

# ➤ QUEEN'S • COLLEGE • JOURNAL. ◀

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## ➤ Queen's College Journal ◀

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OUR Chancellor always represents Queen's well on public occasions, though there is no salary—even for travelling expenses—attached to the office. As an old friend of Prof. Galbraith, it was especially fitting that he should be present at the opening of the addition to the School of Practical Science in Toronto, to congratulate him and to show that Queen's is influenced by no narrow feelings in such matters. He spoke a few words, conveying the warm sympathy of Queen's with every onward educational movement, declaring that the enlargement had not been made a moment too soon and wishing it every success. May he before long have the Chancellor of Toronto and the Minister of Education beside him in Kingston, opening a School of Mines for Eastern Ontario.

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Speaking of the Chancellor, we would suggest to our correspondents that it is only reasonable for outsiders to expect that students should spell his name or the names of the other officials of the University with accuracy, all the more so when the correct spelling is found in the Calendar. It may be a small matter, but the omission of a "d" from some words might be serious, and as the Chancellor has "d" only twice in his name, the burden of writing it is by no means excessive. Of course it may be said that the

Editor should see to this and make the correction when necessary. So he should. But an Editor's time is limited, and his eye not always that of an eagle. *Aliquando Homerus dormitat*, and although it is against all journalistic etiquette to admit it, even an Editor may make a mistake or not be sharp enough to detect the mistakes of others.

\* \* \*

Some of the points made by the Principal last Sunday afternoon are worthy of more than a passing notice, and are as applicable in any other science or in every-day life as in Biblical criticism. Opponents of higher criticism and experts are not the only persons liable to dogmatism. Most people have a touch of it, even university students, whose one object is the attainment of culture, and a university course does not always dispel it. To be completely free is perhaps an unattainable ideal, but it should be the ideal of all. "Try all things, hold fast that which is good," is said to be the sole principle of agnosticism, and it is a grand one. How much of miserable personality would be removed from controversy, how much bitterness and anger from discussion, if all, desiring only to know the truth, endeavoured to understand and appreciate their opponents' arguments! Anyone, who believes that truth must prevail, will welcome investigation and argument, whether it support or overthrow his opinion.

\* \* \*

We feel called upon once more to attend to our self-imposed duty of giving pointers to the Senate. Since Queen's was the first University to throw open her Arts course to women, and has since demonstrated the success both of higher education for women and of co-education, she will no doubt be ready to take the lead when improvement in this line is needed. Hence we venture to suggest the question: Is the Arts course, with its present options, the best possible course for all women?

"Woman's proper sphere is the home," is a true maxim, though not in the narrow application often given to it. Circumstances may make another sphere more congenial or even necessary; hence the justice and propriety of having the advantages of a liberal education. And since Universities have been opened to them, many women have proven their ability to hold their own with men, both in class competitions—and these not merely in the lighter subjects—and in teaching.

But while the present Arts course is undoubtedly a boon to ladies who wish to make a professional use of it, is it the best for those who wish to get the best preparation for their special sphere? The majority of the "sweet girl graduates" never use it professionally, while it costs them four years of hard work, much of which is, to say the least, trying to the lady of average strength. Hence it seems questionable whether a course necessitating two years' work in such subjects as Metaphysics, Mathematics, Physics, Classics, but totally ignoring music and art, is the best investment of four years' time and energy on the part of a lady who seeks culture rather than professional qualifications. Much of the Ladies' College training of the present day is deplorably of the veneer character, so that there is manifestly room for a University course which will combine with the less technical subjects of the present Arts course, options in music and art, so peculiarly adapted to give the finest and fittest culture to a lady.

There are ladies taking classes in the University at present who feel the need of such a course, and who, instead of seeking a degree, are combining private culture in music and art with certain classes in languages and literature, and we can imagine that these obtain a truer preparation for their peculiar sphere than many who take a degree. Is it not a pity then that the University can not give options in these subjects, so as to make it unnecessary for all, irrespective of natural ability and inclination, to either go through the same mould or leave the University without its recognition.

\* \* \*

Much has already been said about the need of a Literary Association in the College, and we believe there is now a sufficient interest

among students and graduates to make it easy for any person sufficiently enthusiastic to organize one at once. We would like to indicate the form which it should in our opinion take. It may be urged that it is now too late for anything to be done this session. But it is neither too late nor too early to organize. If its work is to be successful next session, the programme should be drawn up before College closes this spring. This would give the papers the benefit of a summer's leisure and thought.

As has been shown before, the society must not, we think, be too special. It should include literature of all kinds, philosophy, history and political science. All these lines of thought may be brought to bear upon any author, almost upon any book. The classics in particular fairly bristle with points which cannot be adequately discussed or even noticed in class. For instance, to take the first example which suggests itself, Cicero—or to take a particular work—the second book of the *De Natura Deorum*, would afford points without number worthy of the attention of persons interested in any of these departments. Cicero's position in history, or even the history of the year in which this work was written, would give the historian ample field. The philosopher could discover the germs of modern ideal philosophy expressed in concrete form in some of the arguments; while the science of the ancients as illustrated by this work would stand treatment at any length.

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## LITERATURE.

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WE are having a great deal of literature regarding Carlyle just at present. About two months ago one of the English magazines published "A journal (unpublished) of an unsuccessful trip to France in 1851." We now have notes taken by an attendant on some lectures he gave when a young man, and Sir Gavan Duffy's "Conversations and correspondence with Thomas Carlyle," which is appearing in the *Contemporary*. There is no doubt that the first two should not have been published. Carlyle himself steadfastly refused to permit it during his life, even with the additions and corrections of his later

years, yet now we are given them, the first just as he wrote it, totally uncorrected, and the second not even as he delivered them, but merely notes taken by one of those present.

However, as James Payn says, "It is a matter solely between the editor and his conscience," though we would be inclined to add "If he has one." The last is very different, being a most valuable contribution to Carlyle literature, second only to Froude's work. It shows us, too, many of the defects, caused chiefly by injudicious publishing of what should have been left private, of that book, and altogether represents the Sage of Chelsea in a much kindlier aspect than we had seen him before. He seems to have been most considerate and thoughtful towards the young Duffy, and better still, his relations with his wife come out much more pleasantly. It also gives us his judgment on many literary and historical personages, most of them just and all of them worth careful consideration except that on Lamb, which Carlyle himself has expressed more forcibly elsewhere. Here is what he says on Henry VIII. We are afraid it will shock some people:

"Henry (he said), when one came to consider the circumstances he had to deal with, would be seen to be one of the best Kings England had ever got. He had the right stuff in him for a King; he knew his own mind; a patient, resolute, decisive man, one could see, who understood what he wanted, which was the first condition of success in any enterprise, and by what methods to bring it about. He saw what was going on in ecclesiastical circles at that time in England, and perceived that it could not continue without results very tragical for the kingdom he was appointed to rule, and he overhauled them effectually. He had greedy, mutinous, unscrupulous opponents, and to chastise them he was forced to do many things which in these sentimental times an enlightened public opinion [*laughing*] would altogether condemn; but when one looked into the matter a little, it was seen that Henry for the most part was right.

I suggested that among the things he wanted, and knew how to get, was as long a roll of wives as the Grand Turk. It would have

been a more humane method to have taken them, like that potentate, simultaneously than successively; he would have been saved the need of killing one to make room for another, and then requiring Parliament to disgrace itself by sanctioning the transaction.

Carlyle replied that this method of looking at King Henry's life did not help much to the understanding of it. He was a true ruler at a time when the will of the Lord's anointed counted for something, and it was likely that he did not regard himself as doing wrong in any of these things over which modern sentimentality grew so impatient."

\* \* \*

"Cap and Bells," the beautiful poem which appeared in our last number, is not, we regret to say, written by a student of Queen's, as some seem to have thought. It appeared anonymously in one of the American monthlies, *The Century*, we think, about three years ago.

John Talon—Lesperance, "Laclede," was better known ten or twenty years ago than he is now. He still lives in Montreal and wrote for the *Dominion Illustrated* while it was a weekly. "Empire First" is his best known song.

We hope that '95 in general, and M. Q. V. in particular, will continue what they began last week. There has been a great lack of poetry in this year's JOURNAL, and what there has been was mostly from outside sources. Now that the example has been set by the Freshmen, we are sure that the other years will not lag behind.

\* \* \*

Rudyard Kipling (we utterly decline to call him Mr. Kipling) is suffering from what was kept for Carlyle till he was dead. Unscrupulous publishers have got hold of some of the little "up-country" Indian newspapers in which his most juvenile work appeared, written when he was about eighteen or nineteen, and are publishing it as if it were new. We suppose that the moral to be drawn is "Never become famous."

\* \* \*

There is a sort of resemblance between such people and those who judge authors by one, and one only, of their works—the worst for choice. We one day mentioned Kipling

to a lady, whereupon she said: "Oh, he is the horrid man who wrote that 'Story of the Gadsbys;' I thought it was really quite *indecent*. I'm *never* going to read anything of his again." She looked as if we had insulted her, and we felt rather as if we had robbed a church or something of that sort, though we were perfectly sure we had done nothing wrong. In the same way we have heard a Queen's Professor found his poor opinion of Tennyson on:

"Where Claribel low lieth  
The breezes pause and die,  
Letting the rose-leaves fall."

This is even worse, for while the Gadsbys has great merit, and fully justified critics in expecting from the young author the great things that he has since done, "Claribel" has nothing but a gurgling sweetness.

\* \* \*

Archibald Lampman has a poem, "The Comfort of the Fields," in Scribner's, for February, which has been hailed by the critics with a universal burst of praise. *The Week* says it is what "Keats would have written had he been a Canadian," and one of the chief American papers says that it is worthy of Keats at his best. It certainly has a strong flavour of Keats, and we might even say of Keats at his best, but we cannot quite agree that it is equal to the "Ode to the Nightingale," to which it bears the most direct resemblance. It seems to us that if there had been no Keats there would have been no Lampman. Many of the effects, too, such as:

"And drain  
The comfort of wild fields into tired eyes,"

And—

"And log-strewn rivers murmurous with  
mills,"

are taken in manner and almost in wording from Tennyson, while others, such as:

"And care sits at thy elbow day and night,  
Filching thy pleasures like a subtle thief?"

are after Swinburne and Andrew Lang.

At the same time it is a beautiful and melodious poem, one of the two or three best that Canada has produced, superior to his own "Heat," and far ahead of Campbell's "A Mother," for which our admiration is by no means unqualified. We give the first and last of the six verses which make up "The Comfort of the Fields."

"What would'st thou have for easement after grief,  
When the rude world hath used thee with despite,  
And care sits at thy elbow day and night,  
Filching thy pleasures like a subtle thief?"

To me, when life besets me in such wise,  
'Tis sweetest to break forth, to drop the chain  
And grasp the freedom of this pleasant earth,  
To roam in idleness and sober mirth,  
Through summer airs and summer lands, and drain  
The comfort of wild fields into tired eyes.

Far violet hills, horizons filmed with showers,  
The murmur of cool streams, the forest's gloom,  
The voices of the breathing grass, the hum  
Of ancient gardens over-banked with flowers;  
Thus, with a smile as golden as the dawn,  
And cool fair fingers radiantly divine,  
The mighty mother brings us in her hand,  
For all tired eyes, and foreheads pinched and wan,  
Her restful cup, her beaker of bright wine,  
Drink and be filled, and ye shall understand."

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## CONTRIBUTED.

Editor Queen's College JOURNAL.

Dear Sir,—Permit me to make one or two remarks suggested by last week's "Groans." I have pondered long and painfully over the gown question, and have, I think, discovered a solution. Some of the Professors call the roll at regular intervals, once a day, once a week or once a session. Now if they were all to do so, and mark no one present unless he (or she) had a gown on, the trouble would cease. It could safely be left to their discretion to judge whether it *was* a gown the student had on, rather than a piece of black cloth tied with a bit of red braid. The time for calling the roll could also be settled by each Professor for himself, though I might suggest once a week as likely to give satisfaction.

I would like too, to question the wisdom of having the ladies in the Glee—I beg its pardon, the Choral—Club. I am not a member of that institution, but I voice the sentiments of a good many students when I say that I think it would get on better if attended by the superior sex only. Not that I have any moral objection, or think that there will be flirtation or anything of that sort, but because of the bad effect it has on the songs that are sung. At last conversat. we had, if I remember right, the soldiers' chorus in Faust, and we now hear daily the mellifluous strains of "Bow down to Haman, the son of Hammedatha." Well, I may be wrong, but I think

that the Glee Club exists as much for the students at large as for itself, and that "the very songs we used to sing," and new ones of the same kind, such as "Twenty terriers on a rock," give far more pleasure than, and as much instruction as, the high-toned classical pieces that I have mentioned. I hope that some advocate of the present system (for it surely has them) will be kind enough to give us his opinion on the subject.

QUASI-MODO.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### PRINCIPAL GRANT'S ADDRESS.

**T**HE interest taken in Dr. Briggs' recent visit to the College may have tended to cast into the shade the other addresses. The attendance last Sunday afternoon, especially of students, was much smaller than that of the Sunday before. But those who were present listened to an address which was not only able and scholarly, but, like everything the Principal says, eminently practical.

His subject was "The Bible and Higher Criticism." After pointing out that the only possible result of honest criticism is the discovery of truth, he urged that instead of exciting alarm it should be welcomed by believers and encouraged to spend all its energies in establishing the true interpretation of Scripture. He then briefly but clearly contrasted the traditional view of the first five books of the Bible with the opinion of the majority of critical scholars, showing that if the opinion of the critics should be established nothing would be lost but a much clearer knowledge of the history of Israel and of God's revelation of Himself to the Jews would be obtained. Nor would the inspiration of the pentateuch be disproved. The inspiration of *J E D* and *P* would be proved just as the inspiration of Moses is proved—by the internal evidence of their writings.

The Principal then referred to the cry that experts are dangerous and showed that, while generally absurd, it might contain some truth if it meant that special scholars are liable to be dogmatic upon subjects which do not belong to their department. But if we are ever to arrive at truth the evidence resulting from the investigations of specialists in all depart-

ments must be submitted to the judgment of calm and unprejudiced scholars. In the meantime believers should hold their judgment in suspense and be as little inclined to accept dogmatically the opinions of critics as to insist dogmatically upon the traditional interpretation.

Dr. Grant concluded with a beautiful parallel between the examination of the Bible by critics and the study of the heavens by astronomers. The sky is beautiful to all, it sheds its blessings upon all alike—the child and savage as well as the sage. But how much grander, vaster, more full of meaning it is to the astronomer than to the uncultured observer! So with the Bible.

\* \* \*

The addresses for the rest of the session will be as follows, at 3 o'clock sharp, each Sunday:

March 6th.—Principal Grant.

March 13th.—Dr. Dyde, Queen's.

March 20th.—Rev. W. T. Herridge, B.D., Ottawa.

March 27th.—Prof. Shortt, Queen's.

April 3rd.—Rev. Dr. Murray, McGill University.

April 10th.—Dr. Watson, Queen's.

April 17th.—Prof. Hume, M.A., Toronto University.

April 24th.—Rev. G. M. Milligan, Toronto, Bacchalaureate Sermon.

### WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The Y. W. C. A. meeting was held in our College on Sunday afternoon after the close of the service in the University. The meeting was led by Miss Burt. Subject: Opportunities.

On Monday afternoon Dr. Knight visited the College for the purpose of showing the girls a number of histological and pathological specimens. Any of the girls who wish can have the privilege of examining them any afternoon after four o'clock at the Collegiate. All should avail themselves of the doctor's kindness. The specimens are very fine.

Nothing is thought of or talked of these days but exams., exams., exams.

### LEVANA SOCIETY.

There having been of late some strange surmises among "the brethren" as to the function of the "Levana" in the educational develop-

ment of the lady students, some thinking that it bears resemblance to the great concursus, others that it is a court instituted for inquiry into the ages of our peculiarly bright Juniors, and a few more rash having dared even to trespass on the sanctity of the "attic reading-room," presumably to set at rest their doubts as to the existence of any such society, the members deem it wise to satisfy to a certain extent the overwhelming—curiosity, shall we call it? Ah! but that word is not applicable to the sterner sex. Say, rather, this commendable thirst for knowledge of the beautiful and good.

The last meeting of the society, (Feb. 23rd), was spent in the delightful company of our Canadian poets. Miss McManus gave an appreciative sketch of what our poets have already accomplished, and of the probabilities for the future, noticing especially William Wilfrid Campbell, Duncan Campbell Scott, and Archibald Lampman, after which selections were read from as many of the authors as possible.

At the next meeting a number of the prose writers will probably be taken up and discussed. It is really startling how little we know of the prose and poetry of our own land, and the poetry especially is well worth study. The members of the "Levana" realize this fully and are doing their utmost to fill up this gap in their education.

#### MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

The adjourned German meeting of this Society was held in the Moderns Class Room on Monday. Owing to the regretted illness of Pres. O'Shea, Miss Nicol was appointed to take the chair, and conducted the meeting in a most satisfactory manner.

The idea of holding an open entertainment was abandoned owing to the lateness of the session.

After the discussion of business an excellent programme was given consisting of recitations by Miss Barr and Messrs. Raney and McIntosh, vocal solo by F. R. Anglin, an instrumental duet by Messrs. Mooers and Begg, and a glee by all the members. Mr. Mooers acted as critic and presented a good report.

#### HOCKEY.

On Saturday evening Varsity hockey team played Queen's. Despite the cold, a large

crowd was present, and heartily applauded the good plays of both sides, Parkyn receiving especial notice. The teams were as follows:

Varsity.—Cameron, goal; White, point; Parkyn, cover point; Lucas, Thompson, Gilmour and Bain, forwards.

Queen's.—Giles, goal; Curtis, point; McRae, cover point; Campbell, Cunningham, Waldron, and Rayside, forwards.

Cadet McKenzie acted as referee and gave perfect satisfaction to both sides.

While Varsity did some good playing occasionally, and Thompson made a number of beautiful rushes, the team did not show any combination, and could not begin to resist the combined play of the Queen's forwards. The score, 13 goals to 2, shows that the game was too one-sided to be exciting. It was nevertheless very fast, and showed some fine hockey. Notwithstanding the large score, Cameron was a strong man in goal, and stopped many more shots than he let pass him. Parkyn played a strong defence game, but his rushes were invariably stopped by Rayside. Thompson showed an almost magical agility in taking the puck right through Queen's forward line, but he could not pass Curtis. Queen's played an almost perfect combination game, the passes between the forwards completely baffling the Varsity defence. It is scarcely possible to give special praise to any particular player, though Waldron seemed, even more than usually, to be always in the right place and doing the right thing.

After the game both teams were invited to the directors' room in the rink, where substantial refreshments awaited them. Upon leaving, the visitors expressed themselves as well pleased with the reception given them.

#### DR. BRIGGS' MONDAY ADDRESS.

As stated in our last issue, Dr. Briggs lectured on Monday, 22nd ult., to the Divinity class and many Art students who also attended. His subject was the "Problems, Methods and Results of Higher Criticism." After remarking upon the nature of criticism, that its aim is the discovery of truth, and distinguishing between the lower or textual criticism and the higher or literary criticism, Dr. Briggs mentioned the problems, not invented by critics, but offered by the Bible itself to all students, which criticism must solve. The

first is the integrity of the text. The second, authenticity; are the books anonymous, pseudonymous or in the author's name? In the latter case is the name genuine or only given by tradition? Thirdly, style must be considered. Is a book or passage poetry or prose, history or fiction? The fourth question is the credibility of scripture. Space will not permit reference either to the illustrations given of the necessity of a solution of these questions or to the quotations fully given by the lecturer to support all his arguments.

With regard to authenticity we have traditions assigning authors to all the books of the Bible, but unsupported tradition would not be accepted as final in regard to the authorship of any other book, and should not be in this case, while the claim that the words of Christ or His Disciples declare finally the authors of certain passages imposes upon those words a forced and unnatural interpretation which could not be consistently applied. To settle the question of authenticity, criticism has the external evidence afforded by other passages of scripture and the internal evidence given by the book itself. Differences of style, of morals, of laws, must be held to indicate different authors.

Speaking of style, Dr. Briggs stated that in his opinion the first two chapters of Genesis were two different poems. He also considered Esther, Job and Jonah to be fiction. Criticism thus vastly widens the circle of inspired writers. The great Bible characters are left untouched, but round them must be placed a numerous company of others, whose names are unknown to us, but who were used by God in the grand work of revelation. The inspiration and credibility of the scriptures stand altogether apart from their authenticity being established by the contents.

In this lecture Dr. Briggs had an opportunity of going into details and showing his accurate and painstaking scholarship, so that it was enjoyed by those who heard it even more than the Sunday address. Part of the lecture might be considered somewhat polemical and dogmatic; and, although this would not be at all unprovoked, those who have suffered through dogmatism are naturally expected to avoid every appearance of it;

on the whole, however, his address was eminently fair and was delivered in an earnest, enthusiastic manner, which made it very convincing.

### GROANS.

It is impossible to pass through the College these days without observing an unusual degree of excitement depicted on the countenance of every Theologue. We were at a loss at first to understand the cause. We thought perhaps a revival season had struck the Hall, or higher criticism had unnerved the fellows, or that there were to be no presbytery exams. in the spring. Our conclusions were all wrong. Two great events are about to take place. The final men are to be photographed, and the Divinities as a whole are going to have a dinner.

The graduating class is well worthy of note this year, as it is the largest in the history of Queen's. As we were looking around trying to size them up we came across one, an extremely sad countenance, who handed us some verses of his own, which, he said, would give us some idea of the class. We are not judges of poetry we confess, but we have read "The Lady of the Lake" and a few of the Psalms, which in many respects these verses resemble, so we thought they were worthy of being published. By a little stretch of the imagination they can be sung to the tune Boylston.

There was a class in '92,  
I speak now of Queen's College,  
A class that had for three long years  
Been crammed with sacred knowledge.

Eighteen divinities both large and small,  
I mean in brain not body,  
Were now prepared to leave the Hall  
Forever through with study.

John Knox himself though orthodox,  
In every form and fashion,  
Would smile to see how eagerly  
They swallowed the confession.

These verses at least seem to be orthodox. The writer now proceeds to take the members of the class one by one. He begins with A. K. McLennan, B.A., of Cape Breton, a true type of a Scottish divine. Dalhousie Mills, where we understand Mr. McLennan has been called, is getting a man in every sense of the word. He has always been known as the

"Bishop," a title he has worn with becoming dignity. Here is what our rhymster says :

The "Bishop" as the heaviest man  
Receives our first attention,  
Of Highland blood and brains galore,  
And mighty comprehension.

We are dubious as to the full force of the above. However, it is meant well.

John Fraser, a familiar figure in Queen's, is the second on the list. Everyone knows John. He is always John, and never varies from Sunday morning to Saturday night. The man who has anything but the very best to say of him is a Pantheist. We expect nothing more than that John may some day be Principal of Pine Hall.

Then Fraser next a Saul in height,  
Well versed in Calvinism,  
As orthodox as Jennie Geddes,  
A foe to every schism.

Then T. R. Scott the champion,  
Of dogma and tradition,  
Looks on with doubt and tearful eyes  
On the proposed revision.

This verse throws no reflection on Mr. T. R. Scott. The very reverse. If the dogma is true then it has an unflinching champion in T. R., and a strong one. He is not a man to be carried away with every wind of doctrine, or a wind that has not in it the shadow of a doctrine. In T. R. some congregation will find a true man with his life fully consecrated to the work of his Master, and from whose life nothing but pure and good influences will flow. Thus have his classmates ever found him.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

By the *Whig* the Principal is credited with "showing that modern critics believed in the hexateuch, and traditional critics the pentateuch." If "Oily" has left us, his mantle has fallen upon the shoulders of a worthy successor.

Owing to the Hockey match there was some difficulty in getting a quorum at the Alma Mater. When the tenth member did arrive the minutes were read and the meeting adjourned. Mr. Miller's paper was not read, and so may be expected next Saturday night, when we hope there will be a good attendance.

Prof. McNaughton was visiting friends in

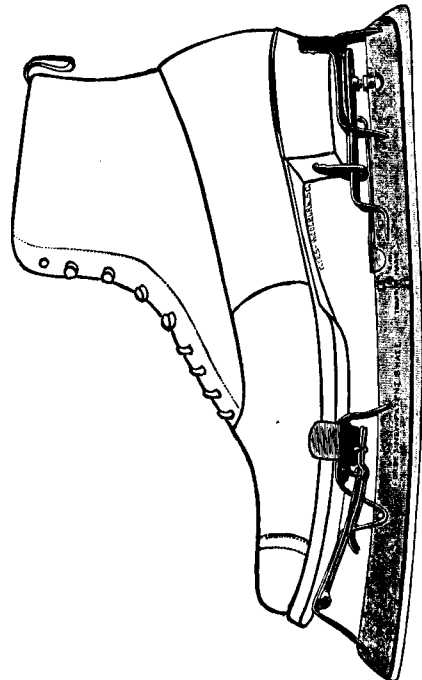
Montreal last week. We hear he brought back a piece of wedding cake with him.

Among the interested spectators at the Hockey match last Saturday night was noticed the Principal, who applauded loudly whenever a goal was scored.

A distant rumor reaches the sanctum that our old friend "Oily" has again changed his place of habitation. This time he is reporting on the Peterboro *Examiner*.

Yet another member of the class of '94 has met with a sore bereavement. While down at Ottawa with the Hockey team, L. A. Campbell received word that his father had died suddenly at his home in Arnprior. We can heartily sympathize with him in his affliction.

In accordance with arrangements made by the Q. C. Nimrod Society, Mr. Horsey has undertaken to initiate those interested into the mysteries of Taxidermy. On a recent occasion a pigeon was fully prepared and mounted in orthodox fashion, the whole operation being both interesting and instructive. It is hoped our Museum will be enriched by the efforts of these amateur Taxidermists.



SIDE VIEW ATTACHED TO BOOT.

Go to Corbett's, Corner of Princess & Wellington Streets, for Forbes' new patent Hockey Skeleton, Acme, Climax. All the Best and Cheapest.