

Queen's College Journal.

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Queen's College Journal,

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of Queen's University during the
academic year.

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dressed to the Editor, Drawer 1104, Kingston,
Ont.

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

AT the Alma Mater meeting to-night, the
28th instant, an important matter will be
discussed, viz: The Relation of the A. M. S.
to Athletics in general. In the opinion of
some members the rights of the Football Club
have been encroached upon, and they desire
to draw the society's attention to the fact and
to ask that it be definitely decided what are
the functions of each body. Concerning the
particular matter which has caused this move-
ment we think it unnecessary to give our
opinion, or will at least delay it till after the
meeting, when we shall know more of the
complaints. However, this is not our desire
at the present. We wish to draw attention to
the fact that if real encroachments are found,
the result may be that the bond between the
society and club may be broken. This result
we desire to oppose. The A. M. S. holds an
ideal position in controlling all important
affairs of the students and especially athletics,
a position which is at present much desired
by several other colleges. This position has
also been gained through the complete failure
in past years of attempts to run athletics in-
dependently of the A. M. S.; and the develop-
ment of athletics since then strengthens the
desire that the existing state of affairs may long
continue. In having the different clubs and
societies responsible to the A.M.S., they are in

reality responsible to the students. So what-
ever power may be granted to each, and
though slight disarrangements may occur, yet
we think that greater advantages will be gain-
ed by the Football Club if they remain re-
sponsible to the Alma Mater Society.

* * *

There is always quite a warm competition
amongst returning students to get rid of their
old text-books and cribs. The bulletin board
is usually full of "for sale" notices for the
first month after every holiday season. Now
would it not be a better plan to appoint a day
and have an auction sale of such books just as
the Reading Room Curators are in the habit
of doing in order to get rid of their old papers
and magazines. This, we think, would be a
great convenience for all, and while it would
give an opportunity for much fun and amuse-
ment, it would at the same time admit of a
most desirable exchange of forgotten lore that
would otherwise remain in hopeless obscurity.

* * *

We have heard it rumoured that the Meds.
are not likely to take part in the debate. If
so, we modestly suggest to the executive that
they hold the first session of the Mock Par-
liament in its place and so prevent a post-
ponement of the open meeting on Feb. 4th.
A good speech from the Throne and a sum-
mary of the bills to be introduced will perhaps
be almost as interesting as a debate.

* * *

One of the events of the present season is
now near at hand—the gathering of the grad-
uates and alumni to attend the Ten Days'
Conference for study and discussion. The
Conference has been arranged by the Asso-
ciation of Theological Alumni of Queen's Uni-
versity, and will last, we understand, from the
seventh to the seventeenth of February. The
time will be occupied with two courses of
study: "The Philosophy of Religion as repre-
sented in Luther and the Reformation," under
Dr. Watson, and "The Higher Criticism of the

New Testament and its Results," under the Principal. Each course will occupy from an hour and a half to two hours a day, unless otherwise arranged by those present. It is understood that those intending to come are to do some preparatory work beforehand, by reading at least some of the books prescribed, and, if possible, by writing on some of the subjects assigned for essays.

Besides, we understand that some of the professors in other departments of the University are arranging to deliver at that time those parts of their regular courses which will be of most interest and value to the visitors. These lectures will be open to the members of the Conference, and will be intimated in due time by the Principal.

As this is the first meeting of the Conference, little can be anticipated as to its definite nature or results. But much good is certain to come out of such a reunion of the students of bygone days in the halls of their Alma Mater during the regular session. To breathe together again, even for ten days, the invigorating atmosphere of "Good Old Queen's," cannot fail to stimulate their studious energies into new life, while even so brief a renewal of fondly remembered student life will, we are sure, send all back to work with a spark of youth renewed. Old associations will be stirred; old friends seen again; old classmates will have time and opportunity to compare some of the results of riper years and wider experience; while general discussion and the aid of professors will promote balance of judgment in the solution of questions which cannot be ignored by public teachers in our day. This annual taste of College life cannot fail to have the good effect of making our ministers, to a great extent, students in the full sense of the word.

We as students, too, are sure to reap great benefit from this annual Conference. The very fact that such a movement has originated among those who have left our College halls, and are settled in the work to which many of us often impatiently look forward, is full of significance to us. It should help to dispel the false idea often held by students, that college work is a thing to be "got off in the shortest time possible," and that much of the theoretical work exacted by the church and often

painfully administered by the professors, has little to do with practical work. Now, no doubt these graduates and alumni regard the saving of souls as their true work, but yet as a result of actual experience in that work, they come back and seek more of the opportunities for the promotion of culture and critical insight, which we are often apt to esteem too lightly. Consequently their presence should be to us a living testimony that intellectual training is one of the essential factors in soul-saving, and that our fitness for the work is of infinitely more importance than the matter of the length of time required to acquire such fitness. From the Freshman, whose hope is to "get off" the seven years' work in six, to the Theologian, who is well content if he can induce the Senate to accept half a session for a whole one, we hope that the Conference will help all to the conviction that a seven or eight years' course, or even a longer one, is not too long, if it will send us out able to think for ourselves, able to distinguish between truth and its accidental forms, and so equipped as to be of real help in solving the difficulties which ever retard social and moral progress, and which therefore touch men's deepest religious interests.

The JOURNAL extends to the members of the Conference the hearty welcome of the students.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Journal.

DEAR SIR,—It is a matter of congratulation that in this college we have students willing and able to give so clear and sympathetic a criticism of our Y. M. C. A. as appeared in last week's JOURNAL. I am sure that every member of our association must regard "Student's" letter as prompted by the finest motives and with the most sincere desire for the welfare of the association.

In replying to the same I am pleased to be able to state that the question of "the musical part of our meeting" has frequently been before the Executive, and that attempts have been and will again be made to improve so important a part of the service. I think our friend should be either more sympathetic or more radical. His letter contains internal

evidence that he is an advanced student. I ask him to consider whether or not many of his views have changed since entering college, and if so is it not a fact that what he now regards as a "common place" was once thought to be the very truth? Whether or not there should be any applause is perhaps a question. We as an Executive try to make our Y. M. C. A. a student's meeting and having reason to have confidence in the good judgment of the students I think it would be unwise to try and force any petty legislation in any manner restraining enthusiasm. We are not all similarly constituted and what each of us should do is to act naturally. Personally if I go to a meeting and hear a man give a good shout I think he is differently constituted than I am, but I admire his good lungs. In regard to "the choice of leaders" I quite disagree with a "student." I don't think our Y. M. C. A. is a place where we go to hear lectures, or that the success of the meeting is entirely dependent on the efforts of the chairman. We really must remember that as a result of a college training we should expect a development, and as a consequence that one's views on "how to live" would consequently widen. In our Y. M. C. A. meetings we have men at very different stages of development; to my mind then the best method is the one allowing all, without distinction, a chance to speak. Overlooking the important question of training, were an advanced student to always direct the discussion, might he not often take it quite out of the region of his junior brother? Under the present method he hears the inadequacy or the difficulty of his friend and has a chance in all kindness to state a more adequate view. In regard to "the very best religious thought of the university" beyond doubt it is to be found in the lectures of Divinity Hall. Personally I much regret that we hear so little of it in our meetings, that the glory of other years has passed away and that in our Y. M. C. A. we so seldom benefit from those who should be our strongest support. That this lack, however, should justify an "older student's" remaining away seems to me to be strange, to be a total misconception of his duty and of his relation to the association. I trust, Mr. Editor, I have not been polemical. I am glad that outside of the

officers there are those vitally interested in the success of our Y. M. C. A. and I hope we shall have a fuller and a more adequate discussion of points raised. That our association is not satisfactory is only natural, but the fact may be a sign of growth instead of decay, and I, sir, am inclined to be optimistic.

Sincerely yours,

W. W. PECK.

To the Editor of the Journal.

Dear Sir,—Those who attended the auction sale on Monday last must have remarked the readiness with which the picture frames were sold. When we compare the prices realized with the nominal figures at which a great many were sold last summer, we must regret the hasty action of the gentlemen who had the matter in hand. One frame, which sold at 15c. last summer, was returned by a conscience-stricken youth, and brought at auction the modest sum of one dollar. We trust the Curators may take some steps to secure as many of the frames as possible, and rely on the verdict of the students for obtaining their proper money value.

Yours truly,

AUK SHUN.

To the Editor of the Journal :

DEAR SIR,—Maybe you think I don't keep a doomsday book of my own. Well I'm not going to tell you all I know, but when the senate wants to fill up any blanks in the history of her sons just send them to me, and I can tell them all about the boys, from the young freshie swells who smoke umbrella-cane, so they won't require medical certificates, up to the big divinity that rings the hall-bell with a broomstick. There's some things about Queen's I've got my eye on, Mr. Editor. Now there's co-education for instance; nobody will deny but it's a very interestin' study, especially from the back window, where you can see it coming into the College in pairs every hour of the day. But I said I wasn't going to tell you everything. There's just another little bit I want to put in. I've been wondering who writes all them obituaries you have in the JOURNAL every year about the graduates and divinities; and if you'll excuse my Scotch

modesty, I'll just ask who has a better right to write than I have? Haven't I watched them all, and don't I know just the ins and outs of them better than any of the youngsters that are only sprouting up in the College? Now, Mr. Editor, if you'll just give me a chance at them, I'll try and tell you the truth and nothing else. Supposing we were to begin with the divinities that are going off this year. There's that man Jock Muirhead (of course if it was for printing I should say J. W. Muirhead, B.A.)—who knows him better than I do? Haven't I heard his yell for these years back? Many's a time I've come out of the cellar thinking it was the principal calling me. Of course since they've begun that noise up stairs with Connery—"yellocution they call it"—I'm trying to see the great value in Jock's voice, especially for a sleepy congregation. Well, I needn't tell you all the times we've had over the fixins of the Athletic Committee. He has given me some bother now and again, but you know you can stand that from a man who works like he does. In fact, Mr. Editor, that's just what I admire in him. He's not one of the kind who's all talk, but he puts his shoulder to the wheel and shoves hard. He's been the backbone of the JOURNAL, he's at it all the time in the College societies, and he's the same hard worker everywhere. But the curious part is he didn't drop any of this when he entered Divinity Hall; not even the yell. He keeps up his work and minds his own business. I'm told too that he finds time for other things. They say when he was in the Glee Club he found out what hard work it is to sing solos, and he then made up his mind to tackle the psalm of life as a duet. Well, I hope he will always stick to that, especially the psalm part, for I must say I don't care for these new-fashioned hymns. I see somebody has been rakin' them up in the JOURNAL. But to return to my subject, Mr. Editor: when Muirhead goes away, his place won't be like that hole in the water we hear about—we'll all find it hard to fill. The people that gets him will be lucky, Mr. Editor.

P.S.—If I was writing these things for print I'd sign my name "Understander," to signify where they were from, but being it's only to you I don't mind signing

JOHN.

✦College News.✦

A. M. S.

THE meetings of the Society lack an element which always proves interesting and attractive, viz.: the entertainment. We can sympathize with the members of the executive who often attempt to procure entertainment, but through the seeming modesty or lack of interest on the part of those students who can assist, their attempts are made in vain. Discussion on the business of the Society is at all times beneficial and entertaining, but a repetition of the same or similar proceedings grows monotonous. Therefore it would be a pleasure to all if some of our members would make a slight sacrifice in overcoming their modesty, lack of interest, or whatever hinders them from benefitting themselves and others. The class in elocution have here an opportunity to set the ball rolling in this matter, and we have no doubt but that their example will be followed by others.

The following is a synopsis of the business of the Society:

A bill from Mr. Ohlke *re* some picture frames was referred to the Treasurer for investigation.

Another bill from Mr. Pense for A. M. S. notices of meetings was ordered to be paid.

A communication from Knox College asking for a representative at their Annual Dinner was referred to the Senior year. Another from the Bachelors of Kingston requesting the President and officers of the Society to their ball was received.

Another communication was read from Mr. T. C. Wilson, asking the students to take some steps in regard to six robes that were lost at the Conversat. A committee was appointed to investigate the matter and confer with Mr. Wilson.

A motion of Mr. Mowat's was carried, that a committee of Best, Grey, Fralick, McDougall and Mowat prepare a list of voters eligible to vote at the Alma Mater elections.

Mr. Muirhead, chairman of the Conversat committee, gave his report in which the work of the general committee and of the sub-committee seemed to have been done willingly and successfully, and a small balance left in

the hands of the Society—a result unprecedented.

At the next meeting the report of the committee appointed to select the football captain for the year 1893 will be given.

Mr. Ford gave notice of motion that at the next meeting he will bring in a motion dealing with the relations between the A. M. S., Football Club and Athletic Committee.

According to Mr. Best's motion, a committee was appointed to make arrangements for the holding of a mock parliament.

The critic read a report dealing with several points, chiefly noting the habit of such experienced men as some of last year's executive and some 5th year men entering the meeting from 20 to 30 minutes late.

The executive reported that the meeting two weeks hence would be open, and that the chief matter of interest would be a debate between Arts and Medicine.



JOHN.

AS I WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

The students are to be congratulated on the excellent program which the publishing committee has arranged for Sunday afternoon. The following is a list of the speakers and the dates on which they appear. Any further rearrangements will appear in the JOURNAL as they are made:—

Feb. 5—Rev. Principal Caven, D.D., Knox College, Toronto.

“ 12—Rev. Alfred Gandier, B.D., Brampton.

“ 19—Rev. J. Campbell, D.D., Presbyterian College, Montreal.

“ 26—The Principal.

Mar. 5—Professor Watson.

“ 12—Rev. Herbert Symonds, Rector of Ashburnham.

“ 19—Rev. Professor Ross, D.D.

“ 26—To be supplied by the Missionary Association.

Apr. 2—Professor Shortt.

“ 9—Rev. Dr. Workman, Toronto.

“ 16—

“ 23—Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. Prof. Williamson.

Prof Shortt has now finished his course of lectures at Ottawa, and Prof. Cappon commences his this week.

READING ROOM AUCTION.

On Monday, January 23rd, the Reading Room Curators held an auction sale in the classical class room of the magazines and papers for the past year, and of some picture frames they had on hand. The room was crowded, and great excitement prevailed; in so much that in some cases magazines were bid up about their original price, though in others there was a decided lack of bids. Thus the *Christian Union* realized ten cents a copy, while the last ten copies of *Littell's Living Age* went for twenty-five cents. On the whole, however, the sale more than fulfilled the expectations of the curators, the total sum realized being somewhat over eighteen dollars. The auctioneers were Messrs. J. M. Kellock, Tudhope and Connery, all of whom performed their duties to the satisfaction of everybody. Mr. Connery was especially noted for his ability to combine quick sales with high prices.

EXPERIENCES.

Since the holidays are over, and the “jolly students” have again assembled in the halls of Queen's, we have heard some wonderful stories of *doings* during the brief two weeks of rest and recreation. Some of these students would even have us believe their stories were true, but we have been in our own company

too long to do anything of the kind. One solemnly assures us he was severely wounded by a stampede of buffaloes out in the far west. We think he must have been asleep at the time. Another nearly ruined his constitution for life by too continuous application to mathematics and philosophy. This seems very strange indeed.

But stranger still the story of one who is looking forward to "750 and a manse" in the near future. He was out on mission work in Labrador; and, being fond of combining business with pleasure, was strolling one day over the bleak hills of that desolate country with a gun over his shoulder, when he met a young peasant girl who lived "just over the ridge." He stopped her and asked if there were any Presbyterians about there. "There, now!" was her reply. "It must have been one of them Jack shot yesterday. He didn't know what it was. Brother Joe thought it was a *ptarmigan*; father thought it was a *jermidgeon*, but I'll bet it was one o' them 'ar Presbyterians."

Now we think this is a strange story for a divinity student to tell, because we are almost certain he did not get it in Labrador, or anywhere near that lonely land. We have a vague recollection of having seen it ourselves about seven years ago in an almanac or something of that kind.

But really we did hear a true story from a worthy senior about his adventures in the far north. Neither his friends at home nor his landlady seemed to want him to stay with them during the holidays; and he had almost given up the hope of staying anywhere, when he met a tried companion of former days, who invited him to "Come along and spend the holidays away up north." This offer the senior accepted; and the two were soon off on their journey. From the railway station they had a long walk through the woods to their stopping place. When part of this was completed, and they were on a road in the depths of a thick wood, they suddenly came upon large tracks in the snow, which issued from the primeval forest on one side, and disappeared in its trackless mazes on the other. The senior stopped his companion and breathlessly asked him what these were the tracks of. The leader laughed at his excitement and

coolly replied, "An Indian, I guess." This was our friend's first fright. He almost confessed to us that his hair stood on end, and he involuntarily pulled his hat on tighter. "Well," he said, when he had recovered from his scare, "if an Indian is big enough to make tracks like that, and there are many Indians running round here, I'm going back home." He went on, however, and lives to tell it, but he didn't quite get over his Indian scare, and for aught we know he hasn't got over it yet.

He also had another experience in those chilly regions, which he recounted as follows: "Soon after my friend suggested 'a tramp' and skating. I didn't know what a tramp was, but I was not going to tell him so, and I was too much interested in the skating to care. He said there was a good lake at some distance to which we could 'tramp' through the bush. I supposed we could, while I shivered at the thought of more Indians. When we were ready to start, he hauled out four great ungainly tennis racquets and said we would have to wear them, the snow was so deep. I said, 'Wear them where? I don't fancy them as a chest protector—do you hang 'em over your shoulders?' He laid them on the snow, then without a word made me stand on them, and began tying them onto my feet, when I began to object and mildly suggested I might need my legs if we were going to walk. He had them tied on my legs, however, and said, 'You've got to walk in them. Come on, let's go.' I let go and immediately came onto my head in the snow. Yes, perhaps you've tried to walk on your elbows with a barrel tied to each foot. He got me started, however, and after a great many skirmishings with the profound depths of snow banks, etc., and being often dragged out from these depths by the heel, we arrived at the edge of the lake. But I did not feel any wild desire to skate. I said I'd rather go to bed. All I have to say to such friends as the one who tempted me to visit that lake is that they can walk round on a thing like that ugly tennis racquet and call it a snowshoe if they like, but it's *no shoe* for me."

M. C. LEAF.

Auctioneer Kellock—"Sprinkle pepper on the red beard of the prancing goat." Enter Postmaster-General Sinclair.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

We should like to call the attention of all students interested in our work to Mr. Mott's visit. John R. Mott, the General Secretary for College Y.M.C.As, is to-day the most prominent worker among the American Colleges, and anything he may say is well worth attending to, coming as it does from so wide an experience. He has before visited our College, and all who then heard him will be glad to hear him again. Mr. Lawrence Hunt, of Knox College, will also be present and address the meeting.

Let as many as possible turn out Tuesday afternoon at five o'clock.

MEDITATIONS.

1.—“I considered all students that wear the gown, with the school boys that shall stand up in their stead.”

2.—There is no end of cheek in all Freshmen, even all that have been before them: They also that shall come after shall not rejoice in him. Surely this also is vanity and vexation of spirit.

3.—Keep thy foot when thou comest into the university, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools; for they consider not that they are cheeky.

4.—Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thy heart be hasty to utter anything before a Senior; for a Senior is lord of the Concursus, and thou art yet verdant, therefore let thy words be few.

5.—For *gall* cometh through a plentitude of freshness, and a Freshman's voice is known by his premature words.

6.—When thou owest a fee unto a College Society, defer not to pay it. The JOURNAL hath no pleasure in dead heads. Pay that which thou owest.

7.—Better is it that thou shouldst not subscribe, than that thou shouldst take the JOURNAL and not pay.

8. Suffer not thy mouth to commit an offence, neither say before the “Ancient” that it was an error. Wherefore should the Court be angry at thy voice, and appropriate the contents of thy purse?

9.—For in the multitude of Freshmen and many Sophs., there are divers vanities; but fear thou the Court.

10.—If thou seest the oppression of the Freshman, and even the violent treatment of a Sophomore, marvel not at the matter: for the Senior is higher than the Junior, and the Concursus is higher than they.

11.—The sleep of the Freshman is sweet, whether he grind little or much, but the bumbling of the Juniors and the plugging of the Senior will not suffer them to sleep.

12.—What hath the wise more than the fool? What hath the graduate that knoweth to write B.A.? seeing there be many things to increase vanity. What is the student the better? For who knoweth what is good for a man in college life? Who can tell a man what shall be after his name when he is done?

13.—A degree is more to be desired than fine gold, and the Chancellor's voice is sweeter than honey that droppeth from the comb. A sheepskin is better than precious ointment, and the day of graduation better than the day of his birth.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Prof. Nicholson went to Lansdowne last Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Beatty of that place. The deceased lady was mother of Dr. Beatty, of Brantford, a graduate of Queen's, who was for several years a missionary in India.

Found.—After the Conversat a lady's cape was left in the ladies' rooms and yet remains there awaiting a claimant. If any of the students know the loser, he will please acquaint her as to its safety.

From the College Department of one of our weeklies, we give the average expenses of a student at Yale, according to their year: Freshman, \$786.96; Sophomore, \$831.34; Junior, \$883.11; Senior, \$919.70. The largest amount spent by one student was \$2,908.

“Wonders are many,” says the poet. Had he lived in these days he would have more reason to say so. It took our breath to hear that Virgil wrote Homer's Iliad, but some kind-hearted soul desires to avoid all such mistakes in the future, and so we were completely lost in wonder when we read on the bulletin: “Paradise Lost, Vol. I., by Milton.” Who pray is the author of Vol. II.? Evidently this is for M-re.

Owing to the inability of Mr. Sinclair to devote sufficient time in the forenoon to the Library and Post-office, the services of the obliging Toshi Ikehara have been procured.

Will every member of '93 have a chapter in Bk. III. of Chronicles, or how many chapters will be in it?—Smith, '93.

The Extension Lectures at Ottawa this session have so far been very successful. Classes have been held by the Principal and Professor Shortt, and a third is about to commence under Professor Cappon. About forty students have attended each of the two already held. This should do much to widen the influence of Queen's. It also proves the zeal in her behalf of the Professors who thus sacrifice for her benefit so much of their time, and incur so much trouble and fatigue.

A regular meeting of the class of '94 was held in the Hebrew Room on Jan. 19th. Two excellent papers were read: one entitled, "River Driving on the Madawaska," by D. McG. Gandier; the other on "Some Scotch Characters," by A. D. McKinnon. Both papers were well written, and those who did not hear them missed a treat. Messrs. Lowe and Purdy were received as members.

I have had my dose of the leadership, Mr. Chairman, and I don't want another.—Bourinot M-w-t.

I had mine, too, and haven't got it out of my system yet.—Pinkus H-go.

I wouldn't mind taking mine now, if you would just ask me.—D. W(ishing) B-st.

The following programme is strictly carried out every Sunday by a member of the Freshman class: 9:45 a.m., Principal's Bible Class; 11 a.m., church service; 2:30 p.m., Sunday school; 4:30 p.m., Workmen's meeting; 7 p.m., church service; 8:30, Christian Endeavour; 9:30, singing of hymns, etc., etc.

Lost, strayed or stolen from my premises, one large grasshopper, belonging to Miss B—. A liberal reward for safe return to the same.—A. H. D. Ross.

During one of the Hockey practices last week, some young ladies entered the dressing room and sewed up the button-holes, sleeves, etc., of various players. Let them take warning that if this takes place again they will be deservedly—kissed.

Literary societies do not seem to prosper in Queen's. The Alma Mater indeed flourishes, but a paper once or twice a year is about all the literature it gets. Last session the Modern Language Society was started, at which only French and German were to be considered fit mediums of conversation; papers were to be read, and live subjects discussed. It started in well, but we regret to have to inform our readers that this year it is dead. We are very sorry, and extend our condolence to members of the family of the deceased.

A member of the Y.M.C.A. was heard the other day holding a serious argument as to whether it was unchristian to wish one's father to be troubled with *remittent fever*.

1st Freshman—"Why should all churches contain at least one good card player?"

2nd do.—"Don't know."

1st do.—"Because they all of them have the Holy Euchre-ist."

We are reluctantly compelled to say of an ex-student of Queen's that the truth is not in him. It turns out that instead of being in Ireland, Mr. T. P. Morton, '94, was in Ottawa all summer.

If I had learned to skate earlier in the year, Weather (*head*) permitting, I would not have been reduced to a younger member of the family.

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