wished the trip could last another month.

We have had the pleasure of a visit from our old friend Jock Murray, who has lately returned with Mr. Low's exploring party from Labrador.

Mr. Murray gave us a most interesting little talk about the trip and work in the far north, supplementing his lectures with a few working models. Jock looks well—says he feels

well, and informs us also that he is the luckiest man in four counties. Congratulations, old man, may your shadow never grow less.

Mr. A. Burrows has secured the position of Provincial Assayer, headquarters Belleville. Science students are unanimous in wishing him success and the best of good luck.

The final year in Mining have already put in many hours at hard labor in the 'mill.' One lot of quartz ore has been put through the stamps and the tailings cyanided, and another lot is expected shortly for similar treatment. The magnetic separator has had its share of work also, not to mention Henry and his faithful canine, who are working overtime, trying to look busy.

It is said that a Freshman in the blowpipe class blew a large piece of importance out of his ear. That shows pretty good wind power.

Teddy Wilson, '04, spent the summer surveying in B. C., and incidentally with G. W. Chaplin, took in the summer session (dinner included) of the Dominion Mining Institute, held in Nelson.

Several gentlemen of the first year in Science, names not mentioned, applied for board and lodging at the Ladies' Residence. Unfortunately, they were too late, there being no room available.

Angus McNeil ran a faro table in the Soo this summer. Any spare time he had was devoted to geological work.

"Stoney" Jackson has returned from Sydney, C.B. He had a job with the Dom. Steel Co., drawing pay checks.

John Collins and D. Ross put in a hard summer in Sudbury. They both

look very frail and worn out with work. We hope that the six months rest in Kingston will recuperate them.

"Peggie" McDiarmid was with one of the Dom. Land Survey parties in the N. W. T.

Frank Mackie had a most unpleasant experience this summer. He caught diphtheria while working underground in a Michigan Copper Mine, and had to come home. Fortunately for "Bunty," and happily for us all, he pulled through.

Stan. Graham did the underground surveying this summer for the Canadian Gold Fields, Ltd., Delora Mine. He says he didn't make very many mistakes.

Jim Bartlett, good old sunny Jim, is not coming in this year. He is out in the wild and woolly West showing the natives a few of the latest. Good luck to you, Jim.

T. F. Sutherland, '04, was working in the Helen Iron Mine this summer. He reports a good time.

"Rosy" did a thriving business this summer selling electric belts to the unsuspecting public. He says it's easy.

B. Tett, Hugo Craig, D. Squire, C. Graham and M. Ferguson, with W. P. Wilgar in command, built a piece of road for the Bay of Quinte Ry. Co. this summer. Lots of work, lots of grub, and plenty of nice drinking water, made the trip seem more like a ping-pong party than a survey party.

Murdock Finlayson put in the summer as superintendent of a coal mine in C.B. He has brought back some nice long yarns.

G. W. Chaplin "yellow-legged" a few properties in B. C. this summer. He reports an increase in wild cats.

W. D. Gordanier put in the summer with the Canadian General Electric Co., Peterboro.

John Sears spent three months this summer working underground in the Belmont Gold Mine. The management reports that John made a good mucker, but says that he is not sure enough in his uppercuts for overhand stopping.

### Divinity.

ANOTHER vacation has come and gone. The summer months, laden with events of deep significance, are now the heritage of the historian and nought remains to us but their memories—some pleasant, others touched with pain. The last few days of the college session usually witness a vast diminution in the number of students around the halls. The busy hum that once oppressed the ear is almost hushed to silence. The group of expectant faces that gathered at the sanctum to receive the tidings from home and elsewhere becomes perceptibly less. Each day the interior of Convocation Hall gives forth a still more hollow sound as the vigilant presiding examiner moves with stealthy footstep through the lessening ranks of those that drive the quill. We might go further and say that no sunset gilds the glories of the western skies but beholds, amid other scenes, some patient picker-up of learning's crumbs who on that day has transferred his movables to the inside of a capacious trunk, and with light heart, and lighter pocket, bade a temporary farewell to the old familiar haunts, vaguely wondering, it may be, whether there was not something more than an expression of kindly regard in his

landlady's assurance that 'she would often think of him' though far away. By the time of Convocation but few are to be found in the city except those who "through long days of labor and nights devoid of ease have immersed themselves in the fount of knowledge and earned the reward of diligence; or peradventure if he be a divinity that tarrieth, a scholarship has been the cause of his delay.

As a general rule the students of the latter faculty are among the first to quit the scene of the session's work. Not that they are specially anxious to get away. Ah, no! for who knoweth the ways of the guileless theolog? Verily they are unsearchable and past finding out. Often indeed the parting is not without a sense of pain, but last summer's stipend will not endure forever, and already the dwellers in the distant sections of the community are beginning to indulge in quiet speculations as to the kind of individual fate has decreed shall be their shepherd for the next few months and when he will be along to take charge of his flock. And so ere long it happens that those who but a few days before met in the same class-room and cast down their arms before the same passage of *Cur Deus Homo* are scattered near and far.

Some on the other side of the distant Rockies, with measured periods and faultless logic, disclose the subtle mysteries of the Ontological argument or the Hegelian Theory of Right; others perchance whose lines have fallen in the precincts of the tall timbers clear away the concomitants of the "game" that has been hastily concluded as the well-known raiment of the preacher hove in sight, and by a judicious application of anecdotes and other tactics bring chaos to the eyes of

not a few (we use the phraseology of a medical freshman), or it may be that to some more fortunate embryonic divine has fallen the more congenial environment of a fashionable summer resort, where before an audience consisting in part of professors from seats of learning south of line forty-five, he receives the encouraging assurance that before him lies the prospect of a bright and prosperous career. In no quarter of the country, from our college home westward, will patient search fail to unearth a Queen's divinity during the summer months.

But "circling time moves round in an eternal sphere." The days pass quickly when they are spent in work that is a pleasure and not a burden. If we might be permitted to philosophise a little in this connection we would say that time never hangs heavy on the hands of one who never allows himself to be idle. And so it is that soon, almost indeed before we are conscious of it, the approach of the Kalends of November is bidding us leave the scene of our summer's labor and gather once more where Queen's men are never loath to gather, on the old Ontario strand.

This year we, who long ago made Queen's our "early only choice" are here again and others with us. From far west Manitoba has come one and from Toronto has come another, both graduates of different colleges, to complete their course in the broader and more bracing atmosphere that we believe is to be found within our walls. The Pope has already communicated to these strangers within our gates the mysteries of the Order, and it only remains for us to express the hope that they will find themselves at home in our midst, and that the session that has

been ushered in may be a source of pleasure and lasting benefit to us all.

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It seems scarcely necessary to say that not the source of the least inspiration to Queen's students is the knowledge that besides the time required for the preparation of lectures and other work in connection with their classes, their professors are sometimes able to find sufficient spare moments to put the results of their labours into more permanent form. To many whose contact with the gown and mortar-board is but seldom and superficial, and who conceive of a professorship as essentially a position of *otium cum dignitate*, as more or less of the nature of a sinecure, involving perhaps a little difficulty in the getting but after that nothing further than indulgence in social ease, attendance at public functions and other observances of a similar kind—to people of this class, and we fear there are still a few extant, it would probably be a matter of gravest doubt that their ideas might not be wholly correct. But to those who, like ourselves, have had the privilege of coming into closer acquaintance with the facts, the duties of our intellectual preceptors assume a different form; in fact we might remark without eschatological apprehensions that from the point of view of energy expended in the pursuit of scientific, theological and literary culture the members of the senate take a second place to the students only when the vernal breezes warn us that the day of doom is near. And we consider it one of the highest tributes that can be paid the cause of higher education that those whose early effort and application have won distinction in the academic arena should still reach out for

greater achievements and at the same time embody the results of their latest investigations in a form that can be used with advantage by others in different walks of life who wish to keep step with the advancing knowledge of the times.

Several members of the various faculties of Queen's are authors of works that entitle them to prominent places in the educational ranks of the province or dominion, or even in larger spheres. In proof of this we need only cite the publications of our venerable professor of moral philosophy, whose temporary absence we now mourn, which are not only studied within our own walls but which have also found their way into the curricula of sister institutions, some of which lie far beyond our borders, and whose influence is not limited to those whose college training is of recent date but is felt by many as well who long since graduated from their Alma Mater into the larger university of the world.

The latest book contributed by one of our professors is from the pen of Prof. Jordan. As the title "Prophetic Ideas and Ideals" implies it is in connection with the prophetic literature of the Old Testament, that department of theology with which its author is specially qualified to deal. The study of the Old Testament never lacks interest to the earnest student of Queen's. Each session brings him face to face with different problems connected with it, the aim in view being to give as comprehensive a grasp of the subject as possible in the three years course. This year special attention is being devoted to the teaching of the prophets upon which the limitations of time permit of but one hour a

week. From this it may be clearly seen that notwithstanding all the thoroughness of these lectures, it would merge into the impossible to crowd into them sufficient data to yield a satisfactory knowledge of the work even to those (and we hope there are none amongst us) who aim to soar no higher than the standard required for a pass. For this reason therefore we feel it to be specially opportune that Professor Jordan's book should make its appearance at this time. We feel furthermore that as this is the first work of its kind that (so far as we are aware) has come from the pen of one of our theological professors since the publication several years ago of the late Prin. Grant's "Religions of the World," it would be scarcely proper to let the event pass by without some notice from the students' paper which is expected to reflect in some measure the higher life and thought of the University.

To give a systematic review of this work would far exceed the unpretentious ambitions of this sketch. Such reviews may be looked for in the pages of other magazines and periodicals where more abundant space will assure a more just and thorough treatment of the subject; or perhaps in the near future a brief summary of its leading features may appear in the columns of the Journal from the pen of one more competent for the task than the present writer. The utmost we can hope to accomplish in this issue is to bring "Prophetic Ideas and Ideals" to the special attention of our readers, especially the members of Divinity Hall and those who are engaged in the active ministry of the church.

We have just stated our intention not to attempt a complete review, but having read several sections with considerable thoughtfulness and care it might not be out of place here to record one or two impressions which they left upon the mind.

The first characteristic that strikes the reader is the simplicity and directness of the style in which the facts and ideas are expressed. Any one who has heard Prof. Jordan either preach or lecture knows that majestic flourishes of rhetoric form but a very small part of his stock-in-trade. And the same feature that distinguishes his method in the pulpit and class-room is carried over into his book. The aim is not to submerge the reader in a mass of glittering phrases and elegant but artificial devices (a style that usually betrays but shallowness of thought in the person who uses it), but rather to bring himself into living and sensitive communion with the truth he is seeking to convey and to express which he has learned thereby in a living and sympathetic way.

The cover informs us that the work is a study of "Old Testament Prophets and Prophecy from the view point of the preacher of to-day"; and the dominant idea throughout is intensely practical. The writer feels the necessity of keeping in touch not only with the intellectual advances that are being made but also with the stream of human life. Of course in the discussion of such an extensive subject difficulties must needs arise and in some cases may have to be dealt with in an abstract and to the ordinary mind unfathomable way; but no one who reads this book can fail to be impressed with the author's desire to present his facts and ideas in such a manner as to en-

able the preacher amid the stress of other claims to give to his people the latest triumphs of Old Testament research in an intelligent and appreciable form.

During a conversation with a clergyman last summer he took the opportunity of expressing himself with no uncertain accents in the subject of the Higher Criticism, emphatically declaring that such men as Dr. Driver and others of his class "knew too much" for One whose nature is identical to us with omniscience and omnipotence. Such a remark tends to make one forget the application of the principle inculcated in the passage from the book of Proverbs that refers to the soothing effect of a soft answer, especially when it emanates from a member of the rear rank of orthodox divines. But even granting that in the case of some critics "a little learning is a dangerous thing," it need not follow that there is an essential element in advanced thought to cause any one who adopts it to become at once imbued with the consciousness of his own wisdom. Rather is the expression of such an opinion a sign of self-complacency in the author of it. This brings us to speak of another leading characteristic of the subject of this sketch. We need surely not stay to show that such self-appreciation as the gentleman we have referred to ascribed to higher critics in general will be sought for in vain between the two covers of Professor Jordan's book. The spirit of humility and reverence that breathes in every page is equal to that displayed in any work written by members of the older school. In some places it may be necessary to state views that differ from those of the author, but in every such instance



those views and opinions are stated in such a way as to avoid offence even to the most resolute adherent to the older forms of thought.

We fear we have been betrayed into writing more than was intended. Much more might be said but it is time "to draw toward an end." To sum up briefly and put in a few words what we believe to be the chief source of interest and inspiration in this work we would say that it consists in the living and realistic manner in which the subject is treated. In earlier times men were content with what seem to us now to be hard and mechanical dogmas; they were satisfied to rest on the assumption that the whole Bible, and particularly the Old Testament, was on the same dead level of "petrified infallibility." But, as we all know, the advancing stream of scientific knowledge, combined with the general activity of thought that has been going on for many years past has caused an upheaval of the older views and demanded that they be revised and brought into harmony with the ascertained knowledge of the times. Instead of the cold, passive, uninteresting non-entity that once represented the prophet of Israel we have a new conception. The fundamental canon of criticism has come to prevail that the prophet's message was delivered primarily to the men of his own generation. Instead of being a merely inert medium for the Divine activity he becomes a living personality, heralding to his own age the new and ever unfolding revelation of the national God. Each in his own time, and amid his own peculiar environment was set to interpret the will of Jehovah to his fellow-men. In this way we reach the idea of development in the

prophecy of Israel. There is no stagnation in the purpose and plan of God, but instead a living movement realizing itself in the mind of the prophet and through him in the national life. It is by such teaching as is contained in "Prophetic Ideas and Ideals" that the change is to be wrought from a stiff and barren dogmatism to a living and abiding faith in the universal self-realizing Spirit who under many forms and in many ways, "never hasting, never resting," is leading on his purpose to the "one far-off divine event." We feel certain that this book along with others of the same nature by Profs. G. A. Smith and J. E. McFadyen, cannot but exert a wholesome influence on those who desire to reach the truth and understand the true interpretation of history.

Prof. Jordan has quoted copiously from the late Lord Tennyson. Might we in conclusion insert here a passage from the same author which we believe expresses the true attitude of those who have come under the influence of what has been termed the "new thought."

Let knowledge grow from more to more,

But more of reverence in us dwell;  
That mind and soul according well.  
May make one music as before  
But vaster.

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NOTES FROM THE HALL.

That it has been a "growing time" for the marriage-license vendors is evident from the following social events that have transpired during the summer:

Rev. W. H. Cram, B.A., B.D., feeling that "it is not good for man to be alone" has united with his own destiny that of Miss Jennie Shibley of the

memorable year of '00. Mr. Cram is at present situated at Cobden.

Rev. Thurlow Fraser, B.A., B.D., has left his native shores to assume the position made vacant by the death of Rev. Dr. McKay, of Formosa. Being no lover of solitude and withal a canny Scot, he had the foresight to secure two tickets; the other was used by Miss Jean Fraser, '03, one of the most popular members of the Levana, who went out as partner of Thurlow's joys and sorrows. The best wishes of the Journal follow the happy couple to their distant home.

Rev. James Anthony, M.A., of Wat-  
erdown, has likewise not been idle. When anything is doing "Mark" can generally be depended on to win something more than the consolation prize. Resolved not to be outdone by his co-labourers in the vineyard he has applied for and received admission to the ranks of the benedicts. His choice of a daughter of Eve fell upon Miss McTaggart, of Clarksburg. The Journal, of which Mr. Anthony was at one time editor-in-chief, extends congratulations and hopes that the pleasure of life's voyage will not be marred by "squalls."

Thos. R. Wilson, B.A., '97, is another graduate of Queen's who believes in expansion. Miss Maclaren, of Ottawa, has been won over to his views with the result that the two have joined hearts and hands and now reside in Montreal, where "Tom" is a third year disciple of the ancient Aesculapius. Although in a strange land we have no doubt that his affections often travel fondly back to the scenes of his Alma Mater.

Rev. A. K. Scott of the year '00, was married last June to Miss Sadie J. Brannan, of Pembroke, Ont. Mr.

Scott is now pastor of the First Baptist Church of Flat Rock, Mich. His success in the ministry is probably partially due to the fact that he is still a faithful subscriber to the Journal.

The patriarchal figure of Rev. A. McMillan, B.A., is with us no more. "Archie" has been called to Beulah where his efforts are doubtlessly meeting with an abundant measure of success.

Rev. Fergus Miller, B.A., is assisting in the edification of the Presbyterian community of Arnprior. Some of the unsophisticated wonder whether a game or two of football is sufficient inducement in itself to keep him in town for two weeks; but those who are more familiar with some of Fergie's proclivities, don't.

Rev. W. C. McIntyre, B.A., having spent a quiet summer "resting" under the paternal rafters has received and accepted a call to elevate the moral and religious tone of Woodlands, Ont.

Rev. Geo. Edmison, B.A., has the cure of souls at Rothsay, Ont. When last heard from he was still undecided as to whether to attend the latest dance or not.

Rev. C. E. A. Pocock, B.A., another of last year's graduates, spends his time and energy among the natives of Little Current. The sanctum has not received any news from Charlie of late but we rest assured that he will not be guilty of anything that will reflect aught but credit on his beloved Alma Mater.

If Capt. Bernier has not yet left on his journey in quest of the north pole we would respectfully invite him to spend a few days with us in the old Arts building and bring his furs with him.

As usual a large and enthusiastic concourse assembled on the gridiron to witness the annual manoeuvres of the champions of Divinity and Science Hall. We leave the writing up of the contest in the more competent hands of "our friends the enemy," trusting that their character as good sports will not allow them to omit mention of the sixteenth man.

We stop the press to remark that, in view of the amicable adjustment of the difficulties involved, a lengthy and interesting contribution headed "The coal situation, and its relation to modern Theology," has been consigned to the editor's dearest friend and heir, viz., the waste-paper basket.

### Athletics.

#### ANNUAL FIELD DAY.

FOR many years the weather prophet has dealt kindly with Queen's annual sports, providing bright, sunny days. During the earlier part of the week this season the prophets were none too good, the rain on Monday night dampening the ardour considerably. However, Wednesday opened clear and bright; but the breeze was a little too chilly for men stripped for the events. The result was that they did not do quite as well as they would have done on a warmer day. In some events there were not very many entries, but still the competition was keen. Particularly good work was done by D. N. McIntyre in the hop-step-and-jump and in the 100 yards dash. In the 100 yards dash A. J. Milden was a very close second. He did not get away from the scratch nearly so quickly as the winner, but when he got going he gained ground. The individual championship was won by A. J. Milden, '04,

by all-round hard work, and the year championship goes once more to '03, who won 79 points as against 72 for '04, 22½ for '05 and 14½ for '06. A change that has been suggested which would most certainly make the year competition more interesting is that the points won by "post-mortems" should count not for the senior year but for the freshman year. The present method gives the senior year an undue advantage over the Sophomores and Juniors. Besides, the sports come on so soon after the opening of College that the Freshmen are not organized and so no matter what material they may have in their year they can hardly expect to make much of a showing. If, however, they had the assistance of the "post-mortems" as a nucleus, the competition would be much more keen.

Now that a track club has been organized to look after that branch of athletics, much more interest will likely be aroused and better work done. The results in the different events were as follows:

Throwing Hammer—1st, A. D. Falkner, 98 ft. 9 in.; 2nd, G. A. Watson, 84 ft. 5 in.

Mile Race—1st, J. J. Gillespie, 5 min, 53 sec.; 2nd, R. W. Beveridge.

High Jump—1st, D. M. Solandt, 5 ft. 2½ in.; 2nd, E. H. Pense, 5 ft. 1½ inches.

Putting 16 lb. shot—1st, A. J. Milden, 34 ft. 1 in.; 2nd, J. H. Philp, 31 ft. 1 in.

Hop-step-and-Jump—1st, D. N. McIntyre, 43 ft. 4 in.; 2nd, A. J. Milden, 41 ft. 4 in.

100 yds. Dash—1st, D. N. McIntyre, 10 2-5 sec.; 2nd A. J. Milden.

Bicycle Race—1st, A. G. Penman, 10 min. 18 sec.

220 yds. Race—1st, A. J. Milden, 25 sec.; E. Clousitt.

Pole Vault—1st, D. M. Solandt, 8 ft.; 2nd, J. Falkner, 7 ft. 6 in.

Half-mile Race—1st, B. Sutherland 2 min. 38 2-5 sec.; 2nd, J. Falkner.

Throwing Discus—1st, D. M. Solandt, 86 ft. 2 in.; 2nd, E. Clousitt, 74 ft. 9 in.

Hurdle Race—1st, D. N. McIntyre, 20 sec.; 2nd, A. J. Milden.

Running Broad Jump—1st, D. N. McIntyre, 18 ft. 8 in.; 2nd, A. J. Milden, 17 ft. 10 in.

Quarter Mile—1st, A. J. Milden, 59 sec.; 2nd, E. Clousitt.

Team Race—'04 Team: J. M. Young, J. J. Gillespie, A. G. Stewart, C. M. McDougall, 1 min. 57 2-5 sec.

W. McG.

#### INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL.

The rugby struggle this year has been a hard-fought evenly matched campaign. Again Queen's I got in the "final honor" class, but finally had to take third class honors, while McGill I is overwhelmed with the novelty of championship.

#### QUEEN'S I vs. M'GILL I—6-6.

On our new athletic grounds, Oct. 18th, Queen's I made her first stand, and Judge Time, who last year refused to allow our boys a winning second, in Toronto, forced a losing second upon them, and interfered with the general thanksgiving.

It was "sixes" whether to smile or not. An unlucky turn at the very last minute made us guess, "will we lose it or win it?" and marred an otherwise deserved victory for Queen's.

The lads from below the hill were big fellows, and not to be pushed all over the place. In fact they did con-

siderable showing themselves, and got in Queen's corner, but got over anxious and punted for a touch in goal. McGill could not harness the wind for any more points in the first half.

Now high kicking, long punts and five minutes "rough house" crowded the attraction close to McGill's reservation. "Bunty" broke in among the Molsons, ran away with the ball and gave it to "Dinny" who went over for a try. McGill courage had fallen—so had the wind. "Tupper" copped all comers, and McDowall tackled everything. Britton punted far into the N. E. corner, and to mend matters McGill's back, Patch, had to "go away back and sit down." Score 6-1.

By strength of scrimmage, loose wings and clever dodging, McGill worked down to our twenty-five yard line and then to ten yards, and just before the call of time, McGill's Patch, "from away back," was seen to dash for the corner and fall on the ball over the line. That was all. Score 6-6.

#### QUEEN'S—VARSITY, 5-0.

This was Queen's big day. In the morning Queen's II played a superior game and rolled up the score 12-1, a desirable thing in a point game.

The Seniors had a stubborn struggle in the afternoon, devoid of any great football glory, excepting a clever run by Tupper which placed the score 5-0. The "bleachers" coached their colors so that our boys were strongly "rooted" and thus held their ground well—perhaps too well. "What we have we'll hold" may be a good policy, with regard to immovable Gibraltar, but it may be folly with regard to a wind bag, that can be punted farther and surer in a twinkling than it can be

pushed in a fatiguing series of scrimmages.

AT TORONTO, NOV. 8th.

Both the Varsity teams were greatly strengthened and put up superior games at home. Varsity I had the decisive victory of 11-1. Their wings broke through repeatedly, and Beatty punted for big gains, when Biggs passed the ball back from scrimmage to this famous half-back, who was really the whole thing. Beatty also dropped a beautiful goal from the field—an easy way he has of making five points all alone.

Varsity II also managed to defeat our II but could not make up 11 points, and Queen II won the round by 6 points. With the advantage of the wind and McKay's fine punting, Varsity II tallied three touches in goal and two rouges in the first half. Each team scored a touch-down in the second half. Score, 10-5.

AT M'GILL, NOV. 15th.

In the Intermediate Finals Queen's II succeeded in blanketing McGill II with 7-0. Strachan's punting was a feature of the game.

Queen's I put up a strong defence against the heavy onslaught of the McGill aggregation, in the Senior Final game. While it may be admitted that they were weak in the open and in tackling, yet they kept their opponents guessing till the last, when a Messrs. Martin & Boulter combination relieved the pressure from 6 to 11, and McGill won the Intercollegiate championship.

INTERMEDIATE FINAL.

It was a fine sight to see the Indians biff-ou-whacking on their own happy punting grounds, before hanging up their shirts of doe skin for the winter.

Each Hiawathan trod the earth like a lion, which knows his strength. They scented victory from afar, and knew how to call their game. The Indians had seen the regions of the touch-downs and nothing could withhold them. They pushed onward and onward, till "Alfie" went up in the air. Then every one knew the chief had fulfilled his mission. The uncertain spirit of the spheroid could not be converted.

In the second half the tall men of the east, sought the region of the home-wind, by kicking high to see which way the wind blew. The wigwam keeper was caught with his snowshoes on, and fell all over himself trying to get the giddy thing, but a Strathcona horse got there first, and tied the score 5-5.

The warriors held a pow-wow, and vowed that if the "endowed" could not be tricked, they could be licked into defeat. The mighty Bailey, strong in sinew and in muscle, set about to clear the way, and Murphy went over for another. (10-5.)

The Indians won the round by a dozen and the Intermediate championship placed to the honor of Queen's.

The players on both teams this year are:—

Queen's I—Simpson, MacDonald, Kearns, Murphy, Dalton, McDowall, Sheriff, Donovan, Platt, Branscombe, D. Falkner, J. Falkner, Britton, Young (captain), Williams, Strachan, Ross, G. Reid, McLennan, Ferguson.

Queen's II—Macdonell, Tett, Mil-lar, Ferguson, Crothers, Strachan, Pannell (captain), Gillies, Thompson, Malloch, F. Reid, Harpell, Bailey, Patterson, Mahood, Malone, Murphy, Smith.

## NEW APPOINTMENTS.

PROFESSOR CAMPBELL.

THE latest addition to the Professoriate in Arts, Mr. Campbell, B.A., Oxon, late Major Classical Exhibitioner of Balliol College, is likely to prove a decided accession of force to the University. He has had the advantage of a singularly wide and varied training, having been educated partly in France, at the Pensionnat St. Pierre at Calais, and partly in England, at a public school of high reputation, Rossal, and Oxford. Throughout his course he distinguished himself not only as a scholar, winning double Classical Honours, special mention in the French Final School, and the Chancellor's English Essay in Oxford, but also in all manner of sports. He played football, cricket, hockey and tennis for his college, and attained that highly coveted distinction his Varsity Blue in Hockey. Lest any delusive hopes should be aroused by this fact in the breasts of our Athletic Association, it must be explained that the game of hockey in which Mr. Campbell excels has nothing to do with the ice. He was also a prominent member, president indeed, of various literary and philosophical societies in Balliol College. He is emphatically a good man all round, alive at a great variety of points.

For a teacher of modern languages, Mr. Campbell has followed what may seem, according to Canadian precedents, a very unusual course. Though knowing French, as it can only be known by one who has spoken it and read it from childhood onwards, the subjects to which he has so far devoted most of his attention are Greek Literature and Philosophy. He was a favorite pupil of Edward Caird, Mas-

ter of Balliol, the teacher of two other well-known Professors here, Dr. Watson and Professor Cappon. It may surely be expected that this breadth of training will enable him to deal in an unusually vital manner with his special subject, French Literature. It should save him at least from that rather ludicrous fanaticism of blind contempt for the claims of all subjects but his own, which is apt to characterize the mere specialist whether in ancient or in modern languages. He doubtless knows from experience that any literature may be made a valuable instrument of culture. It depends largely on the teacher. A man with ideas will communicate them whatever he may happen to teach, were it Choctaw; a man destitute of them cannot impart them however rich in possibilities of inspiration his subject may be. And there can be no doubt that the more literatures one knows, the greater will be his power of shedding light on any particular literature. Mr. Campbell's knowledge of classics ought to raise him to a position of advantage in respect of a language like French, with its Latin vocabulary, so many of whose greatest writers avowedly followed classical models.

PROFESSOR BROCK.

REGINALD W. Brock, M.A., who has recently been appointed by the Board of Governors to the department of Geology in the School of Mining, can lay claim to being almost a Kingstonian, for his mother is a granddaughter of John Counter, formerly mayor of the city, and two years ago he married Miss Mildred Britton, daughter of Chief Justice Britton. He was born at the parsonage in Perth about thirty years ago. His early

training was obtained in the public school at Brantford, in the high schools at Paris and Mount Forest, and in the collegiate institute at Ottawa. In the Autumn of 1890 he entered Toronto University for the course in Science. The summer of 1891 was spent with a party from the Geological Survey in New Ontario, and several summers following were spent in survey work in the northern part of Quebec and in the country east of James' Bay.

The session of 1894-95 found Mr. Brock at Queen's, from which University he graduated in the spring of 1895, obtaining the medal in the department of Mineralogy and a high standing in honours in the department of Chemistry.

The summer of 1895 was spent at Heidelberg in the study of Mineralogy and Geology. During the absence of the Professor in Mineralogy in session 1896-97, he performed the duties of that department. In the spring of 1897 he was permanently appointed to a position on the Geological Survey and since that time he has been engaged in survey work in British Columbia. Having obtained leave of absence from the survey, he spent a year pursuing his studies in Mineralogy and Geology in the University of Heidelberg, under Professors Goldschmidt and Rosenbusch.

Mr. Brock takes a very active interest in the Canadian Mining Institute, and has published important papers in the transactions.

He is an enthusiast for athletics. While a student at Queen's he played in the football and hockey teams, accompanying the latter team on the American tour.

At present he is president of the hockey team, and rumor has it he is

to handle a stick this winter. If so, his speed and weight will go a good way to help carry the red blue and yellow to victory in the intercollegiate matches.

PROFESSOR GWILLIM.

THE Governors of the School of Mining have established a new chair in connection with the Mining department, viz.: a chair of Metallurgy. Prof. Kirkpatrick, who has been taking all the advanced work in connection with the Mining course, will now devote all his time to Metallurgy, while the work in mining has been provided for by the appointment of J. C. Gwillim, B.Sc., to the chair of Mining Engineering.

Prof. Gwillim was born in England but spent his early days in Western Canada. He graduated from McGill University in 1895 with the experience of several summers spent on the Geological Survey. After graduation he spent a year at various occupations in the mining districts of B. C., then with a partner established an assay office in Slocan, B.C. In connection with this laboratory, consulting, prospecting and developing work were carried on. In January of 1899 he was appointed to the charge of the Rossland School of Mines for three months. Later in the same year he took charge of the Geological Survey in Atlin, B.C., a newly discovered placer-mining camp. Completing this work in 1901 he resigned his position with the survey and returned to Nelson, where he engaged in general mining work.

Prof. Gwillim's varied experience, together with his fondness for practical mining work, fit him well for the present position in the School of Mining.

W. C. BAKER, M.A.

Mr. Will C. Baker, being a former student and graduate of Queen's, needs no introduction. Graduating in 1895 with first-class honours in Chemistry and Mineralogy, he then completed the honour course in Physics, in which subject he acted as tutor for several years. As undergraduate and graduate he took an active interest in all college institutions. After two years of study and research at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, he returns to a place on the staff of the School of Mining. His experience of experimental work in the cellar of the old Arts building will enable him to appreciate the roomy laboratories of the handsome new building on University Avenue.

J. MATHESON, M.A.

The Journal is pleased to take this, its first, opportunity of welcoming back to college life and college work Mr. J. Matheson, M.A., '01, and to congratulate him most heartily on his appointment as assistant in Mathematics.

He was indeed a true student, loyal to his Alma Mater, and active in the best interests of the organizations connected with college life.

We feel confident of his success in the work now entrusted to his charge, and of his continued loyalty to all that pertains to the students' welfare.

#### ALMA MATER.

THE election campaign reminds us that another Alma Mater year has rolled its rounds. It has been a busy one, and the officials learned by real experience that honor is not to be had without hard work. Now that the end is here a brief retrospect may

not be out of place. To go into detail is as impossible as it is unnecessary and undesired, hence only a few general remarks.

The fact that the highest honor the society has to bestow passed undisputed to the one man who was the choice of all, led us to hope great hopes and dream great dreams. We hoped our business would be transacted fairly and with a view to our general welfare; we had dreams of a strong man ruling wisely and well. It is now most gratifying to be able to say candidly that in no respect at all have we been disappointed.

In fact the whole Executive Committee has proved a capable and agreeable body, and few if any of its members can be said to have neglected the duties with which they were honored. One perhaps above the others claims our recognition and our thanks, viz., the Assistant Secretary. Owing to the absence of the Secretary the work has fallen heavily upon the Assistant, and if any one has not attended Alma Mater meetings to see with what faithful regularity the Nova Scotian was at his post he needs only a glance through the ponderous minute book to be convinced.

It is indeed refreshing to attend a meeting where all things are done properly and in order. Regular meetings so conducted, form no small factor in our college education. In later life when we are called upon to act as president of the medical association of our town, chairman of the mercantile board, or moderator of the kirk session, then doubtless we will remember with gratitude the training in orderly procedure which perhaps quite unconsciously we received at Alma Mater. Amidst such grateful recol-



lections, the year which is now closing will ever stand high; things have been done in order; business has been conducted in a business-like way. Important measures were never allowed to pass hurriedly or without fair discussion. All of this has given our meetings an air of dignity most impressive. That is not to say that the meetings have been solemn or void of occasional outbursts of fun and wit, but rather that even these have come just in the proper time and place.

In this connection we may be permitted to make one suggestion. The Critic should be—as doubtless the present one is—thoroughly versed in all forms of public procedure. Though he is not called upon to be a pestilent fault-finder, yet he should feel free at times to call our attention to procedure in connection with which there may be doubts, to show us just what was right and what was wrong in even the merest detail. Such an assumption on the part of the Critic would, we fancy, enhance the value of the office both to the officer and to the Alma Mater as a whole. An undergraduate naturally is loth to criticize his seniors, and on that ground we heartily commend the Senior Year in Arts in presenting for the office an honor graduate who has shown himself to be capable of making a fair criticism and not afraid to express his opinion.

It is most encouraging now to note that two men of eminent capabilities, men who stand high in the estimation of their fellow students, are contesting the highest office in the gift of the student body. Before this writing appears in print one of these will have been chosen and we shall have made no mistake. The other will have the satisfaction to know that he was beat-

en by a gentleman, strong to do his duty as he was fair and honorable in the fight.

Y. M. C. A.

THE meetings of the Association have been well attended this year. The addresses have all been good, and much interest has been manifested in the discussions which have upon several occasions been called forth.

At the first meeting the president, Mr. J. M. McDonald, delivered an address of welcome to the new students. At the following meeting Mr. J. Matheson, M.A., spoke on the subject of "standing alone." Simple honesty, he held, is the secret of being able to stand true to one's beliefs. One strictly honest at heart always honors his own convictions and is therefore a more or less striking personality. Mr. T. R. Billings, M.A., gave a carefully prepared address on Martin Luther, and touched upon the significance of his life. Professor Dyde's address, "A personal tribute to our late Principal," has been published in full in the Memorial number. Mr. F. W. Mahaffy discussed the subject of "Selfishness." In the course of his remarks he emphasized the necessity of looking above mere self, and choosing ideals which will call out and develop the soul's highest faculties.

On Nov. 21st a union meeting of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. was addressed by Mr. Jays, a medical undergraduate of London, Eng., and returned missionary from the west coast of Africa. He spoke of the customs, intelligence and religious benefits of the people among whom he had labored, and impressed his hearers with the importance of letting out their lives at

the highest rate of interest. There were a thousand abroad who needed their help and influence to one at home.

#### OUR NEW PRINCIPAL.

AS the last of these pages go to press we learn with the utmost satisfaction that the Rev. D. M. Gordon, D.D., of Halifax Theological College, has been duly appointed Principal of Queen's University. Anticipating the action of the trustees, the Alma Mater society had already elected Dr. Gordon to the office of Hon. President, and immediately upon hearing that his appointment as Principal was confirmed by the trustees, Mr. J. Wallace sent the following telegram to Halifax: "Accept congratulations from Alma Mater society on appointment to Principalship; you have been elected Hon. President of our society." Later in the evening he received the reply: "Accept thanks for kind congratulations; much gratified by election as Hon. President of Alma Mater society." Signed, Daniel M. Gordon.

So Dr. Gordon is in the saddle and the JOURNAL wishes to take off its hat, give him three times three and wish him the best possible success as he starts out on his big enterprise. We only hope that he will not be long in putting in an appearance here, and promise him in the name of all the students a rousing welcome. The yell will ring in its full Highland glory, and we will mix the colors of the Gordon tartan with our much loved red blue and yellow.

We hope to be able to do justice to the new Principal in a later issue, after he has been formally installed. In the meantime we congratulate the Trus-

tees, Faculty and ourselves on securing the services of so tried a friend of Queen's and so able a man.

#### THE LIBRARY.

ONE cannot but be pleased with the advantages offered by the new arrangement of the library. When we remember how well nigh impossible it was last year to secure a quiet corner for study, or to find even standing room in what was known as the consulting library, it is with feelings of great comfort and thankfulness that we now enter either of the two commodious rooms provided for the use of those who wish to spend an hour or two quietly at their books. The room formerly known as the Reading Room has been connected with the old English class-room; a fresh coat of kalsomine has been added to the walls; two tables, twenty-four feet long, have been placed in each room, and all presents such an attractive appearance that one is almost forced to go in and study. Our only regret is that to carry out these improvements the Reading room had to be dismantled. The photographs of heroes of days gone by have been removed and as yet have found no new vantage ground. The room formerly used for Political Science has been connected with the Library and is now a stack-room. Here papers, magazines, etc., are kept on file.

In addition to this a consulting room is to be provided in the new Arts building. It is beautifully finished in scarlet and has a fire-place, cozy-corners, and everything conducive to comfort. The book cases will be filled with duplicates of books in the Library, books such as will be found most useful to pass students. Honour students will use the rooms in the old

buildings principally. They are near the Library, and it is possible that arrangements will be made by which Honour students will have access to the Library and thus be able to look over books for themselves. To put all these plans into execution was one of the last matters to which the late Principal gave his attention, and it is gratifying to see how well they have been carried out.

Any sketch of the Library, however brief, would be incomplete without some reference to the Librarian, Miss Lois Saunders. She personally supervised the alterations, and it is due to her good taste and enterprise that we find ourselves now with such convenient opportunities for studying. It is not in performing her official duties as Librarian, however, that the invaluable nature of Miss Saunders' work is manifested. A student enters the Library with vague idea that he wants something to help him in his work. Instead of searching for an hour or two through the catalogue he consults the Librarian and seldom fails to get both what he needs and something much better than his delving in the catalogue would have provided.

The Librarian was ably assisted last year by Miss Cathleen Saunders and this year will have the further assistance of Miss Elsie Saunders.

#### LADIES' MUSICAL CLUB.

THE Ladies' Musical Club, which has now successfully entered on its fifth year, is deserving of support by all women who are really interested in music.

During the last four years the meetings and recitals were held in Ontario Hall.

Last year Queen's inaugurated a

course of lectures on the Theory of Music and also provided a series of five evening lectures on special features of music. These evening lectures were illustrated by selections which were chiefly given by members of the Ladies' Musical Club. As it was the general desire of those connected with the Club, as also of the College Committee, that the musical interests should be centralized as much as possible, it was considered advisable to conduct the future recitals at the University.

The Club has already begun the season's work in Convocation Hall, and fully appreciate the more congenial associations. The lady students are invited to become members at half the usual fee, and hopes to see them largely represented in the chorus work which is again being taken up. Three evening recitals will be given during the winter when the gentlemen may also have an opportunity of listening to a select program by the Club.

#### TO THE REGISTRAR.

Queen's College is an institute

To which the unlearned youth

May come athirst for knowledge,

And in four years know the truth.

There's a calendar prepared for all,

Which seems so complicated,

That one must use a cipher

Before he gets acquainted.

Just one man knows that calendar,

In his praises now I'll delve;

It's Mr. G. Y. Chown,

With hours ten to twelve.

Now Mr. Chown, he forms

The whole round the College

goes,

He's the information bureau, too,

For he's the man that knows

Just what your course should be at  
 Queen's,  
 And what your fees should be;  
 He'll tell you all there is to tell—  
 Just try him and you'll see.  
 Mayhap, you want to find out  
 If your Math. is necessary,  
 If Latin's on your course, or French,  
 Or other kind enquiry.  
 You needn't seek for knowleag-  
 long,  
 Or rush all round the town;  
 Just step around 'twixt ten and twelve,  
 And talk to G. Y. Chown.  
 The freshman, in his ignorance,  
 A-seeking for the light,  
 On any mortal subject,  
 May oft be guided right.  
 He has the balm for every ill  
 To your welfare he looks;  
 He can send you to a boarding house  
 All are rated in his books.  
 He can cite the bills of fare by heart,  
 "At Broom's you're fed on saus-  
 age—  
 At widow this or widow that  
 They give you nought but por-  
 ridge.  
 But I really would advise you  
 To go to Mrs. Moon's,  
 She's on the vegetarian list,  
 Thrice daily you'll get prunes.  
 A church, why yes, I know them all,  
 Here's one I recommend—  
 Good music, no collection,  
 And a sermon with an end.  
 A noble preacher there holds forth,  
 He's a trifle elongated,  
 But he's very orthodox, you know,  
 And so I have him rated  
 As one that all my boys should hear  
 The moment they strike town—  
 There's a big reception Friday night,  
 Be sure you come around.

A laundry, why yes, I know them all,  
 Hong Ping perhaps you'll see,  
 Or Dinky Dong or Pinky Pong  
 Or maybe Mandy Lee.  
 I know them all familiarly,  
 And a hint to you I'll tend,  
 I don't get any rake off  
 For the customers I send.  
 Can you drop Math. and take up  
 Bugs?  
 Just turn to sixty-three,  
 I wrote that book, ain't I a peach?  
 Your error now you'll see.  
 For Math. is necessary,  
 No, the Bugs won't satisfy  
 The crafty old examiner,  
 When the sups you come to try.  
 No more advice from me to-day,  
 Put this book on that shelf,  
 I see it's time for luncheon,  
 For the clock has just struck  
 twelve." R.N.B.

The editor may before closing be permitted to explain that much of the material in this issue was prepared for a number which was originally intended to have been published on Nov. 1st. But we were advised by the Chancellor and others whose opinions we respected, that we should by all means bring out the Memorial number first even if we had to omit one of the regular issues. The result was that our plans were much changed and considerable delay has been occasioned. However the issues will now follow regularly, and the staff hope by working during vacation to be able to bring out the full number during the academic year.

Our exchanges have all been arriving regularly and will be acknowledged later.



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"ARIZONA"

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**Tuesday, December 2nd**

A Very Pretty Story of Texas Life.

"The Scout's Revenge"

A strong play that will keep its auditors in either tears or laughter from the rise to the final fall of the curtain. Presented by an excellent cast of players and a carload of special scenery.

**Thursday, December 4th**

Jas. H. Wallack's Amusement Co's Production

"Queen of the Highway"

A picturesque drama of western life. First time here.

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## Educational Department Calendar

### December :

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees.  
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter.
9. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board.  
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees.
10. County Model Schools Examination begin.
13. Local assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees.
15. County Model Schools close.  
Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer of Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township.  
County Councils to pay Treasurer of High Schools.
17. Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin.  
Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools.
22. High Schools first term, and Public and Separate Schools close.  
Provincial Normal Schools close (Second Session).
25. CHRISTMAS DAY.  
Last day for notice of formation of new school sections to be posted by Township Clerk.  
High School Treasurer to receive all moneys collected for permanent improvements.  
New Schools and alterations of School boundaries go into operation or take effect.  
By-law for disestablishment of Township Boards takes effect.
30. Reports of Principals of County Model Schools to Department, due.  
Reports of Boards of Examiners on Third Class Professional Examinations to Department, due.
31. Annual meetings of Public and Separate Schools.  
Protestant Separate School Trustees to transmit to County inspector names and attendance during the last preceding six months.  
Trustee's Reports to Truant Officer, due.  
Auditors' Reports of cities, towns and incorporated villages to be published by Trustees.

*N.B.—Departmental Examination Papers for past years may be obtained from the Carswell Publishing Company, No. 30 Adelaide Street, E., Toronto.*



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Annual Income,	- - -	1,700,000.00.
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Endowments matured and paid 1901,	- - -	100,000.00.

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N.B.—This year, 1902, will be the close of the Quinquennium.

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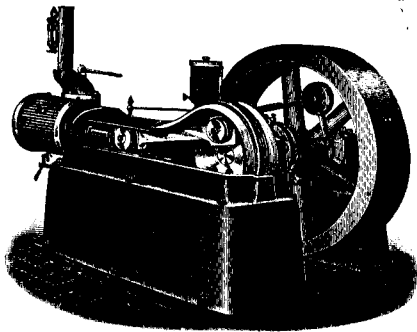
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