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

Matter for publication should be addressed to the Managing Editor; Business Letters to W. G. BROWN, P.O. Drawer 1146, Kingston, Ont.

WE call the attention of graduates and alumni to the advertisement of the Registrar extending the time for receiving voting-papers for the election of members of the University Council. It appears from the Calendar that the following members retire on the 15th of March next: John A. Mudie, B.A., Dr. Dupuis and Dr. McCammon, of Kingston; Rev. H. Cameron, Kippen, Ont.; Rev. M. W. McLean, M.A., Belleville; Rev. D. A. Fraser, M.A., Mount Forest; and Dr. Neish, Jamaica Island. All of these gentlemen are eligible for re-election. Without at all desiring to influence the choice of the electors, we submit for their consideration the names of the following gentlemen: Dr. Saunders, Kingston, D. B. McTavish, M.A., Ottawa, Rev. W. Lang, M.A., Lunenburg, and Rev. G. Milligan, Toronto, as being those who received the largest number of votes at the election in March last, after those gentlemen, of

course, who were actually elected. The name of Dr. Neish might well be dropped on account of his residence abroad; although as a graduate and former professor he conferred honor upon himself and upon his Alma Mater.

THE students are very much pleased with the new regulations respecting the library. Under the old system, now happily gone forever, the seeker after truth was furnished with a catalogue of the books in the library. From this meagre data he had to speculate in what work he would be most likely to find the information he desired. Then with the heroism of a northern explorer, he adventured into the icy precincts of the library. There stood the librarian, encased in his winter wraps, a sort of literary Santa Clause dispensing over the desk a cold collation of quartos and octavos, with the mercury ranging in the twenties. Happy the student—bright the arranging of his future success—who had the fortitude to await his turn to be served. Having at length obtained his volume and hurried with it to his room, the chances were that, misled by a similarity in name, the embryo philosopher had taken out a book which bore not even remotely on the subject of his research. A few repetitions of this were enough to chill the ardour of even the *jeunesse doree* in the pursuit of knowledge. But *tout cela est change*. The student may now in our comfortable library look over the books at his leisure and in a convenient reading room, examine them more in detail. The library will thus become a real help to students

which it certainly was not before. A great deal of collateral reading on subjects cognate to the everyday work may now be done, with a resultant of good which is inestimable.

A DISCUSSION anent the relative merits of old country and Canadian classics, maintained with some warmth by the advocates of both sides, was raised by the late appointment of an Oxford graduate to the chair of Classics in University College. It is contended, and justly we think, that, *ceteris paribus*, Canadians should have the preference. But that this equality exists to any great extent we very much doubt. It is notorious that the conditions of life in the motherland are more favorable to the formation of excellent classical scholars than they are in Canada.

A knowledge of the classics is not regarded as an essential element in a good education but rather as an ornamental appendage. Now, in a poor country like ours, utility takes precedence of ornament, the necessary has claims paramount to the merely luxurious. The consequence is that with us little time is devoted to the classics in comparison with that given to other branches of study.

Again, students at Canadian Universities consist for the most part of two classes—either immature boys who, passing rapidly through a Grammar school, are placed at college, that they may qualify themselves, as soon as possible, by the possession of a degree for earning a livelihood—or men who have had to work hard in early life, it may be at manual toil, and have thus earned enough to “put themselves through College.” Neither of these conditions is calculated to foster classical learning on a broad and deep basis. In the first case, the process is too hurried to be thorough; in the second, early youth, the period of life

when the elements of classics can be best imparted, is given to other pursuits.

This state of affairs is in marked contrast with the conditions which prevail in the mother land. There great wealth affords that learned leisure in which the attention of man turns naturally to the cultivation of the arts. The accumulated riches of many generations have placed large portions of society above the pinching necessities of the present hour. Art and literature have thus become objects of desire and ample facilities have been provided for their pursuit. Public bounty has combined with private munificence to make the great schools, academies and universities of the old country admirable media for the conveyance of instruction in art and literature. In particular are the great public schools and colleges of England famous for the marvellous attainments of their scholars in classics. Now, these institutions are open, not merely to the noble and wealthy, but to those also less favorably situated in life. It is thus within the power of any clever and ambitious youth in England to obtain a thorough classical training; and that whether he be a favorite of fortune or stern fate compel him to apply his acquirements in earning his daily bread. These considerations lead us to conclude that the splendid facilities possessed by the mother land must turn out better classics than the meagre appliances of Canada. Whether our universities can offer prizes which will attract good men from the old country to fill their vacant chairs is another question.

IT is the duty and also the privilege of the press to reform evils; and as in the wider sphere of the country the leading newspapers try or should try to reform the abuses of the state, so in our narrower sphere of the University it is necessary to point out any evils that tend to hamper the

influence of Queen's or retard her progress. We do this in no fault-finding spirit, but with an eye single to the welfare of our Alma Mater. Without further preface we may say that a decided reformation is needed in the method of teaching English.

The chair of English is daily becoming more important in all our colleges. Latin and Greek no longer form the only literature worthy of a space on their curricular. We have in English Literature names as great as those of Homer and Virgil, works as worthy of being read as are the Iliad and the Æneid. Three centuries ago a knowledge of Latin and Greek was absolutely necessary to a good education, since almost the only works then in existence worthy of being read were those of the ancient writers. Now, however, we have a literature of our own equal if not superior to the Latin or the Greek, so that to-day a man who is well read in English has received as good a training, has a taste as cultured as the greatest of our Elizabethan authors. In this age in fact it is much more important to have a thorough acquaintance with the masterpiece of English than with those of the ancient classics. Seeing then that the subject is of such momentous importance it behooves us to have it taught in the best possible manner. What, may be asked, constitutes a knowledge of English Literature? Is it to know the names of the leading English authors from Cædmon to George Eliot, together with the date of their birth and death? Is it to know the names of their works and a brief criticism of them, their defects and their excellencies? Is it in brief to know by rote a list of names and dates and criticisms? These things are useful, but in our humble opinion they do not constitute a knowledge of English Literature. The study of English Literature should be a far different thing. It should be a study of the works themselves. Do we attempt

to get a knowledge of Latin and Greek authors by studying a history of their literature? No! we study the works themselves. Then why not study the English Classics in the same way?

Many of our graduates leave the University without ever having read even a play of Shakespeare, or an essay of Bacon or Addison. This is simply outrageous. It is almost incredible that a graduate of a University should leave its walls having a fair knowledge of the works of the greatest writers of antiquity, and yet not knowing a single line of "that noble literature, the most splendid and the most durable of the many glories of England." Yet such is the case. It is useless to say that students will pursue the study of English for themselves after they graduate. In some cases this will be done, but in the majority of instances owing either to want of time or to a want of taste it will be completely neglected. College is the place in which to develop a good literary taste, and the class of English Literature is the one in which this can best be done. In that class there should be read critically the works of some of our greatest authors. The student should be taught to note the peculiarities of the author and criticize his style. The literary period in which he wrote should be taken up. Difficult constructions should be explained. The thoughts of the author should be carefully analyzed and commented upon, &c., &c. These are only a few of the many things that might be taught in this class. Space will not allow us to dwell any longer on this subject, but we may refer to it in our next issue.

AIDS TO MEMORY, were long known as cribs. They were then called after an animal that ate from a crib, a horse, or more commonly, a pony. The modern appellation, however, is a bicycle. We suppose this name comes from the fact, known to the initiated freshie, that only one can manage the thing.

ON the 9th of February the time for receiving Theses for M.D. expires.

→ CONTRIBUTED ←

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

For the Journal.

Farewell to thee Scotia! dear home of my boyhood,
Farewell to the hills, that I ne'er shall see more,
Farewell to the deep rolling stream in the wild wood:
I cried as I gazed at the fast fading shore.

Strong barque bear us bravely, to prove our devotion;
Good ship speed thee well, to uphold her dear name;
We are leaving our country, to sail o'er the ocean,
To fight for her glory, to die for her fame.

Still in fancy I climb on the mountains blue steep,
To hear the sad mavis, at eve, singing low,
And to watch the white mists, as they circle and creep,
Hide the spot where the gowan, and primroses grow.

But farewell to Lochaber, and all I love best
If ne'er to revisit thee be my sad doom,
And to exile I fall—yet my spirit will rest
If the bonny Scotch thistle, but wave o'er my tomb?

WORD-LOVE.

THE taste for word-research is steadily on the increase. Such a taste is but a special manifestation of the love inherent in our being, of first-origins and the past, "of the birth and growth of the grand productions of Nature or the Mind." We are driven by an imperious instinct to fathom things to their utmost, we yearn to know the *wherefore* and the *whence*, the reason and the cause of things.

History carries us but a short way back in the life of our race; comparative philology rends the veil separating the historic from the pre-historic period of the world, rescues from Cimberian darkness vast regions not comprised in the *Orbis Romanis Notus*, and reveals to us, if not in white light at least in a dim religious one, mighty hosts moving spectre-like across the back ground of history as they prepare to burst from the silent past, and to precipitate themselves eastward and westward in successive waves of conquest. The philologist takes up the pen thrown down in despair by the historian, and with firm hand outlines a state of society, ante-dating by thousands of years that historical period described on the authority of contemporaneous records. Nor does he draw on his imagination for his facts. He too has his authorities. Humanity self-reported is the irrefragable volume to which he makes his appeal. It is not an ideal or idyllic past that he reproduces, but a real and authentic one. His proofs are found in words. Words are not mere vibrations of the vocal chords, impulses of the circumambient air. They are the past still living for us, they are the representatives of all that was highest in thought, in aspiration, and in feeling, of that throbbing humanity that lies behind us. In coming in contact with these, we come in contact with the noblest faculty of man, with man himself. To him who would treat them lightly and wantonly might well be directed the warning once addressed to the traveller who

moved heedlessly over the battle field beneath whose grassy bosom slept the mighty dead, "Siste, viator, heroas calcas."

In evoking the evidence of words, we make the men of past times our witnesses. Words have been called fossil poetry; they are more: they are fossil history. They embalm the life and deeds of those who voiced them. In tracing them back to their earliest forms, we pass thro' the various developments of individual, and of national life and the successive phases of human thought, each change of form or sense being in the life of the race what to the geologist the rock-stratum is in the life of the earth.

In the maze of words and forms that present themselves to the scrutiny of the word-critic, he has a clue more reliable than that which guided Ariadne, the method of inductive discovery found so fruitful in its application to other branches of human study. By the application of this method in the comparison of languages, philology rightly claims to be ranked among the physical sciences.

The rigid use of the inductive process supplemented by the aid furnished by Grimm's law of correspondent sounds gives to the general results of comparative philology a certainty of which no reasonable doubt can now be entertained.

The sum and substance of the discoveries made by comparative philology may be stated thus: that at some far remote and ante-historic period of the world, the ancestors of the different European nations along with those of the Hindoos and Persians spoke one common language, and occupied one common home somewhere among the Kooshes and plateaus of the Hindoo mountain ranges. It is not claimed that there is to be found the primeval home of man. That primeval home may be in the Mesopotamian plain, as is the prevalent opinion, or in the valley of the Nile, as Sir Henry Rawlinson inclines to believe. Still less is the claim preferred that the common language spoken by the pastoral tribes occupying the Bactrian plateau is the primitive language of mankind. That all the idioms of the globe originated from one primitive language is a most reasonable conclusion, but until that primitive tongue is in some measure at least resuscitated, philology deems it premature to proclaim the universal republic of languages and literatures. All that it asserts with positiveness and with proof forthcoming is this, that at some long past period the ancestors of the Celts, the Latins, the Greeks, the Germans, the Sclavs, the Scandinavians, the Hindoos and the Persians lived together as one family and spoke various dialects of one common language, called by some the Aryan language; by others, the Indo-European. Celtic, the oldest branch of the Indo-European stock has a comparatively meagre literature. The Sanscrit branch, perhaps the youngest, the last to leave the family home, has the oldest literature, in some respects a more interesting literature than is possessed by any other member of the Aryan group.

Singular is the destiny that unites the fortunes of these two so widely-severed members of the original family, the

language of the one languishing, of the other dead, both having played an important role in the theatre of the world, but too distant in time and place to have greatly affected its history, and both losing their identity in the larger life of the same mighty empire, while all the intermediate nations of kindred blood have either run a noble career and left their impress for all time, or still young and vigorous and full of lusty life and swelling hopes are preparing to assert a more authoritative voice in the councils of Europe and in the affairs of the world.

INITIATION TO COLLEGE.

THAT is always a momentous era in the history of every individual, when the period of youth is about over, and manhood goes forth to grapple with the stern realities of life. Existence has new responsibilities, new cares, new hopes, new motives, new trials, new joys. If the character were plastic before, and only moulding or developing, now it fast consolidates. The young man takes a new position. He selects his own associates, discovers and manifests his own tastes and congenialities. The magnetic needle trembling and oscillating before, fixes itself now to its pole, and there with little variation, remains till he goes to the last and longest home of all. Such an experience many of us who have now entered upon our college career, have felt. We have become acquainted with the oscillating motions of our plastic natures. The stealing tendency to drift with the current of society whither good or evil, regardless for the time of the injury done, is not unknown to us. We have frequently laid aside the principles which were inculcated while under our parental roof, anticipating no struggle in again adopting them after an evening's dissipation. What a sea of trouble we might escape by hesitating a few moments for consideration before taking the first step from that path which we know to be right and noble.

It is a characteristic of weakness to give way to the first, second or even the third invitation to join in partaking of the social glass when we are aware of its fatal results. Students do not let it be said of you, that at college you acquired those pernicious habits. If you have not given yourself up to the obnoxious weed or the juice of the grape, before entering college don't think that you will arrive at the stage of manhood more quickly by introducing yourself to the curling wreaths or frothy lager. Beware of the power of example. The instinct of imitation is seen in the child long before it is capable of any other instruction, and in after life the same propensity is discovered in the almost universal conformity of our morals and habits to those of the people around us. It is very humiliating, but we must see things as they are, and there is no disguising the fact, that many of our young men, have been, and are shorn of much of their power, not so much by any defect in their learning and eloquence, as by the sad discrepancies which their lives present.

JUVENTAS.

(Judging from the number of articles like the following, which we have received we are forced to the conclusion that there are members of Queen's College degraded enough to be interested in them. So for their sakes we publish this communication.—EDS.)

To the Editors of the Journal.

DEAR SIR,—

ACERTAIN student received in an envelope, which contained nothing else, the following paragraph which had been cut from a newspaper. And out of sheer madness and vexation of spirit, wrote the following reply :

Because John Timber married Annie Pine, recently, the Des Montes Register calls it a "regular wooden wedding to begin on." We suppose they will board while the honeymoon beams on them, for rafter that they will decide weatherboarding or housekeeping is preferable.—*Burlington Hawkeye*. We hate to lumber up this column, but must really ask, will the first boy be a chip off the old block?—*New York News*. We are rejoiced to hear that they still a-door each other. She bangs but does nothing that woodshed reproach upon their household.—*Yawcob Strauss*. We hope their children will be spruce and seldom require a shingle.—*Hubbard's Printers Advertiser*. We pre-fir knot to say anything, but we would like to know if we maplease inquire whether people can beecherful under such circumstances?—*Oil City Derrick*. Yew may take the elm, as this has gone far enough.—*Erratic Enrique*. Oak come, now, give the boys a chance and we willow you our thanks.—*Yawcob Strauss*. We concedar that one rod of this stuff would, make about five and a-half lumber yards.—*Printers Miscellany*. We opine the boys mahogany of their daughters.—*Willand Telegraph*. If ever the girls get married, white wood be the most appropriate dress and box wood be the nicest color for trimming, and pulp making the best business to engage in.

The person who wood send such a tremendous list of wood-be puns through the post to a student who is a boarder, ought to be ashamed of himself, and as for the individual who framed the first, may the sun in the firmament never-after cast its beams upon him. May the elements combine against him. May his palmy days knot return. When dogs bark at him, may the street boy call out sycamore! May he cedarkly and pine away for his offence. I would feel rejoist if some one wood-bined him and pitch him into a hole, and wood pile earth upon him. Or I stand treet to anyone who woodland him in limbo, where he might rail and balsam, but, I would say, let him stick, as it wood beecharitable to allow him thyme forrestimating his atrocity fully. Finally maple-sation cease, and let him be berryed with the b-roots, where a dog-wood knot be seen.

Yours truly,

JEU DE MOTS.

❖ MEETINGS. ❖

THE SENIOR REUNION.

ON Tuesday, December 21st, the thought took hold of some members of the Class of '81, that it would be a fitting termination of the half session to have a Class supper. Those members who had not left for home or who had not made previous engagements, seemed to think with

them. So the next evening about twenty of the Class, with the President of the Alma Mater Society and representatives of the press, repaired at nine o'clock to the Windsor Hotel, and sat down to one of those bountiful spreads, for which that house is so justly celebrated. Mr. B. N. Davis, Vice-President of the Alma Mater Society, presided, and Mr. McTavish, critic of the Alma Mater Society, occupied the Vice-Chair. Supper over, the chairman rose to propose the usual loyal toasts; but before doing so, spoke of the great pleasure he felt in presiding at the board, around which his class-mates were gathered, and he appreciated the honour done him by the Class. He thought that members of a University and especially of the same Class, should be held together by a bond of unity, sympathy and intimacy; the interest of one should be the interest of all, and the best way to bring about such a result was by a reunion such as they were now engaged in; the remembrance of which, speaking for himself at least, would always be a pleasure, when they had separated and were engaged in the pursuits for which they were now training.

The "Queen" and "Governor-General" were duly honored, the company singing "God save the Queen," and "For he's a jolly good fellow."

The toast of the "Senate" would have lacked any musical accompaniment had not some one started up "Old Grimes," which was sung with spirit and amid laughter.

The Company then sang the first and last verses of "Litoria."

In senior year we act our parts
In making love and winning hearts:
The saddest tale we have to tell
Is when we bid our friends farewell.

The Vice-Chairman in a pithy and loyal speech gave the "Army and Navy," mentioning as an evidence of the martial and patriotic spirit of the students, the large membership of the volunteer company, viz. :—60.

Mr. M. S. Snook, as a volunteer spoke with pride of the volunteer company, and thought no exercise so good as drill. He hoped the new Company would have a chance of meeting the enemies of the country and was confident the students would acquit themselves as men.

Mr. H. M. Mowat amid laughter, responded for the Navy, saying that he was at a loss to know why he should have been called upon, but laid it to the fact of his being in the habit of spending his vacation in the capacity of an amateur yachtsman. He felt confident that if the weather during the session were propitious for rowing, a crew from the College would make all local crews tremble.

Mr. Mowat then in a brief speech proposed "Alma Mater," urging the many distinguished graduates of Queen's as examples for those present to follow.

The Class sang "Alma Mater," and Mr. D. McIntyre, President of the Alma Mater Society responded, and spoke of the pleasure he felt in being asked to dine with such a large and influential Class as that of '81. It was the largest Class which had ever gone through Queen's, numbering

about thirty, and would be first to graduate in the new buildings.

Mr. D. McTavish from the Vice-Chair also responded, and spoke of the internal economy of the College. During the last year the Senate, desiring to keep abreast with the sentiment of the day, had altered the curriculum to great advantage. Instead of being compelled to take a full course in every subject taught in the College, no matter how distasteful some might be, and thus acquiring little more than a smattering of all, a man had now the option of pursuing to a greater extent the course of study for which he was best fitted and which would best develop his capabilities. The tendency of Queen's heretofore had been not to send out specialists. But now students had a chance of perfecting themselves in any department they choose. On this account he predicted a great influx of students. The staff of the College he was proud to say was second to none in America.

Mr. A. R. Linton, in a fraternal and graceful speech proposed "Sister Universities." The Class contains representatives from Dalhousie, Victoria, Albert, Toronto and McGill Universities.

Mr. Roderick McKay responded for Dalhousie College; the professorial staff of which he said was not inferior to that of Queen's, or any other. His reason for coming to Queen's was a desire not to be bound down to a prescribed course of study, but to be allowed an option in study. He remarked that the Professors there were too distant in their association with the students, a feature that did not exist in Queen's. But then the students of Queen's had much less fun in them than their eastern confreres. If this be so we cannot help thinking that a Dalhousie Professor's lot can not be a very happy one.

Mr. P. F. Langill, hailing from the same institution also responded.

The Chairman represented Albert University, where he said he had received his preparatory training and which was advancing in influence and doing a grand work for the cause of education.

Mr. McIntyre proposed the Class of 1881, which was honored by himself and the pressmen; the trio singing amid laughter, "For they are jolly good fellows."

Responses were given by A. R. Linton, J. W. Meikle, J. P. Hume and W. G. Brown. Mention was made of Messrs. Hutcheson, O'Reilly, Forrest, Hay, Feek, McArthur, Duff, A. McTavish, Anglin, Shibley and Smith, who were absent.

Mr. P. M. Pollock here sang "The Village Blacksmith," in inspiring style.

"College Societies," proposed by H. C. Fowler, and responded to by L. W. Thom, President Y.M.C.A., James Sommerville, Vice-President Y.M.C.A., F. I. Bamford, President of the Glee Club, James Murray, Recording Secretary of the Missionary Association, H. M. Mowat, Hon. Secretary of the Snow Shoe Club, and P. M. Pollock, ex-Hon. Secretary of the Athletic Association.

The Ladies had eloquent supporters in Messrs. Meikle, Linton, Brown and Anderson, who all kept the company in

roars of laughter. Mr. Anderson's utterances were particularly happy.

The "Press," Mr. Lewis Shannon, B.A., '77, publisher of the *Daily News* and representatives of the *Whig*, and *JOURNAL*. After Mr. Martin O'Brien, the genial host had responded to the toast of his health, the company dispersed.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

A REGULAR meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held on Saturday evening, Jan. 15th. After the usual business was disposed of the debate was proceeded with, the subject being:—Resolved, that the system of having foreign examiners would be beneficial to Queen's University.

As the Chairman previously appointed was absent the President of the Society called upon Mr. Cameron to take the Chair. Mr. B. N. Davis, leader of the affirmative opened the debate. The negative was ably led by Mr. W. J. Shanks.

The subject, being one of great interest to the students, was discussed with considerable enthusiasm and earnestness. At the conclusion the Chairman summed up the arguments and gave his decision in favor of the affirmative. The critic, Mr. Daniel McTavish, was asked to render his report, which he did to the interest and edification of the members. He criticised the prolongation of business to the detriment of the debate; he also encouraged the younger members to cultivate their elocutionary powers from the beginning of their College course, assuring them they had the hearty sympathy of all the members. His criticisms of the demeanor and grammar of the speakers, although personal was well received.

GLEE CLUB.

THE present session bids fair to be the most prosperous and most successful one yet experienced by this popular College Society. The Club already numbers between twenty and thirty voices, the possessors of which are principally singers of considerable experience, so that the acquisition of new glees and music is more a pleasure than laborious drill. Speaking of new glees we are led to wonder why so much poetical talent is wasted by students in various sentimental channels, while our Glee Club is compelled to borrow American Glees for want of original Canadian compositions. Surely there is sufficient inspiration in the breasts of Canadian students as they rally around their respective Alma Maters to find vent in stirring College songs, without finding it necessary to borrow (or steal) from their neighbours songs which after sundry mutilations are adopted as the best that can be procured. However, the lack of original glees does not interfere with the practices of the Q. U. Glee Club. A programme consisting of songs, glees, quartettes, readings, &c., has been prepared, which it is the intention of the Club to render at Rockwood Asylum, on Friday evening, 21st inst., on the invitation of the authorities of that institution. Following this a number of other invitations to sing have been accepted, Wolfe Island, Na-

panee and other places being spoken of as likely to be visited during the winter. As it is the intention to raise some funds for the equipment of the gymnasium it is probable that a concert or two may be given in the city before the close of the session.

SUNDAY SERVICE.

(BY OUR OWN REPORTER.)

THE Rev. W. S. Ramsford, of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto, preached in Convocation Hall, on Sunday, the 16th inst., taking for his text Pilate's question to Christ, "Whence art Thou?"—St. John XIX. 9. After a short explanatory introduction, he said that the main point which he wished to bring out was the originality of the character of Christ, and in doing so he would only attempt to present some old truths in a somewhat new form. He said that after all the criticism to which the word of God had been subjected, men were compelled to admit the historical accuracy of the books of the new Testament. But while all admit the personality of Christ to be true, deny the truth of his God-like character; this they call mere poetical fancy. Now it is well to clear up all doubts on these points instead of stifling them, and especially in the minds of the young, who are often spiritually injured by having their doubts stifled instead of answered. After all that theologians have said on the subject, we must come to recognize the fact that there must be a personal adoration of a personal saviour; a yielding up of all individuality to one who demands it as his right. Now as to the originality of Christ, there can be no doubt. We have in the new Testament a portrait of Christ, a picture of his character, and that picture is true to the original. To-day he is doing what the picture says he was doing then; Christ is feeding the hungry, lifting up the fallen, blessing the needful, rebuking the sinner, and enduring with his spirit those who are striving to be like him. Now suppose we take for granted no part of Christ's character, not even his existence, still we have here in the Bible a picture of Christ, or rather a number of pictures drawn by different men; and just as we readily recognize the features of the same man in several portraits, so in all these pictures drawn by the Apostles, we see very plainly the same person and character depicted, and the minute resemblance of all these pictures show that they could never have been drawn from an ideal. Yet even admitting that Christ is only an ideal personage, what age, society, school, or class of men drew the picture. Who created the character of Christ? Was it a Jewish creation? It was certainly not Paul's and still less that of ignorant fishermen, who, even after spending three years in the company of Christ, show remarkable stupidity concerning his mission. Nor could this ideal have been drawn by other Jews, as Christ destroyed many popular beliefs current among them. Thus we see that it was not a Jewish creation. Neither could it have been a heathen ideal for such a character was directly opposed to the heathen idea of the good, which was represented by strength and beauty, with an element of cruelty, and smeared with the blood of battles and wars. Such a character as that of Christ would be repulsive to them; the character of one who refused the honors of an earthly king choosing rather to be a servant, one who left glory to endure a life of shame. But what of Greece? Could the imaginative mind refinement and artistic nature of the Greeks possibly give rise to this picture? We find there self-assertion, and self-esteem, to which christianity is directly opposed. There we find freedom the privilege of the few, which is in Christianity the birthright of the many. There they worshiped heroes and men of might and power; Christ told his followers to be as little children. Thus we see that the ideal of Christ's character could never come from Greece; and as little

could it come from the exceedingly ignorant, and bigoted people of Galilee. In fact, if we grant these doubters all they desire, they cannot disprove the originality of Christ's character and *he* it was who breathed into his rude and ignorant disciples the breath of a higher life. Will you allow him to inspire you? He pardoned and cleansed them; let him do so to you. Christianity is man's obedience to God as revealed in Christ; the saying to God, thy will shall guide me from this day. The speaker then addressed some earnest words to young men, calling on them before entering the arena of life, to yield themselves a living sacrifice to God, and warning them against the many evil tendencies which surrounded them. Many of these tendencies he said were quite new; one of the most dangerous being that which leads us to forget the holy dreams of youth, and the good principles instilled into our minds while we are young. He also referred to the evil effects which were produced by some modern philosophers and mentioned in particular Spencer's theory, "the survival of the fittest"; which must needs be very discouraging to those who are modest enough to consider themselves as not the fittest. Christ, however, came for the purpose of saving those who were not the fittest; and this is the gospel which we believe. In conclusion he deplored the want of earnestness in modern times, and urged all his hearers to rouse themselves up to be more earnest in future.

NOTES FROM THE FAR WEST.

NICOLA VALLEY, B.C.

(From our own Correspondent.)

IT is now nearly a year since I sent my last communication to the JOURNAL, and how many important changes have taken place among you since then! The most of the names so familiar to me are giving place to new ones, the majority of my fellow students having gone forth like their predecessors, from the fostering care of their Alma Mater into the "world's broad field of battle," there to push their fortunes among their fellow men.

The old halls, haunted by many a memory of by-gone days, will soon be, if not already, deserted for the more creditable and commodious ones. The "venerable pile," immortalized by the frequent satires hurled against it by the JOURNAL, will instead of being a *bete noir* to undergraduates, be spoken of tenderly and reverentially as a thing of the past, by those who attended Queen's, while "the pile" flourished in all its ugliness.

I learn from JOURNAL that the establishment of a Law School in connection with the University has been proposed, and it is to be hoped the scheme will succeed, for it will greatly add to the *prestige* already attained by Queen's.

During this session I shall endeavor to be a more frequent contributor to the JOURNAL, and do my best to give you as lucid and truthful an account as possible of the settlement I am at present residing in which is Nicola Valley, where by the aid of the healthy climate I am recovering from a throat disease by which I have been afflicted for the last four years. This is the climate *par excellence* for the cure and mitigation of all bronchial and pulmonary affections, and it were well for the sake of those afflicted with these diseases, if Nicola were more widely known as a *sanitarium*, for invalids might then be induced to come hither, instead of repairing to such warm climates as Florida, Southern California, Bermuda, &c., for the air of this region is light, dry and bracing, and has consequently none of that enervating influence which characterizes that of the Southern health resorts.

The summer weather of Nicola is warm and dry, very little rain falls. The heat, however, is not oppressive, as even the warmest day is succeeded by a cool night, and

there is not that sultry, suffocating feeling which renders sleep almost an impossibility. There "oft on a summer night," when snugly rolled up in my blanket, have I thought of the hot summer nights at home when even a sheet would be considered oppressive and would finally be dispensed with, as an unnecessary article, by being kicked on to the floor or otherwise summarily disposed of.

The winter is cold, but if we except the last one, '79-'80, not very severe. Some winters the Nicola Lake, some 16 miles long, has remained open the entire winter. The stock winter on the hills requiring no stall feeding. Many of the settlers cut and stack hay to provide against such a winter as that of '79-'80, when a great many cattle died from starvation, the grass being covered with deep snow so that the stock could not get at it.

The spring months, April and May, are delightful. The frosty breath of winter is succeeded by soft winds and melting suns. Nature puts on her fairest garb, the withered grass of winter changes, as if touched by Ithunel's wand, into the verdure of spring and the lupine the vetch and other wild flowers bursting into bloom, form by the diversity of their colors a pleasing contrast with the green of the grass covered hills. The creeks and streams loosed from the icy chain of winter by the warm Southern breeze, and swollen by the melting snow glide swiftly down their winding channels to pay tribute to some larger river or perchance to swell the waters of a lake. The air is balmy and the sun shines bright and warm. All nature seems to combine to render this one of the most attractive and beautiful seasons of the year.

The autumn is cool and bracing, very little if any rain falls and the weather often continues bright and moderately cold until after Xmas, in fact the weather during October, November and even part of December resembles Indian summer. The atmosphere during all seasons of the year is remarkably clear, and on this account as well as the absence of all humidity in the air, a person can see a great distance, providing, of course, he be not blind or the next thing to it.

I shall now proceed to give you some idea of the physical features of Nicola. The general appearance of the country is undulating, interspersed with patches of level land or flats. Look where you will you see mountains and rolling hills, whose slopes are covered with "bunch grass" or "wormwood" (a species of sage) that furnishes the food for the stock. These hills rise above one another in what are called "benches," and are divided up into "ranges" by creeks or high timbered mountains. Therefore, the extent of a range depends altogether upon its natural boundaries. All the settlers in the same neighborhood generally allow their cattle to run altogether on the same range. One would naturally ask, when so many cattle graze together, how each man is able to distinguish his own animals from those of his neighbor. This is done by marks or brands placed on some part of the animal's body—each stock raiser having his own peculiar mark—but I shall give you a more extended description of the "brands" when I come to the process of "branding."

The Valley proper is not very extensive, it is about fifty miles long, but it is difficult to say what the average width is, on account of the broken and irregular nature of the country. At one time you may cross a large flat of most fertile land, only to enter a narrow defile or canon whose rocky bluffs and frowning brows prelude all idea of cultivation. At another moment your way lies along the sides of some lofty mountain, whose summit towers high above you and whose base is some hundred feet, almost perpendicularly beneath you, laved, maybe, by the waters of a lake or river. Nicola will never be noted as an agricultural country on account of the reasons given above and some others which I shall mention. The want of water for irrigation and other purposes is a serious obstacle to

the occupation of land, and there are many extensive and fertile flats that might be utilized but for these drawbacks.

A great deal of the land is covered with a white soda-like substance of an acid nature which is called Alkali, it detracts greatly from the fertility of the soil and in some instances renders the soil totally unfit for cultivation. The most of the water in this locality is more or less impregnated with it and in many cases so badly that human beings cannot drink it. But some of the "ranches" in Nicola Valley and the Douglas Lake section, which is included in the Nicola District, are wonderfully fertile, and this term would apply more especially to the rich bottom lands that lie along the margins of the creeks and which perhaps border on a lake. Water for irrigation purposes can therefore be easily obtained and some fine crops are raised. Wheat will yield from 30 to 40 bushels per acre; oats from 50 to 60 bushels per acre. The wheat is of excellent quality. Potatoes will easily yield from 12 to 20 tons per acre, some of them weighing 2, 3 and 3½ lbs. In the adjoining district of Kamloops one was raised that weighed 12 lbs. Think of one potato serving as a meal for even half a dozen people! Whether it was eaten or not history does not tell, but one thing is certain that it was sent to the Centennial where it received first prize for being a monstrously prodigious curiosity! Mr. Mickle, of Nicola, raised 7 tons off a ¼ of an acre of bottom land that he had cleared. Turnips do well, and one grown on Mr. Hamilton's ranch (in Nicola) weighed 36 lbs., and Mr. Gilmore raised one 50 lbs. Onions and other vegetables do well. So you may perceive as far as fertility is concerned that the best land is second to none. Such fruits as currants, gooseberries, raspberries, and in fact all kinds of small fruit have been cultivated in Nicola, and have been found to grow excellently. Pears, peaches and grapes will not grow on account of the frosts which are liable to come at any season of the year. The cultivation of the apple has not been a complete success. Plums have been successfully cultivated.

(To be Continued.)

REVIEWS.

"Orion and Other Poems," by Charles G. D. Roberts, Chatham, N.B. "The Coming of the Princess and other Poems," by Kate Seymour Maclean, Kingston.

WE hail with an ordinary feelings of satisfaction and pride these two volumes of poems as contributions of unquestionable merit to Canadian literature. Mr. Roberts is a youthful graduate of the University of New Brunswick, and his Alma Mater may well be proud of him. He his Head Master of the High School in Chatham, N.B., and if he can infuse into his pupils some of the classic enthusiasm with which he is filled, or model their style after his own, we prophecy for him a speedy elevation to Professorial rank. Certainly our colleges need not go abroad for professors if they can turn out men like Mr. Roberts. In his treatment of the classic stories of Orion and Ariadne, we find deep, subtle, spiritual feeling combined with rare power of expression, such as Morris himself might envy, while he always keeps the thought pure and elevated, scorning to sully its purity by an alliance with the sensuous imagination. He can write ballads, too, with all the suggestiveness, and the—at times bold—at times easy—swing that characterizes the old ballads and make them the despair of modern poets. His "Ballad of the Poet's Thought," "To a Kingfisher," "The Shannon and the Chesapeake," are examples. His dedication to "The Spirit of Song" is simply perfect. The man who reads it without being convinced that a poet has arisen amongst us may feel assured that he does not know what poetry is.

"The Coming of the Princess" has a double claim upon

us, its own merit, and the fact that the author is our own very good friend and occasional contributor. The first poem in the volume, that which gives the title to the work, appeared in the JOURNAL when the Princess Louise landed on our shores, and attracted wide attention at the time. Another, "The Meeting of Spirits," suggested by the burial in one grave of Professor Mackerras and his mother was thankfully received by the JOURNAL for its memorial number on the sad occasion. It is simply impossible to do justice to the volume in a brief notice, more especially as we have only received it as we go to press. The smaller pieces are exquisitely beautiful, and we hope to extract some of them for future numbers. At present we cannot say that we have read, for we have only dipped into, the book here and there. As we go from piece to piece, we are reminded of other poets at whose fountains Mrs. Maclean has drunk, but while she suggests Mrs. Browning and Tennyson, she maintains her own distinct individuality. She hears the voices of her brother and sister poets, but she hears also the music of birds and streams, and the matriculate cries of the age in which she lives. Heartily do we commend the volume to our readers as one that is sure to beguile many an hand, and to give them a high opinion of the writer as a true woman and a true thinker.

We append the ode which takes the place of a preface to this charming little book.

A little bird woke singing in the night,
 Dreaming of coming day,
 And piped, for every fulness of delight,
 His little roundelay.

Dreaming he heard the wood-lark's carol loud,
 Down calling to his mate,
 Like silver rain out of a golden cloud,
 At morning's radiant gate.

And all for joy of his embowering woods,
 And dewy leaves he sung,—
 The summer sunshine, and the summer floods
 By forest flowers o'erhung.

Thou shalt not hear those wild and sylvan notes
 When morn's full chorus pours
 Rejoicing from a thousand feathered throats,
 And the lark sings and soars,

Oh poet of our glorious land so fair,
 Whose foot is at the door:
 Even so my song shall melt into the air,
 And die and be no more.

But thou shalt live, part of the nation's life;
 The world shall hear thy voice
 Singing above the noise of war and strife,
 And therefore I rejoice!

ESSAYS ON EDUCATIONAL SUBJECTS.

BY REV. J. MAY, M.A., INSPECTOR OF SCHOOLS.

THIS brochure, by the Rev. John May, B.A., of '57, and M.A., of '61, is a sparkling contribution to the cause of true education. Evidently fire has been long burning in the author's bones. The brag with which we are constantly nauseated about the lofty place taken by Ontario in Industrial Exhibitions, and about our wonderful system of High Schools and their inspections, certificates, examinations, central committees, changes—perpetually invented as if for the purpose of worrying true teachers out of the profession—exact tabulation of results, and endless red tape; with all the abominations of

cram, sham, pretentious programmes of study, and popular fallacies on the whole subject, have forced him first to speak, and then to write, in terms of indignant and almost despairing protest. He cries out for education rather than for instruction; for thorough knowledge of a few things rather than a smattering acquaintance with many, or the substitution of *multum* for *multa*; for the studies that will train the mind rather than for those that can be converted into immediate cash value. And he is right, indubitably right, though he is almost as the voice of one crying in the wilderness.

How many different subjects of study should a man take up in the same session at College? Two or three at the most, if he wishes to do anything more than "pass." The more anxious he is to become educated, and to know enough about at least one subject to entitle him to speak with confidence on it, the more will he restrict his range of studies. But how is it possible for him so to concentrate himself, when at Universities on each side of us he is obliged to carry on the study of six or seven subjects simultaneously? Queen's has struck out boldly in the cause of much needed reform by its system of options suited to almost every variety of taste and gifts, by its limitation of the number of subjects required for a degree, by increase of the per centage required in order to pass, and by the encouragement given to students to read for honours. Reform might still be made in the same directions. If, for instance, the number of books at present required for matriculation were reduced by one-half, and the per centage increased from twenty-five to fifty per cent. the standard would be elevated, though doubtless a cry would go abroad that it was being degraded.

Let us hear from Mr. May—"I want small farms deeply ploughed, few acres vigorously tilled. I want to see in the schools few subjects, thoroughly discussed, short hours strenuously occupied. For all children, the three R's thoroughly mastered; for the majority little else; for our High Schools and Universities, limited ranges, and no "cram." But reform must begin at the top. The gangrene is in the University. So long as College vies with College, not in developing mind so much as in developing voluminous calendars, so long will "cram" flourish, above, below, and all around. This grabbing at universal accomplishment seems to grow with the world's age; and in proportion to its growth, is its subversion of education. If we would develop the best minds in the best way, give us less of your cast-iron uniformity, and a free scope for *options*." More follows to the same effect. Evidently Mr. May thinks for himself and thinks to some purpose. Let him give us a volume, for it would take a volume to develop the thoughts stated in his essays.

PERSONAL.

THE Secretary of the JOURNAL has received a communication from Rev. T. Fenwick, of Petit Metis, saying that he is at work on an oil painting, which he intends presenting to Queen's. It is a portrait taken from a plain engraving of the Marquis of Argyle, who suffered death on May 27, 1667. Mr. Fenwick is in hopes of completing it by next Fall. We wish the Rev. gentleman every success in his prediction, and we are sure the authorities will hold themselves in readiness to be the recipients of his work of art.

We have at least one veteran reader of the JOURNAL, Mr. Thomas Masson, of Ottawa. Mr. Masson for many years was a resident of Kingston, and an elder of St. Andrew's Church, has been the friend and supporter of the College since its inception, and now in 89th year, de-

sires to show his undiminished interest in Queen's by continuing on the subscription list of our JOURNAL. We wish the old gentleman joy in his latter days with the continued possession of his talents undimmed.

J. K. OLIVER, M.D., '68, of Kingston, takes his name off the list of our living graduates. Dr. Oliver was prominent in civic and school affairs, and was surgeon of the 14th Battalion, besides being a prominent Mason. His funeral under military and masonic auspices was one of the most imposing that has ever taken place in Kingston.

JOHN G. GILES, M.D., '60, ex-M.P.P., for South Leeds, has removed from Farmersville to Gananogue.

DR. R. W. B. Smith, of Class of '79, has been made a Coroner of the County of Elgin.

R. H. ABBOTT, M.D., '79, has just taken one of Kingston's fairest daughters to share a doctor's lot. Dr. Abbott has been appointed a coroner of the County of Essex.

REV. J. FRANCIS FRASER, B.A., '79, of Metcalfe, in the Diocese of Ontario, has also been married. So has the Rev. G. C. PATTERSON, M.A., '80, of Summerstown. Mrs. Patterson was also a Kingston lady.

FINLAY M. MacLennan is roving about in the prairie Province for the benefit of his health, and which we are glad to hear from him is much improved.

PRINCIPAL GRANT IN OTTAWA.—The Rev. Principal Grant arrived in Ottawa on Friday evening and became the guest of Mr. Sandford Fleming, C.D., Chancellor of Queen's University. On Saturday morning he paid a visit to the Ottawa Ladies' College, and in the afternoon was the guest of His Excellency the Governor-General at Rideau Hall. On Sunday morning he preached to a large congregation in St. Andrew's Church, which included His Excellency, his brother and sister, and Senators and members of the House of Commons, whom Dr. Grant had previously known. In the afternoon he conducted the Rev. Dr. Kemp's Bible Class at the Ladies' College, and in the evening preached again to a large congregation. He returned to the city on Monday afternoon.—*Daily News*.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

PROFESSOR, "Gentlemen, I find that a great many of you don't study as you ought. Now Chemistry is not an easy subject, and—
Class, with one voice, "hear, hear."

Two Sophomores went into the Senate Room the other day to get information regarding an examination at which both had been "plucked." Soph. No. 1 volunteered to act as spokesman. "You know, Professor, we both got skinned at the final in Math—." Violent explosion of Soph. No. 2. Prof. recovers his gravity and shows them out.

RECITATION in Political Economy. Mr. G., "The tendency is to use only the cheapest possible food." Prof., "Perhaps you are generalizing from the University Boarding Houses Mr. G."

THERE is a rumor current that a Junior has lost his reason. He was not able to return to college until after Christmas, and when he successively "took in" the various changes introduced since last session he received a series of shocks so violent that he is beyond all hope. The new buildings he was delighted with; he even managed to retain his equanimity in the presence of the "Co-Educationists," but when he heard that a freshie had been appointed Deputy-Janitor and Curator of the Reading Room he succumbed.

Who is the freshie who is received with such applause in the English Class every day ?

A CERTAIN sophomore is said to have haunted the corridors last Thursday in the fond hope of *meeting* the senior Professor. Owing to our not having seen his smiling countenance on the following evening. We presume he did not *meet* with success.

EVERYTHING has an influence. The fruits of instruction given in political economy are beginning already to mature. Brilliant ideas flash upon the minds of some of the Class with a suddenness surprising even to themselves. A sophomore pursuing the even tenor of his way homewards, came up to a plug of tobacco on the crossing. He looked at it enquiringly; his economical mind began to work; he accommodated it in his pocket (no one being in the vicinity), and after reaching his room spent two hours in making cigarettes. Then coming around to our room with the air of a victor, he casually exclaimed: "I smoke my own cigarettes," which we were glad to hear; when at that moment a lump of ashes fell into his sleeve; an eccentricity which made our room reek with yells and burnt cloth, and also produced a decided confusion in the mind of our Fawcett on matters economical.

THE conduct of a portion of the Class in Elocution was simply outrageous. If students don't go to a Class for improvement we strongly advise them to stay away. Prof. Taverner came here a stranger, and we are sorry that some students were not more courteous in their treatment of him. If students consider it fun to pitch round old boots, tin cans and ink bottles, and knock benches about, in justice to the ladies and strangers in the Class and for the good name of the Coliege, we think they might have chosen some more appropriate place than the History Class room.

A PAMPHLET purporting to be in defence of Ingersoll written by some would-be sceptic, of the village of Selby, Ont., was distributed gratuitously amongst the students. They made a splendid bon fire in the medical den. The style of the production brought to our mind the following:

Col. Ingersoll to the Liberal League:—You can go to —. No, confound it! come to think there is none. However you can go anyhow.

THE first monthly holiday of the year, a rest for the weary, a Bethel to the toil-worn student, comes on Monday, the 7th of February.

THE attendance on the Sunday afternoon college services must be gratifying to the authorities who inaugurated the scheme. On the occasion of the Rev. Mr. Rainsford's preaching the hall was filled to its utmost capacity, the students being largely represented.

A CERTAIN class lately became so *cooled* that the lecture had to be prematurely concluded, and yet some maintained that by becoming thus discomfited we should indirectly be warmed.

A SENIOR was indignant at a modest freshie who ventured the assertion that the Anatomy class might be called a *Sub-class*, but on reflection he found that freshie's head was level.

It is a freshman's effort, his first, and as we can't afford to quench the smoking flax, as it were, we insert it, copyright secured: "Why are the various classes like a steam-boat? After an evening's reflection we gave it up, when he replied, "because at the sound of the bell they go ahead."

VOLUNTEER COMPANY.—The enthusiasm displayed over the inauguration of a volunteer company in connection with the University, is not so great as it was at first. We

are sorry this is the case, and hope that it may revive. Yet there have been some reasons for this decline in favor. It was expected that the squad would be joined to the 14th Battalion of this city as an additional company, but the Government after deliberation considered it inexpedient to do so, as they have latterly been retrenching the forces in Canada, and could not fairly establish us as a company of the 14th, without granting a similar favor to bodies of men throughout the country who had previously been refused a similar privilege. Then it was suggested that we be recognized by the War Department as an Independent Company. This they would do, allowing us an instructor, ammunition, &c., provided we supplied ourselves with uniform, the military mind not being able to regard a man as a soldier, unless he don a certain dress, no matter how good his qualifications may be. However, through the interception on our behalf of our Principal and Chaplain, we believe they will allow us the privilege referred to without our procuring a uniform dress. Still we would advocate that a suit be obtained, which would add vastly to the appearance of the corps, such as was at first suggested, of some material which could be made use of for ordinary wear and would not be costly. Rifles and belts will be procured this week, so that that part of the drill will at once be commenced. It has also been determined that a march-out shall be made at least once a week in order to obtain exercise in the open air, which is the fundamental idea in the company, and for other less important reasons which will suggest themselves to the mind of each. There will be but two days for drill in the week, from 5 to 6 on Mondays and Fridays. This is about the way the matter now stands. We hope to see the interest in the company increase. As the exercise obtained is especially beneficial for a student, and the acquirement of the knowledge of the drill is a capital thing, moreover, now that but two hours a week will be devoted to it, and that so profitably, no one can plead loss of time as an excuse for not attending it.

MACKERRAS MEMORIAL FUND.

The following is a list of subscriptions to the Mackerras memorial fund which have not hitherto been acknowledged publicly. We believe the amount paid up is about \$1,400, while the subscriptions altogether aggregate over \$2,000.

Rev. Robert Chambers	\$ 10.00
Wm. Nesbitt Chambers	10.00
John Mordy	10.00
Hugh Cameron, Glencoe	16.00
Dr. Snodgrass	48.00
Malcolm McGillivray	10.00
E. D. McLaren	10.00
D. M. Gordon	100.00
N. McGillivray	10.00
Alex. Campbell, Manitoba	26.00
Dr. Williamson	250.00
Joseph Gandier	5.00
J. Carmichael, (King)	25.00
Hugh Cameron, Kippen	10.00
A. Dawson, Gravenhurst	4.00
George Bell, (interest revenue)	8.00
Alex. Jardine	10.00
P. C. McGregor	20.00
G. L. B. Fraser	6.00
M. Leggatt	50.00
R. W. Shannon	20.00
John Mudie	25.00
Rev. D. Strachan, Rockwood	5.00
John Allan Snodgrass	14.38
Ferguson Bros., Napanee	15.00
James A. Thompson	1.00
John R. Thompson	5.25
Mrs. Jane Ewing, Hamilton	10.00
John Chisholm, Pietou	10.00
P. M. Pollock	10.00
Rev. Robert Campbell, Montreal	25.00
Rev. Robert Laing, Halifax	10.00
Balance from Portrait Fund	25.00

EXCHANGES.

ACTA VICTORIANA has features about it which make it one of the best college papers we have ever seen. The practical interest taken in the journal of "Old Vic." as they love to call her, by her Alumni as shown by their letters, is something wonderful. Perhaps the *Acta* takes this as a matter of course, but if it never knew what it was to get a communication from a graduate except such as began with "Please find enclosed, &c.," it would understand why we are surprised. The reason of this is hard to account for; because if an issue happens to be delayed we get heaps of letters from all over the country asking what is the matter; which shows that some interest is taken in the JOURNAL. But there it stops. It is not our place to lecture our alumni for remission or selfishness, but we hope some one will take the lead in furnishing us with articles from the outside world. Having thus said one word for the *Acta* and two for ourselves we must go on to tell our contemporary what we think of it. The external appearance is hardly in keeping with the matter; but this must be put down as characteristic of the sect of the *Acta*. The distinctive feature of the *Acta* is Alma Mater, and it has few of the everlasting essays which are found in many college papers which we impatiently skim through. The local items are rather racy, but "Mud! Rain! More Mud!! More Rain!!" and such like items, though they serve to fill up when *leaded* to the extent of an inch or so, are painfully tiresome.

The exchange column is headed with "Let us keep high and pure the tone of our college papers. Let our sentiments be models of purity and excellence." Why can't the editor do this as far as he is concerned without talking in this 'goody, goody' style?

The following is part of a letter from Medicus, '69: "In regard to gowns and caps, I say for one, keep up the old custom in wearing them, the plea set forth for their discontinuance by the collegian, is certainly childlike. As a people we are fast becoming Americanized, but in this departure from their college dress, let us still retain the costume our British colleges assume. In regard to catalogues or calendars, I, as a graduate in medicine, have only received two, and then they were written for. And another point I may suggest is this, that they are very cheap-looking calendars, have not that sombre, dignified cast, or clearness of description of the course of studies, and should mention the residence of the Alumni. The calendars I have seen resemble "Ayer's Almanacs" and Dr. Kennedy's work on Skin Diseases, Medical Discovery, &c. As I receive them from all of the American colleges, and carefully noticed their binding and general appearance. I think none of them can equal those of our sister university, Queen's."

MEDICUS. ('69).

ANOTHER *College Journal*. Upon our word if we are expected to give presents to all the infant papers called after us we will be bankrupt. This one is from Demill Ladies' College, Oshawa. It appears to partake of the nature of a college prospectus rather than a college paper, and seems to be conducted solely by the Rev. A. B. Demill himself. We hope it will throw off this selfish garb, for if it do not it will not be a valuable addition to college journalism.

BEFORE leaving Canada we must refer to the most valued exchange on our list, the inimitable *Grip*, published by Bengough Bros., Toronto. We never knew a paper whose sentiments were so much ours and whose tone we liked so well as *Grip*. It is a paper one does not like to read until he is comfortably settled and has time to digest

its humorous satire and trenchant criticism of public events. Our affection for *Grip* is great.

THE *Roanoke Collegian* is a very uninteresting paper. It is made up almost wholly of "articles." It says "It is our desire to awaken a lively public interest in the educational work of the South." Its title page says it is "devoted to the interests of Roanoke College." Perhaps it is meant to infer that these mean the same thing.

THE *Chionian Monthly* from Valley Female College, Winchester, Va., is a very poor representative of American female papers. School girls are generally flighty, but we expect them to give us more than gossip, sentiment and essays on the most hackneyed subjects, when they undertake to publish a paper.

THE *College Record* from Wheaton, Ill., is a good representative of Co-Ed. institutions. The articles in the December number are all of the female persuasion if we may judge from the names appended, and the young ladies put the numbers of their class after their names in the most independent manner. To a new hand like ourself it seems highly amusing to see "Daisy Sedgwick, '83," &c. These articles we have mentioned possess a beauty of style and indicate a culture which speak well for Wheaton College. The Locals, Personals, &c., are well written, and have a good tone about them. We shall always be glad to receive the *Record*.

CLIPPINGS.

PROF.—"Mr. M., what is the answer to the second question.

Mr. M. (after waiting in vain to be prompted,) "Nobody seems to know, professor."

A PRETTY good story is told by a solemn Senior of that far-time when he was a careless Junior. While trudging through a chemistry examination he wrote after a question, of which he was by no means sure, as follows: "I would not bet on this." The paper was returned with "(You would have lost your money if you had)" written immediately underneath.

TO A MAID IN TEARS.

Soft nestled in Dame Fortune's lap,
Thou should'st not know of care;
For thou hast beauty, lover friends,
And lands both broad and fair.

But, as I gaze, thy sapphire eyes
With pearly tears brim o'er,
Bedew thy peachy cheek, and drop
Unheeded to the floor.

Oh maiden, tell me why you weep!
From whom hast suffered wrong?
"La me! sir, 'tis my smelling salts,
They are so awful strong."

—Col. Spectator.

UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

On account of the delay in issuing the last number of the JOURNAL, it has been found necessary to extend the time for receiving the Voting Papers for the election of members of the University Council. Those Graduates and Alumni who desire to vote at the approaching election will have a Voting Paper sent to them on remitting the annual fee of one dollar to the Registrar.

Address,

A. P. KNIGHT, M.A.,
Registrar University Council, Kingston.