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All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

LAST week we spoke of the JOURNAL in its relation to outside colleges and college papers; we now go on to speak of what is of more immediate importance, the effect of the change upon our subscription list. The number of outside subscribers has slightly diminished, and we fear that it is likely to go on doing so. Many, indeed, are well pleased with the present form, and we have received numerous letters of encouragement, but, nevertheless, among many others there is a feeling of dissatisfaction, a desire for something more substantial. Dr. Smith, Secretary and Financial Agent for the university, who should know the feelings of the graduates with tolerable accuracy, says that many subscribers have spoken to him expressing a wish that the JOURNAL were more representative of the Literary and Intellectual life of the university. Indeed, a practical proof of this is seen by the Business Manager's statement that the Trustees have cut down the amount paid for their advertisement, on the ground that the community reached by the JOURNAL was now insufficient in number to warrant them in paying at the former rate.

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The reason for the continuance of the weekly form lies then with the student subscribers. Partly from the regularity with which the

JOURNAL now appears, but chiefly from the desire of the students to obtain a weekly budget of college news, the subscription list among the students has almost doubled, being at present about two hundred. Now the JOURNAL is published by the A.M.S., which is emphatically a students' society. All who have ever taken classes—a term practically including all outside subscribers—have indeed the right to vote, but as few of them are in the city, and as even these have other business, the conduct of the A.M.S. is almost exclusively in the hands of the students. Their desire is emphatically for a weekly, and while many arguments can be advanced in favour of a fortnightly, if issued with regularity, we hardly consider the question of a change to such a form to be within the sphere of things practical. Any change then that may be made, as regards enlarging and improving the JOURNAL, must recognize that the weekly form is a necessity.

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The form in which we would all like the JOURNAL to appear would be approximately that of the *Varsity*, but this we fear is impossible. In its present form the JOURNAL gave last session a surplus of some twenty dollars, and about the same may be looked for this year. A change to the size and style of the *Varsity* would cost at least \$150, and while it would doubtless increase our subscription list, it could not possibly do so to an extent warranting the change.

The most practicable alteration we think is to add four pages to the present form, two of reading matter and two of advertisements; which, with a cover of better and stiffer paper, would take away the flimsy appearance to which outside Journals and subscribers object. Such a change would cost about \$90 a year, an expense which would be fully covered by the extra advertisements. This of course presupposes that these can be secured; we think it can be done, but not without effort on the part of the Business Manager appointed

for the ensuing year. On him, therefore, supposing such a change to recommend itself to the A.M.S. will devolve the task of carrying it into operation.

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On this subject we invite suggestion and criticism from the students. Something should be done, for if not there will be much difficulty found next session in prevailing upon any suitable person to accept the office of Editor-in-Chief. Personally we would not be averse to a fortnightly of the size, paper, and type of the old JOURNAL, which we find could be issued regularly every second Saturday at a cheaper rate than the present weekly; the cost of which is \$19 per number, or \$38 per fortnight, while the fortnightly would cost \$36. But we know that this proposal would meet scanty favour among the boys, and indeed it is only made in order to show that we consider enlargement of some nature an absolute necessity.

LITERATURE.

TWO NEW JOURNALS.

DURING the past year Canadian Magazine Literature has started vigorously into being. The *Dominion Illustrated Monthly* and the *Lake* are now regularly issued, and we have just received a third, *The Canadian Magazine*, Vol. I., No. 1, March, 1893. It is, of course, impossible to judge from a single number, but certainly this is superior to any issue we have yet seen of either *Lake* or *Dominion Illustrated*. It partakes more than they of the character of a review, though the magazine element is also largely prevalent. D'Alton McCarthy opens with an interesting presentation of his view of "The Manitoba School Law." In "Anti-National Features of the National Policy," our own Principal takes up the tax at present imposed on books. He finds that of all civilized nations not one taxes books as Canada does, especially books designed for University and Public Libraries. At the same time, the sum produced by the tax is so small in the aggregate that it is of no practical advantage to the Government, though a source of great vexation and loss to the Universities; and as the vast majority of the books are issued only by foreign publishers,

the principle of protection to home manufacturers cannot be pleaded in excuse. The poetry of the number is furnished by William Wilfred Campbell and E. Pauline Johnson; the former's is a blank verse idyl, "Sir Lan- celot," of which portions attain to a very high standard. We quote a short extract;

Then came that fatal day that brake his life,
When he being sent of Arthur, all unknowing,
Saw Guinevere, like some fair flower of heaven,
As men may only see in dreams the gods
Do send to kill the common ways of earth,
And make all else but drear and dull and bleak;
Such magic she did work upon his soul,
Till Arthur, God, and all the Table round,
Were but a nebulous mist before his eyes,
In which the splendour of her beauty shone.
Henceforth the years would rise and wane and die,
And glory come and glory pass away,
And battles pass as in a troubled dream,
And Arthur be a ghost, and his knights ghosts;—
The castles and the lists and the mad fights,
Sacking of cities, scourging of country sides,
All dreams before his eyes;—all save her love.

We hope that *The Canadian Magazine* will preserve the high level, for it gives promise of being, far more than either of its competitors, a worthy exponent of Canadian literary and intellectual life.

* * *

The other publication of which we wish to speak is *Arcadia*: a journal devoted to Music, Art and Literature, published fortnightly in Montreal. It has now almost completed its first year, but this is the first opportunity we have had of noticing it. It at once challenges comparison to the *Week*, and seems to us superior; this we say judging, not as in the previous case from one number, but from the issues of nearly a year. It is printed on far better paper, with better type, and has a far more pleasing appearance; its matter, too, appears to us more interesting. The Literary portion, of course, appeals to us more directly, but that relating to Music and Art is well and entertainingly written. It has good correspondents in Paris, London, New York, and the other great centres, whose letters are superior to those published in the *Week*. The *Week* seems to be devoting more and more attention to politics, and we should not be at all surprised if *Arcadia*, provided it retains its present high standard, should, to a great degree, supplant it with those who prefer Literature.

"Atheism and Arithmetic," a contribution to anti-infidel literature, by Mr. H. L. Hastings, proceeds along the way of proof made

familiar to us by Paley. The author begins by referring to the general conviction "from the remotest ages" of the existence of a Supreme Being, a conviction which has expressed itself in very many different forms of religion.

"A sentiment so wide-spread, so well nigh universal, must rest upon some substantial basis." This "substantial basis" is the result of an investigation of the laws of nature. "Nature teems with manifestations of some incomprehensible and Almighty Force, which discovers itself as physical, vegetable, vital, and intellectual. The world, therefore, exhibits signs of order and design, and for the cause of these facts we must rise to the conception of a Great Inventor, an Omnipotent Creator. This, then, is the guiding thread of the argument, which is further supported by a more detailed examination of the mathematical laws brought to light by botany, astronomy, chemistry, etc.

The book may be a help to some who are troubled with atheistic doubts, because it is an acknowledgment of their difficulty, and an attempt at any rate to arrive at a solution. But the author has not risen above the scientific attitude which conscientiously seeks the cause of every event in nature. Science as science is consistent in limiting itself to the finite and refusing to make any ultimate judgment as to the nature of existence. The author of "Atheism and Arithmetic" has, however, made this illegitimate leap which consistent science refuses to make. From finite effects he has concluded to an Infinite Creator. At most the argument from design and mathematical law proves only a finite designer—it does not prove an original Creator.

The secret impulse of all such endeavours to prove the existence of a Supreme Being is the feeling that the finite world does not adequately explain itself, but is in some way bound up with the whole of existence. But this stage of thought has already carried us beyond the strict domain of science which is shut up to the phenomenal world. We have entered now upon a question which involves the very possibility of science and of its world. By this way of thinking we find that the finite is a form of the infinite, and that the existence of God is bound up with the possibility of human knowledge.

It will not do to repeat the watchword of the old theism. It was useful in its day, but it does not solve the difficulty, and if it presumes to do so it is likely to cause more hopeless doubt in the minds of sincere and reflective men.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the College JOURNAL:

IT may interest the readers of the JOURNAL to hear that Dr. Muirhead, of Glasgow, Scotland, left a few years ago £30,000 for the purpose of founding a Women's Medical College. In a small memoir of him by the head trustee, Henry Dyer, Ex-principal of College of Engineering, Japan, now Governor of Technical College, Glasgow, I found a quotation from his letters which amazed me: "On the consideration that I have all my life been very much indebted to the aid of women—to my mother, my wife, my eldest sister Jennie and her maiden daughters; and seeing how small a share of real good solid and scientific education has been accorded to women, I have been induced to bequeath the greater part of my savings for the purpose of erecting and partially endowing an Institution or College for the education of women *by women*, so far as that can practically and judiciously be carried out. I do not wish it to be called Victoria or Queen's (little has either done for poorer sisters), but since all the aforementioned women bore the name of Muirhead, I think it may be fitly named after them.

"I do not wish clergymen to have anything to do with the management of the College, for creeds are the firmest fetters to intellectual progress; and a man who cannot break loose from such himself is not the best hand to help others.

"I have not named any medical men as trustees, because (as yet) their trades-unionism is opposed to women entering the medical profession."

A. C. M.

We regret that owing to a misapprehension the remainder of the biographies of the Medical graduates have not yet been handed to us, but hope that we will be able to present them to our readers next week.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

IN spite of the inclemency of the weather there was the usual large attendance at Alma Mater last Saturday. Vice-President Mowat occupied the chair. The Treasurer reported all that he had been able to find out regarding an advertising bill of \$12.50. The bill was referred to the Executive for further investigation. The bill of \$1.75 for picture frame was ordered to be paid.

W. L. Grant gave notice that the Chairman of the Curators of the Reading Room would report at the next meeting. He also gave notice that he would move a committee to select a JOURNAL staff for next session.

R. Burton, President of the Class of '96, requested the use of the piano for their meeting next Thursday afternoon. The request was granted.

W. L. Grant moved that the Executive arrange a programme for next meeting.

The Speaker of the Mock Parliament then took the chair. The bill to abolish the Military College was disposed of first. The commission appointed to investigate the charges preferred against Mr. Hodges reported entirely exonerating him. The member for Best's Corners showed himself a determined obstructionist and kept the house in a continual state of annoyance by raising foolish and trivial points of order. The speaker finally threatened to order the sergeant-at-arms to remove him if he persisted in his offensive course of action.

A commission was appointed to investigate charges of conspiracy brought in by Mr. Hodges against certain members of the Opposition who had impeached him.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESS.

One of the most interesting and profitable in the series of Sunday Afternoon Addresses was delivered on Sunday last by the Rev. Herbert Symonds, Rector of Ashburnham.

He announced as his subject: "Continuity and Progress," and as text: II Corinthians iii, 6, "the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life." There are in this life, he said, two principles, that of Progress and that of Conservatism.

The former is inspired by the ideal of the perfect state which man ever holds up before him, the latter by the continuity that exists throughout life. Both of these are essential; we must hold fast to the past and yet reach out unto the future.

Passing to the main subject of his address, the speaker said that we were living in an age when progress was imperative. Our conceptions are changing, as change they must with the changing conditions of the universe. The Church, too, must progress, otherwise she will be abandoned by thinking men, whose views being those of reason, must ultimately prevail.

Let us compare our own with other ages of progress, more particularly with the first and sixteenth centuries, in order to find fixed principles from which we may see whether and how we should endeavour to advance. In the age of Christ all spirit had gone out of the Church, leaving only the dry dust of eternal symbol, to which the people clung. To these came first John the Baptist and afterwards Christ. Christianity was a new birth, not a new creation. Christ appealed to the inner life, wishing to preserve the spirit that ran through Judaism; but the people would not. Holding a false view of Continuity, they put the external before the internal, and thought that the former must at all costs be preserved. They did not see that the Form changes, while the Spirit is eternal. In one sense, therefore, the missions of Christ was a failure; he came unto his own, and his own received him not.

So, too, the Reformation was the protest for the supremacy of the living Spirit over the dead Form.

And are there not to-day the same false tests applied as there were then, arising from disproportionate estimates of the value of the letter and of the spirit. We are looking for external tests, we wish for an outward sign. Many fear for the result in these days when everything, even the word of God, is criticised. Let us hold fast to the Eternal Verities of God, caring not for the form. Continuity says: Cleave to your faith in God; Progress says: Purify your conceptions of God. Let us cleave to our faith in Righteousness, to our belief in Redemption and the Atonement,

but purify our conceptions of them. Finally let us strive to measure, and to apply to life as a standard, the exceeding love of God.

Then followed an eloquent appeal to church students, ere yet they had gone out to the world, and into temptations as yet unknown, to yield themselves to the service of things eternal, to fortify themselves so that when temptations came to use unworthy means to fill their churches, and to gain the applause of men, they might not forsake the things unseen and eternal for those which are merely seen and temporal.

SCIENCE HALL.

While deeply engaged in considering things chemical we were rudely interrupted, that the following might be sprung upon us: "They say that matches are made in Heaven. That may be true for some countries, but in Canada, at any rate, matches are made in H—, well in Hull." Of course no sensible person would for a moment suppose that such an utterance as the above could emanate from any students of the Science Hall.

Our friend Mr. Chisholm has turned up again after an absence of two weeks. He started out with the intention of having a good fever, but changed his mind and only had a bad cold. Consequently his case was not half so interesting as we thought it would be.

On stepping to the door a day or two ago to answer to a gentle tap, I was confronted by a young lady who exclaimed: "Is—oh, my!" and immediately made for the stairs, down which she quickly disappeared. I returned to my employment, sorrowful over the fact that I shall never know what that question was. A simple case of too much H₂S in the room.

For the benefit of the future honour men in this department, we would suggest that duplicate copies of such important works as Ostwald's "General Chemistry" and Von Meyer's "History of Chemistry" be placed in our library. As final papers are set on the substance of these works, it is important that each student should be enabled to obtain them for more than three weeks' time out of the

session as is the case at present. Duplicate copies of such works placed in the library would give the students a fairer chance of getting up their work.

THE LAY OF A LOST MINSTREL.

Sad was the song that the minstrel sung, by the light of the waning moon, and his voice was cracked and his knees were sprung, and his eyes far out of their sockets hung, and he howled a dirge in a foreign tongue, and his lyre was out of tune. I softly unchained the brindle dog, and loaded the old shotgun, while he scraped his lyre with a dismal ring, and sung of Exams. that come in the spring, and eternal woe to the students bring, who have left their work undone. "No Exams. for me," I quickly said. "So singer you'll change your tune; you must sing a ballad of Hockey instead, of jerseys in yellow and blue and red, of a land where Exams. were always dead—Oh! they're coming here so soon."

He tuned his harp to a dismal lay, that chilled all the blood I owned, and he sung "There's a land in the far away, where never is gleaming the light of day, where the goblins damp and the spectres stay, and the wind with their shrieks is toned. The ghost of the pallid 'stude' is there, bereft of his gilded brain, to regret the classes he fooled away, the time that he wasted at College—nay, the boarding-house bills that he didn't pay, so the 'stude' is bowed in pain. He longs to be back at Queen's again, could he live his life once more. He would certainly wield a worthier pen, he would study Philosophy harder then; but he wasted his time like the most of men, so he's gone to the stygian shore." I loosed the dog on the minstrel there, and I fired my gun in the damp; and pieces of harp flew in the air, and stoggy boots and wads of hair, and all that was left of the minstrel fair was rolled in a postage stamp.

M. C. LEAF.

In our last number a printer's error occasioned a somewhat ludicrous blunder. The inversion of a figure caused the Rev. G. M. Milligan to be represented as a graduate of '92, instead of '62, as of course it should have been. We are sure that he will pardon our unintentional mistake.

W. M. C. NOTES.

The last meeting of the Missionary Society for the session was held on Friday, March 10th. The following were elected as officers for the coming session: President, Marjory Ward; Vice-President, Jennie G. Drennan; Secretary, Annie Toppliff; Treasurer, Maggie Symington.

Miss Annie McCallum, '94, has left for home.

Another of W. M. C., K., students is engaging in missionary work. Dr. Mary Scott (nee McCallum) attended the College for three sessions, taking her final in New York. May Dr. T. B. and his wife enjoy every success in their new field.

ARTS CONTINUED.

Andrew John McMullen.—Possessing from his birth the characteristics of the two apostles, Andrew and John, our *ful solempne man* from Elgin Co., was labelled as per above and early set apart for the work of the ministry. He came to us with a kink in his neck and his mind steeled against women and Higher Criticism—he still has the kink. Andrew has been one of our quiet unassuming men, always minding his own business, and always doing his work in a thoroughly honest, conscientious manner. He has benefited from his course as much as any man in his year. On graduating in the spring he will continue to admire Pontifex Maximus Houston, and study Divinity at Queen's with a view to missionary work. Andrew is so sure of his "call" that he often quotes:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

George Hardicanute Squire is tall as to his stature, Roman as to his nose, pompadour as to his hair, unique and curious as to the way he doffs his hat, and basso-tenor as to his voice. Notwithstanding his unfortunate consciousness of his own identity, Hardy is a man who will be missed by us all when he goes.

J. Smart Rowlands, alias John the Gaunt, is a loosely put together combination of wire-puller, gentleman of leisure and shark; though of a ruddy complexion, he may be described as a dark horse, for no one would guess from the droop of his lower jaw and the gaunt and

innocent look of his countenance how many deep laid schemes were thereunder concealed to delude the unsuspecting public.

Since entering College he has devoted himself faithfully to managing elections, missing classes, auditing the A. M. S. books, and acting as confidential secretary to John the Fat (Mowat). In fact, an analysis of John *the Gaunt's* character is unnecessary to any one who is acquainted with John the Fat.

As the latter does not intend graduating this spring, we are pleased to learn that the former will return next year to complete his course with the aforesaid John the Fat.

The first physical fact that strikes one on looking at James D. Stewart, our next subject, is that he is liable at any moment to be arrested on the charge of indecent exposure of his countenance. Morally he is without doubt the saddest example in college of what perverted religion, or rather religiosity, can bring a man to. In his freshman days he endeavoured to induce his fellow-students to substitute "psalms and spiritual songs" for the ordinary college melodies,—but did not succeed. In his second year he expressed doubts as to whether Eternal Salvation was possible for a man who smoked, and in his third refused ginger-ale as being a prohibitionist. However, he is gradually becoming less narrow, and we have hopes that if his days are prolonged to the number of those of Methuselah, he may become fully as broad-minded as—C. D. Campbell at the present day.

John E. Smith is popularly known, like baking powder, as the "Cook's Friend." We have also heard him designated as the housemaid's delight. He is a firm believer in Verbal Inspiration, the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch, the Divine Right of Kings, &c., though far too meek ever to obtrude his views on anybody. He had formally a habit when going home with young ladies, of turning off when he reached the corner next his own boarding house, but is, nevertheless, perfectly harmless. All that is changed, however, and there is no one fonder than John E. of visiting young ladies. For some reason or other he always blushes when any reference is made to dy(e)ing. We hope that he

will not go into any such business, but will long live to cheer us with his unfeeling mirthful snicker. We are glad to be able to inform the boys that his second initial, which has caused so much discussion, stands for Elizabeth; but it is allowable to call him "Lizzy" for short.

C. K. O. Cameron has a rich crop of black hair, and can skate backwards, and derives a great deal of satisfaction from both. Although his talents have never found vent in the narrow sphere of college life, he is supposed to possess more or less latent ability in the direction of hair-dressing and decoration committees. Of a buoyant temperament, satisfied with himself and with most other trifles, he has preserved the hopefulness and innocence of youth through all the trials of exams and the vicissitudes of love. Certain of the elect have maliciously accused him of apostacy, but further consideration has shown him incapable of the necessary originality.

O tempora! O mores! Favete linguis. Pax vobiscum. Horace might sing and Cicero orate, but they could not intone like Robert Laird, whose sepulchral tones will ring through Convocation Hall on the day of the valedictories with all the sonorous melody and variety of a fog-horn. If ambition and determination can ensure success, Laird will never fail. Strong as an elephant and diligent as an ant, he studies and scrimmages with equal vim. He works like a steam-engine of ten-horse power, and can grind up Divinity and Philosophy just like the multiplication tables and declensions. He has taken a distinguished course at college, and is bound to succeed as a minister and a lover, for his motto is: "Labor vincit omnia;" *i.e.* "Get there, Eli!"

J. W. McLean, the best Gaelic preacher in the country, is a Hybrid from the Hebrides. At present Jacobus is not with us. For him, as of old, "The scene is changed," and he is doing missionary work in the Northwest. His great zeal and administrative ability, combined with his unique unrivalled elocutionary powers, have worked wonders in J. W.'s career. On his mission field he believes in locking the doors 15 minutes after eleven, and anyone coming after that time has no chance of hearing his seventeenthly. On account of his un-

bounded confidence in the Principal and other people, we understand that next year his time will be divided between Divinity lectures and admiration for St. Andrew's choir. We have the greatest confidence in his ultimate success.

Y. M. C. A.

The annual meeting for the election of officers being called for last Friday there was no regular Prayer Meeting, but Mr. Gandier, whose name was on the programme for leader, conducted a brief devotional meeting.

The President then took the chair. After several matters of business had been disposed of and the reports of the several committees received, the officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—D. McG. Gandier.
 Vice-President—M. H. Wilson.
 Treasurer—Harry Fair.
 Recording Secretary—George R. Lowe.
 Corresponding Secretary—James Watson.
 Librarian—Edward Taylor.

All the officers were elected unanimously except the Librarian, over whom there is always a contest.

The retiring President, James R. Fraser, then conducted Mr. Gandier to the chair, and he, in a short speech, thanked the members for their confidence in him and asked for their support.

FAREWELL MEETING.

On Tuesday, the 7th of this month, a large audience gathered in Convocation Hall to bid farewell to the Rev. Dr. J. B. Scott, B.A., and his bride, who are leaving shortly for missionary work in Ceylon. Rev. J. Mackie, M.A., occupied the chair and referred in the kindest manner to Dr. Scott, whom he had known since he came to the city. Principal Grant spoke a few encouraging words also. The addresses were interspersed with selections of music. The most interesting part of the evening was the presentation by the students of an address, accompanied by a surgical case for Dr. Scott and a toilet case for his wife. Dr. Scott replied in a feeling manner to the words of the address and referred to the happy years spent in Queen's. Both Dr. Scott and his wife are old students of Queen's, and we will all follow them with deep interest to their new field of labour.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The regular meeting of '94 was held on Feb. 9th. Owing to a misunderstanding, some of those who had promised to assist did not turn up, and as a result the programme was as good as usual. It was decided to hold one more meeting this session.

The Presbyterians are highly delighted with the "supply" Rev. Dr. Campbell has so far furnished them with during his absence at Morin College; the preachers on the last two Sundays being young men whose eloquence and scholarly ability gave satisfactory evidence that the Presbyterian divinity schools are turning out some fine material. Mr. MacPherson, of Queen's, who preached two weeks ago, is said to have been very eloquent; and the sermon by Rev. D. Drummond on Sunday night last was certainly a rare effort, in scholarship and delivery, for a young man.—*Renfrew Mercury*.

Our College loses some students every week through illness. Myers, of the Medical College, went to the hospital last week. We are glad to hear that none of the students are seriously ill.

To judge from the meeting of the Y.M.C.A. on Friday evening, we would say that "The Higher Criticism" prevails there. If it was not the Higher Criticism, it was very animated.

The "Cronies" and "Stars" were very good, but both fell far short of the famous Creole show of two years ago.—D-v-s.

Prof. Mowat was absent last Thursday, attending the funeral of Lady Mowat, in Toronto.

E. C. Watson is sick in the hospital with scarlet fever. Glad to hear it is only a light attack.

There was a sale of picture frames in the Medical den on Wednesday last. Prices realized were very low, averaging only twenty-five cents per frame.

We notice that A. H. Dear Ross, M.A., is making himself useful of late carrying a green bag between the Medical building and Science Hall. We wonder if there's anything in it!

What's this Imperial Federation anyway? Has it anything to do with Walker's *Imperial*?
W. W. R——n,

F. C. Lavers, M.D., left for his home at New Ross, N.B.

The series of class discourses is drawing to a close. The criticism on them, though hard to bear sometimes—for the strong are not always merciful—are beneficial. If our people are as critical as our fellow-students, woe betide us!!!

The boys will be glad to hear that the trouble in Honan is wearing away.

During the past week the janitor says that the cellar has been shaken by strange noises which seemed to issue from Convocation Hall, varying in tone from the screeching cry for help to the sepulchral echoes of our Freshman Divinity. The court ordered the chief of police to ferret out the cause of the noises and report. He was concealing himself in the gallery, awaiting the arrival of some supernatural creature, but lo, it was only Jimmy Leitch giving vent to his elocutionary powers in preparation for the coming elocutionary contest on Thursday.

A case of mistaken identity.—Miss R— (glancing in Convocation Hall on Sunday and seeing something white on the platform), "Why there's Jimmy Hodges in the choir"; but on looking more closely recognized the Principal's bust.

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