

**Pages Missing**

# QUEEN'S COLLEGE \* JOURNAL.

VOL. XVIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 7TH, 1891.

No. 9.

## Queen's College Journal

Published by the ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University in TWELVE FORTNIGHTLY NUMBERS during the Academic year.

JAMES BINNIE, M.A., - - - *Editor-in-Chief.*  
J. W. MUIRHEAD, - - - *Managing Editor.*  
A. E. LAVELL, - - - *Business Manager.*

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable before the end of January.

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.

IN this issue we present the portrait of Prof. Goodwin. Since his connection with Queen's the chemistry department has made rapid advancement, and the science course of which it forms a part is now one of the most popular in the University. The increased demand for science masters in Ontario at the present time makes it important that still further advances be made. The opening of the new Science Hall next session will give a fresh impetus to the work and provide excellent advantages for both students and professors. Prof. Goodwin is deservedly popular not only among his own students but among all who have the privilege of his acquaintance. A brief sketch of his life is given in another column.

\* \* \*

The religious papers have recently been calling attention to what is variously termed "New Theology," "Higher Criticism" or "New Apologetic." With regard to the points in dispute we express no opinion; but we think the criticism might be more temperately written. If those who hold what are considered heterodox opinions are sincerely seeking the truth, they should receive warm sympathy and encouragement. If they are not sincere, nothing will please them so much as to be savagely denounced by professedly orthodox writers.

In any case, the sarcasm, the denunciation, and the calling of names which has been indulged in by some who have taken the position of champions of orthodoxy is wholly out of place. Such a procedure has a strong tendency to make all fair-minded people distrust the candour of those in it, and to question whether he who "argues!" in such a manner is confident of the truth of his own position. A still more serious result is likely to

follow such action. For when ordinary people hear an advocate abuse the plaintiff's attorney, they are almost certain to conclude that he himself has no case. Hence they are led to doubt the truth of a view which has to be defended by such improper means.

We have much pleasure in publishing, in another column, a criticism of our criticism of Father Huntington's lecture in Journal No. 7. While we cannot quite agree with the conclusions of our critic, we think many who discuss social and political questions might learn a lesson of moderation and brotherly kindness from the spirit pervading the article. As this is a subject of great importance a few points may be referred to.

"Fidelis" considers it a half truth to say that the institutions of a country represent the convictions of its citizens, and that the only way to get better institutions is to make the citizens better. We still regard it a whole truth in the connection in which we used it. No doubt a good law or a good institution reacts upon the citizens who passed the law or established the institutions and so helps them to a more complete social life. But we are unable to see how, under representative government, a law could be passed or an institution established unless the majority of the community were convinced that the law or the institution was a good one. Our critic is a sufficiently keen observer to note that all the evils in society spring from selfishness. Will the Single Tax system, or Free Trade, or Reciprocity, or Imperial Federation or any thing of that kind take away that selfishness? We think not. When a majority of the citizens are convinced that a certain course of action is wrong, they will pass a law to make it more difficult for the minority to continue in such a course; that is all a law can do. But until the selfishness of men is to some extent overcome, they certainly will not pass a law which opposes that selfishness, and that is what we meant when we said "When men are better we shall have better social and political institutions, but not before."

Again, "Fidelis" says the Single Tax theory is not put forward as a *panacea* for all social disorders, but simply as a measure tending to alleviate some of those disorders. Regarding this point, we wish to say that we were not discussing the Single Tax theory and did not deny that it *might* give some relief. What we were criticising was Father Huntington's lecture, and we understood him to mean (and both our city papers reported him as saying substantially) that the theory in question would right almost all social wrongs. To hold this opinion of any such theory is to consider it a *panacea*. In such a connection

we do not think the term "Morrison's Pill," inappropriate. On this point it may tend to clearness if we quote Henry George, whom Father Huntington very generally follows: "What I, therefore propose, as the simple yet sovereign remedy which will raise wages, increase the earnings of capital, extirpate pauperism, abolish poverty, give remunerative employment to whoever wishes it, afford free scope to human powers, lessen crime, elevate morals, and taste, and intelligence, purify government and carry civilization to nobler heights, is—*to appropriate rent by taxation.*—(Book VIII, Chap. 2.)

Finally, "Fidelis" says that we misapprehend the object of Father Huntington when we say that "he assumes that the poor in American cities would remain on farms of their own if they could get them." If Father Huntington does not mean that the poor should own farms, what does he mean by asserting that they ought to have lands?

With our critic, we most sincerely hope that the sons and daughters of Queen's will ever be found foremost in all efforts to make the world better. We also hope that they will ever bear in mind this bit of advice from a very progressive man,—“Before you fly in the face of the received ways of thinking, make sure that the good which may come of it, will outweigh the mischief which must come of it.”

---

## LITERATURE.

---

### THE CONDITION OF EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

THE Knox College *Monthly* has published in its January and February numbers a translation by Professor Ferguson of a very able article that appeared last year in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, on the proper organization of education. The two articles have been published in pamphlet form, and Professor Ferguson adds a brief address to the Minister of Education and other friends of education, the greatest part of which we publish, calling their attention to the recoil in France and Italy from a mere science training in favor of a truly liberal education. This is a timely warning to us not to introduce the study of the sciences into the already overcrowded curriculum of our common and high schools. The JOURNAL has received some copies of the pamphlet, and any reader interested in Education who wishes a copy can have it by applying to the Editor.

“At the Revolution in 1789, the system of education then existing shared in the general breaking up of social and national life. Acts were passed by the National Government alienating from the schools and colleges, and from the universities, those revenues on which they had hitherto depended, and in September, 1793, a decree was issued which resulted in the closing of the higher schools and colleges, and especially of the University of Paris. To the minds of Girondin and Jacobin alike, the University which had existed for a thousand years, and had exercised a very great influence on the development of the national life of France, was identified with the privileges which the higher classes, the nobility and the

clergy, had exclusively enjoyed. The revenues of the schools and colleges as well as of the University, were largely derived from tithes and other taxes, which fell almost entirely on the middle and lower classes, while the University had also a large amount of landed property. The clergy had almost complete control of the educational system. The opposition to the system therefore arose from two sides: from the nationalists on the one hand, and on the other from that class which had accepted the teaching of the Encyclopædists and was opposed to the influence of the clergy.

Some efforts were made to remodel the system of education by such men as Mirabeau, Talleyrand and Condorcet, but the unsettled state of the country, and its virtual bankruptcy during the long Napoleonic wars, prevented any successful attempt till 1840. But a low materialistic philosophy and a strong spirit of utilitarianism had taken possession of the French mind; the associations with the earlier system of education were not the happiest, and the new system was distinguished by several peculiar features in accordance with the utilitarian spirit. The University of Paris was not restored, but there were established in Paris and other parts of France schools, which are composed of what are called Faculties. These are largely of a scientific character, and each Faculty has its own specialty, to which it gives almost exclusive attention. Secondary instruction is given in the Lyceum, and even here, too, scientific studies occupy a large place. M. Fouillée gives some of the subjects studied in the fifth and sixth forms, where the scholar may be supposed to be in his fifteenth or sixteenth year. Further changes were made in 1885, but still in the direction of the sciences.

The result of the prominence given to scientific subjects, with their utilitarian and materialistic spirit, and the virtual crowding out of the more liberal studies, has had a most prejudicial influence on higher learning and general culture in France.

In 1864, M. Renan wrote a most spirited article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, calling attention to the evil. In 1871 M. Duruy, who was at one time Minister of Education, and whose histories and other literary works are so valuable, gave to the same review, a series of articles in which he considered the whole state of education in France, and inveighed against the evils resulting from the existing system.

The whole literary mind of France has lately been much occupied with the subject, and there is a growing feeling in favor of the necessity for educational reform, and for a return to the almost exclusive studies of “*humanities*,” reserving the sciences principally for professional studies, except in so far as they deal with general scientific principles.

Italy has been passing through a very similar phase of educational life, arising from similar causes, and attended with similar results. But measures are now being taken to reform the system of education, to postpone scientific studies to a late period of the student's course, and even to confine them to purely professional studies.

England, Scotland, and especially Germany, have

been more conservative. In Germany, a boy in the Realschule, as in the Gymnasium, gives all his time to the study of the languages, ancient and modern, and to simple mathematics, including algebra. Yet Germany has her scientific schools, and it is well-known that they are equal to any in Europe. But the student cannot enter these till he has been thoroughly grounded in the liberal studies—the *humanities*. Only then is he deemed fitted to take up the sciences, and they are taken up in a practical form—not so much in the class room as in the laboratory.

In the neighboring Republic, where utilitarianism is the watchword that opens every avenue of life, it is natural that scientific studies should take a prominent place. Harvard, and especially Yale, are doing what they can to impart a higher and truer culture, but they cannot wholly resist the prevailing tendency.

In Canada education is moving in much the same direction. Scientific studies have been introduced into our already over-burdened school curriculum, and it is only natural that we should find the same principle prevailing in our universities."

We have compared Professor Ferguson's translation with the original, and can truthfully say that he has reproduced much of the beauty and clearness of the style as well as preserved the exact meaning of the author. The article is a charming one and deserves the earnest consideration of those who wish to form a rational opinion of the comparative educative value of scientific and of humanistic studies.

### DO YOU WANT \$750 IN GOLD?

Or perhaps you want a piano, an organ, a gold watch or some one or other of the 100 prizes which the publishers of the *Dominion Illustrated* will distribute among their subscribers during the next six months. The total value of prizes is over \$3,000, ranging from \$750 in gold to an article valued at \$5, the latter being the smallest prize. In view of the fact that many persons have been induced to enter into "word competitions" and, after winning prizes, have been called upon to pay express charges upon worthless articles, the publishers of the *Dominion Illustrated* announce that any prize winner dissatisfied with his or her prize may exchange it for the cash value named in the prize list. For sample copy of the journal, with circular setting forth the prize list and all particulars, send 12 cents in stamps to the publishers, The Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal.

### \$750 IN GOLD.

The publishers of the *Dominion Illustrated* are determined that the subscribers to that journal shall have no excuse for aimless reading. As an incentive to a careful study of the columns of their charming journal they will distribute during the next six months over \$3,000 in a prize competition. The reputation of the *Dominion Illustrated* is an ample guarantee that faith will be kept with their subscribers. On receipt of 12 cents the publishers (The Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal) will forward to any address a sample copy of the journal and circular explaining their prize offer. The first prize is \$750 in gold and there are 100 in all. The smallest prize is \$5. Any dissatisfied prize winner may exchange a prize for the value in cash named in the prize list published.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

### A CRITICISM ON A CRITICISM.

To the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

As a critic should not be above criticism, I trust you will not object to a few words of temperate criticism on your editorial remarks concerning "Father" Huntington's lecture, some of which are not quite so progressive as I, for one, as a friend of the *JOURNAL*, would like to see.

In your third paragraph you seem to me to content yourself with some half truths, all the more misleading because partially true. While some would dispute that the improvement of individual men will be also the improvement of their social and political institutions, the *converse* is just as indisputable, and the leaders of thought in all ages have led the way to social and political reforms, just *because* they believed in this complimentary truth that *better institutions help to make better men*. Your argument would have been as good against *any* political or social reform of the past, while yet in its infancy, as against the advocates of the Single Tax,—against a man like "Father" Huntington, who endeavors to awaken the public conscience to these real wrongs and injustice of our modern social life, which "grind the faces of the poor," and keep the "forgotten millions" in the very Slough of Despond—an *Inferno* of Despair!

It is not much to the purpose to dismiss any measure of tentative reform with the nick-name of a "Morrison's Pill." The point at issue is whether it will *help*, not whether it is a *panacea* for all evil. If it will not help let this be calmly and cogently shown. If it will let us hail it gladly for even its measure of relief! The scientific physician does not throw away Koch's lymph because it will not cure a fever. He gladly takes it and the quinine also, and every other specific, whether pill or powder, that can alleviate the many "ills that flesh is heir to."

In your last paragraph you seem to misapprehend the object of Father Huntington, Henry George and other advocates of the Single Tax system, in regard to which by the way, I hold no brief for or against, but am content to await fuller light on the subject. Their object is not, however, to give poor men farms of their own, but to bring about such a re-arrangement of taxation as should make life easier for *all* laborers, agricultural or otherwise, and by doing so tend to prevent the exodus to the cities, as well as to make the life of the city worker more endurable and hopeful.

You also seem to me in your remarks to evade the responsibility that *must* rest on the *leaders* of human affairs whether political or religious, to be perpetually in the van of progress and to lead their fellows on to better and more salutary social arrangements. No one expects either of these classes to be free from human liabilities. But "*where much is given much shall be required*," and those who stand highest are naturally expected to see the light afar off, and to help others to reach it. The progress of humanity in any direction has always begun with the enlightened few. You remark that it is as reasonable to

blame our divines and our religious institutions as our political leaders for the evils of our day—the evils of money-worship, class-tyranny and other modes in which human selfishness tramples upon a brother's weal as truly in democratic America to-day as in aristocratic France before the revolution. Well the divines and religious institutions are blamed, and by no voices more emphatically than from the ranks of the divines themselves. From the extreme wing of the R. C. and the High Anglican churches on one side and that of the Salvation Army on the other we hear the same ringing rebuke all along the line. Leaving out of account the eloquent appeals of "Father" Huntington, which might rouse the most sluggish sympathy, let me give three of these appeals against the apathy too long shown by the Christian Church to the great social problems of the day. The first is from the terse practical pen of the leader of the Salvation Army, who will not be suspected of undervaluing spiritual reform. The second from the Anglican Bishop of Mississippi, and the third taken from an article by a close-thinking German divine in the pages of the *Canadian Presbyterian*, a journal which not the most suspicious mind could suspect of either socialistic or Single Tax proclivities. Here they are:

1. (General Booth)—"What a satire it is upon our christianity and our civilization that the existence of those colonies of heathens and savages in the heart of our capital should attract so little attention. Why all this apparatus of churches and meeting houses to save men from perdition in a world to come, while never a helping hand is stretched out to save them from the inferno of the present life?"

2. (Bishop Thompson)—"To solve the problem of individual freedom and corporated responsibility, to teach men that no man liveth to himself or dieth to himself on earth, to fling back the atheistic lie as false to humanity as it is to God, that men are natural enemies,—not each his brother's keeper. To face the *Cainite* spirit of the time and its evil prophets in the power of divine grace and pity is the work before the church."

3. (Dr. Stuckenberg, of Berlin, in "The Church and Socialism")—"Religion can do very much in this crisis, which is hastening towards a new epoch in human history. While religion co-operates with other factors in solving the socialistic problem, there are some demands which it only can meet. It is a *christian requirement* that the christian view of property and of all attainments and possessions should prevail in the christian church, instead of the prevalent legal and worldly views. *Literally and uncompromisingly, the church must be the embodiment of the social principles and practices of the New Testament.*"

*How far is it so to-day?* Never was the demand greater than now for enlarging the idea of the church so as to make it truly the kingdom of God. It is amazing that with Christ's example patent to all christian communities still exist in which the causes of suffering are not investigated, and no earnest efforts are made to remove those causes and to relieve the suffering. It is well known that this might be done if there were devoted to this object the time now wasted in social vanities and in

self gratification. *No one understanding the circumstances questions that the deepest and broadest reformation of the church is needed. The church must be saved before it can save socialism.* Christians wonder whether the church in many places has not so utterly lost the spirit of Christ as not to be worth saving. We are sure that the church doomed to destruction in the crisis is not the church of Jesus Christ. A generation of able and devout young men is pressing to the front determined by God's help that *the existing state of things shall change*, and many aged servants are with them. Among such young men is "Father" Huntington. Among them, too, I hope will be many of the sons of old "Queen's." FIDELIS.

#### FOOTBALL.

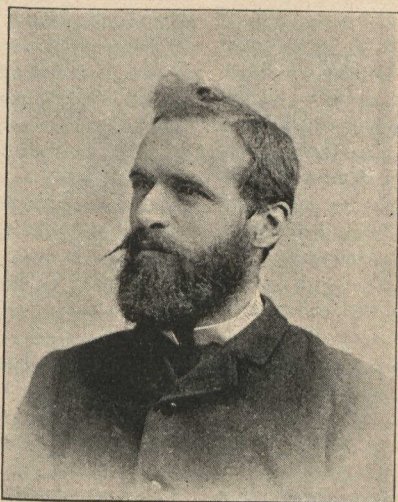
It may not be out of place at this time of the season when the violent football fever has subsided and the College pulse has regained its normal state to venture a few words without the fear of bringing on the fever again.

Now of all the teams competing for supremacy under the Rugby Union none deserves more credit for fair, honest, steady and gentlemanly play than our own team from Queen's, but yet it does seem to me that in these fierce contests there is a deplorable tendency to lose sight of the real purpose of the game. Any sport or game that has for its object merely the acquisition of cups or medals is not worthy to be called a game or to be countenanced by College men. Our games, of whatever sort they may be, should win followers by the moral, physical and mental benefits they bestow, and not by any mean hope of prize or reward. I do not for a moment mean to say, nor do I think that any but the best motives actuate our representatives on the campus when they struggle so hard for victory, yet even actual success should be a secondary object. If to ensure success, it is necessary to retain in the team men who have played there from time immemorial almost, which I do not believe, to the exclusion of newer and quite as capable men who have not yet even a name on the field, and not only to their exclusion but to their prejudice, then I say success is not worth having. No team is worth supporting which does not bring fresh blood into its ranks each year, and train up the younger players for positions on the team as they become fit, instead of playing men on their past reputation who have grown stale and lost staying power.

For myself I do not think any man should be retained on the team, be he ever so good a player, who has been a member of the team for four or even three sessions. There are as good men coming as are going, and there is, and will be, no man whose place cannot be filled by some one who will come after him. Apart from being expedient, it is only fair that the older players should retire after at least four sessions' service, that the younger players may have a chance to show the stuff they are made of.

I think, further, that a College team should be composed of men actually in attendance at lectures, and that something more than nominal attendance should be the qualification.

I would like to hear other opinions on the changes I have suggested.—'87.



WM. L. GOODWIN, B. Sc., LOND., D. Sc., EDIN.,  
Prof. of Chemistry and Mineralogy.

PROF. W. L. GOODWIN, B.Sc., LOND., D.Sc., EDIN.,  
PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY.

Prof. Goodwin, whose portrait appears in the present issue, was born in 1856 at Baie Verte, in the Province of New Brunswick. He comes from a part of the Province settled in the middle of the last century by a hardy and vigorous stock from the United States, who preferred the life of the hunter and backwoodsman in the lonely forest to the more tranquil enjoyments of civilized life. Dr. Goodwin received his elementary education in the public school of his native place and in Sackville Academy, one of the best of the New Brunswick High Schools. After leaving the Academy, he was engaged for three years as a public school teacher, when he once more returned to Sackville, this time to enter the University. This was in 1876, and in the summer of 1877 he won the Gilchrist scholarship, a signal distinction for a student at the end of the first year of his course and reflecting no small credit upon his *Alma Mater*. The "Gilchrist" is a scholarship of the value of £100, tenable for three years (at the option of the winner), in either University College, London, or Edinburgh University; it was once open to all students of British North America, but is now restricted to the Maritime Provinces. Some of the most distinguished university men in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were Gilchrist scholars. Among them might be mentioned Prof. McGregor, of Dalhousie; Profs. Tweedie and Hutton, of Sackville, and Prof. Duff, of the University of N. B. Dr. Goodwin elected to study at Edinburgh, where he devoted himself to the B. Sc. course with the greatest enthusiasm and success. In 1879 he took the *Arnott* prize of £50 for distinction in Experimental Physics and in 1880 the *Hope* prize of £100 for distinction in Chemistry. This latter compelled him by one of its conditions to spend the following year in laboratory work; and the year from Michaelmas term of 1880 to Michaelmas of 1881 finds him at work in the Laboratory of the celebrated Bunsen, in the University of Heidelberg. Prof. Bunsen spoke in the highest terms of Dr. Goodwin's work. At the end of the same year Dr. Goodwin took the degree of B. Sc. both in Edinburgh and London and in the following year the Edinburgh D. Sc. Dr. Goodwin has held three university appointments. In 1881 he was appointed Lecturer in Chemistry in University College, Bristol; in 1882 he was appointed Professor of Chemistry in his *Alma Mater*, the University of Mount Allison, Sackville, and in 1883 he was appointed to the chair of Chemistry and Mineralogy in Queen's University, Kingston. The *JOURNAL* does not wish Dr. Goodwin any ill, but it hopes that his third may be his last appointment. As a teacher, a lecturer and a man he is deservedly popular. Though too busy to be much known yet as a writer, his *Text Book of Elementary Chemistry* has been pronounced by competent critics to be a useful and valuable work.

Prof.—What's all that noise about?

Soph.—Juniors kicking themselves.

Prof.—What for?

Soph.—Because the seniors beat them in the debate.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### A VISIT TO ST. ANDREWS.

DEAR JOURNAL,—

ON a recent Saturday we took a run to the ancient city of St. Andrews, which lies on the coast of Fife, about 30 miles north east of Edinburgh, as the crow flies. One goes to St. Andrews less to see what it is than what it has been, the golf-player of course excepted. Within the last two centuries St. Andrews has shrunk from a city of over 14,000 to its present dimensions of 6,000 inhabitants. It reminds one of a man who displays a battered silver spoon adorned with an ancient crest to prove what an old and distinguished family his progenitors were. So St. Andrews jealously guards its ruins and falls into a reverie over its former greatness. The story of St. Regulus bringing the bones of St. Andrew to the site of the present city in the 4th century is now discredited, yet it is probably due to this legend that the city has its name.

The point of interest which first attracts one is the Cathedral. It dates from about the year 1160, and is thus coeval with the majority of the cathedrals and so-called abbeys in Scotland. Only a small portion of its walls remain, quite sufficient, however, to show the shape and dimensions of the original building. The length of the building was 355 feet, the width of the nave 62 feet and the length from end to end of the transept 166 feet. It is thus easily seen that like all well regulated cathedrals it was built in the form of a Latin cross. Unlike Melrose abbey it is comparatively innocent of ornamentation in its stone work, unless perchance the followers of Knox, who outstripped him in iconoclastic zeal, were not satisfied with tearing down images and knocking the noses off effigies, but also stripped it of its mural carvings. However it would be unwise to impute to Reformation zeal what possibly may be appropriately laid to the charge of Father Time and the vandalism of the people, who for several generations used the old ruin as a public quarry. At any rate its walls are interesting, and perhaps one may say sacred by reason of their associations. Within them Mary of Guise was married to James V, and here Patrick Hamilton and George Wishart, the fathers of the Scottish Reformation, were tried and condemned. To the south east of the cathedral stands the great square tower of St. Regulus or St. Rule. Its age is uncertain but it is admitted to be quite as old as the cathedral. It is in good condition and its roof, 112 feet from the ground, can easily be reached by means of a spiral stone stair. The purpose for which the tower was built is wrapped in mystery. A common supposition is that it is part of a ruined church, but as it is scarcely a bow-shot from the great cathedral this is possibly an erroneous idea.

Within a few yards of this tower, and almost touching one another, are the graves of Principal Hill, author of *Hill's Divinity*, Thomas Halyburton, of St. Mary's College, and between them the grave of the saintly Samuel Rutherford, one of the Westminster divines, professor of divinity in the University of St. Andrews, and the author of the words—his dying words in fact—"Glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land," which inspired the composition of

our highly prized hymn, "The Sands of Time are Sinking" But he is probably best known as a letter writer. In this art he displayed surpassing excellence. Dr. Whyte, of Free St. George's, Edinburgh, has lately been giving a series of prayer-meeting addresses on these letters, which addresses have been quoted in our *Presbyterian Review*. The following is part of the inscription on Rutherford's gravestone: "Here lyes the Reverend Mr. Samuel Rutherford, Professor of Divinity in the University of St. Andrews, who died March the 20th, 1661." The next place that attracted our attention was the castle, built about the year 1200, but several times restored. It is now in about the same ruined condition as the cathedral. The two parts of chief interest, however still remain. One of these is the window of the castle from which the ruthless Cardinal Beaton viewed the burning of George Wishart in front of the castle gate, and from which his own body was suspended by his murderers, less than three months afterwards. The other part is the dismal "bottle dungeon." The sight of this was very impressive. A description of it will show the appropriateness of its name. It is simply a well cut out of the solid rock in the floor of a dark vaulted chamber in one of the towers that overlooks the sea. At the top the dungeon is six feet in diameter and continues this size until it reaches the depth of eleven feet, when it gradually widens until at the bottom it reaches the width of fifteen feet. The entire depth is twenty-four feet. There is no stair of any kind leading from the top, but prisoners were lowered by means of a rope suspended from a beam above. We were enabled to see the interior of the dungeon by means of a light which the keeper lowered from the surface. This was the original burying place of Cardinal Beaton, after his murder in 1546. Speaking of this Knox says: "Now because the weather was hot and his funerals could not suddenly be prepared, it was thought best to give him great salt enough, a cope of lead and a nuke in the bottom of the Sea Tower, to await what exsequits his brethren the bishops would prepare for him." In this dungeon were confined many of the Reformers, including George Wishart and Friar John Rogers. Here they were kept on bread and water, lying on the cold stone floor, without a fragment of furniture, in utter darkness and far removed from any sound unless it might be that of the pounding surf, from which they were protected by a wall of a few feet of solid rock. He is hard-hearted indeed who is not moved at the sight of this doleful place. We have been told that a number of bones are to be distinctly seen at the bottom of the dungeon, but as there were none on view at the time of our visit, we concluded that either they had been removed until the tourist season should again come around, or that the waggish Scot had become satisfied with his long practice on the credulity of the western traveller, and as in the case of the red spot of paint which had so long done duty for Riccio's blood in the palace of Holyrood, he had removed them altogether. We next explored a subterranean passage which is generally supposed to have been used both as a prison and a means of escape for the garrison in the event of the castle being taken. It is hewn out of the solid rock and is unsupported either by

timbers or masonry. We explored it for a short distance but as we saw no prospect of using it either as garrison or prison, and as the place was rather suggestive of owls and bats and spooks and bogeys we deemed more extended exploration needless. A five minutes walk from the castle brought us to the Town Church, a place of considerable interest. It was built in the twelfth century and is still in an excellent state of preservation. Originally it was somewhat after the cathedral style of architecture, but at the end of last century it was entirely remodelled. While the effect of this was to almost ruin the church architecturally it increased its seating capacity to 2,500. It is now a parish church and is presided over by the Rev. Dr. Boyd, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Established Church. As one enters the church he suddenly looks exclamation and interrogation points, for almost in front of him is an elaborate monument to the memory of the notorious Archbishop Sharp, of covenanting times, who was assassinated on Magus Moor, about three miles distant. Not satisfied with diligently employing all the apparatus of torture that were then in existence, he is accredited by tradition with having invented a new instrument of cruelty, the "Bishop's Branks." One of them was shown to us. It is like a dog-muzzle, with straps of iron, while a piece of iron about the size and shape of the human tongue rigidly fixed to the front strap, is forced into the mouth. The whole is fastened on by means of a padlock. Notwithstanding all this, this handsome monument, erected by his son, has stood for nearly 200 years in this parish church. The inscription and the carving on the monument are equally absurd. Among other adulatory expressions are the following: "He was a most pious prelate, a most holy martyr whom all good and faithful subjects perceived to be a pattern of piety, an angel of peace and an oracle of wisdom." But the carving adds grotesqueness to absurdity. One of the chief scenes represents the Archbishop as the supporter of the falling church. But the whole thing is literal: A large church is represented as tottering and an Archbishop, nearly as large, is leaning against it as a sort of buttress; just in the same way as when we see a man leaning against a wall we sometimes say facetiously "he is holding up the wall." I do not know what explanations are offered for the fact that the monument is allowed to remain but possibly the intolerance and bitter persecution of covenanting times caused a reaction in favor of toleration. By a sort of irony the Archbishop's cenotaph is under the protection of the church to which he proved such a miserable recreant and in the very edifice in which he preached his inaugural sermon on being raised to the Primacy.

I find so much space has been occupied that I will not be able to tell about the University—the oldest in Scotland—and other points of interest. To speak of St. Andrews without referring to golf, however, would be almost unpardonable. This national game is well adapted to Scotchmen, because of the deliberateness of which it admits. While in Canada the game is in its infancy, in St. Andrews it is hoary, yet far from decrepit. Extending north-west from the Martyrs' monument is a smooth, hardpacked sandy beach which when the tide is out is a



favorite promenade for the students. Just back of this, and extending many hundred yards parallel with it, are the famous golf-links. Hither golf players resort from various parts of Scotland and here medals and trophies are annually contested for. It is asserted by some, with what degree of accuracy I cannot say, that St. Andrews derives as much revenue from its golf-links as from its University, and that St. Andrews gives quite as much attention to golf as to education—as I have very manifestly, done here. But I must close.

B.

EDINBURGH, Feb. 14th, 1891.

---

## COLLEGE NEWS.

---

### SPRING ASSIZES.

(Continued.)

**N**O. 23. F. C. Lavers hails from the maritime provinces. To say he is one of the wise men from the east would be to draw it mild. It is open to debate whether the Royal has been honored by his coming west, or will confer a favor by ranking him as a graduate, but to avoid bad feeling we call it a tie. All the College societies have received their due share of attention from him, and notably so the A.M.S. As he has a commanding presence, is modest yet courteous in his demeanor, and can make an elaborate bow, we can recommend him as an usher at public festive gatherings. He is pre-eminently a leader of youth, for which he has fitted himself by teaching, both in the public schools and in Sunday schools. As a student, he, early in his course, showed great proficiency in practice of medicine, but he has lost his first love and no recent victim is reported. His versatile mind will no doubt lead him into politics, in which profession he will rank high as a public speaker.

No. 24. A. Haig, M.A. Mr. Haig, or Andy, rather, is the only surviving member of the anti-shaving society, being at present, unless he has shaved since going to press, the happy possessor of a facial hirsute adornment of subdued color, silken quality, and unlimited quantity. Single-handed, or, to be more correct, single-faced, he has defeated the other members of this now defunct society, having eaten their oysters and made a hair mattress of their bristles. Good-bye, Andy; good luck go with you, and may your whiskers grow and multiply and cover the face—not of the earth, but, as you know what we mean, it makes no difference.

No. 25. Robert J. Gardiner, the subject of this sketch, and one of the most prominent members of the class of '91, first saw the light of day in the picturesque village of Seeley's Bay. His brilliant talents while yet a mere youth attracted universal attention, and many were the predictions for a brilliant future, so soon to be verified. Whilst in College he was the ornament of his class, and much admired for his taste in "cheviots," and the artistic curl of his moustache. In fact the only portion of his life involved in obscurity is when on his return from Toronto school of medicine, where he had gone as delegate, he took the wrong train and was not heard of for a week. Bob will be deeply regretted by all who remain after him in the College, and will, doubtless, leave many

a broken heart among Kingston's fair daughters when he goes forth from our midst. May success attend his footsteps.

No. 26. John Oldham—a fossil of the genius Oldhama. We learn that only one more specimen of this genius exists. The Royal is therefore justly proud in possessing such a valuable zoophyte. John has always been a hard student, and now has the well-merited honor of being house surgeon of the K. G. H. He fills the position with much dignity, and general satisfaction to all, though some have expressed regret that his short-sightedness should have prevented him seeing more than the front row of students. He will on graduating be greatly missed by the nurses and doctors, especially the former. Possessed of a good tenor voice he can at times make himself very agreeable.

No. 27. J. C. Gibson is a compend of symptomatology. Early in life his amatory functions were suppressed and fatty degeneration ensued. After perusing Dr. Fowler's lecture on cancer he assumed the cancerous cachexia, this we think is due to becoming absorbed in the subject. Well, he aspires to graduating by a three years' course and we have no objection. We will dismiss him by stating that cod liver oil is his favorite beverage.

No. 28. George Burrows, of Napanee, has only been with us two years, the first part of his course being put in at Trinity. We understand that George is well skilled in the manly art of self-defence; at least he thinks he is, and of course it amounts to about the same thing. There are other arts in which he is well-skilled, so at least certain ladies on—well we won't say on what street—can testify. They always refer to him as the Roman Gladiator, but we have no hope that he will be slaughtered in the spring.

No. 29. A. C. Wilson, senior medical expert for the Concursus, has proved himself worthy of the honor conferred on him. By his unhesitating and concise deliverances on the mental and physical status of the prisoners at the bar, he won the praise of the court and the undying hatred of his victim. In practice he will undoubtedly shine as a reliable diagnostician in which his stereotyped "you don't say," will stand him well in gleanings subjective symptoms. His fondness for music leads him to seek musical society; but his own favorite song is the classic "Michael Roy." It was never our good fortune to meet him beyond the college halls, but his uniform good deportment under such circumstances warrants our highest recommendation of him as a family physician.

No. 30. Wm. Thompson is a youth of medium height, with a pair of sympathetic black eyes that look out from a face of soulful expression. In his youth Billy was a peculiarly sensitive lad and early displayed marked ability for high achievements. Being undecided as to what course to adopt in life at the age of eighteen he embarked as a prominent employee on board a river steamer. Here he undoubtedly met with circumstances which induced him to turn his attention to the medical profession. Notwithstanding the fact that Billy has entered college late every year he can chew up and spit out more *Materia Medica* than any other man in the institution. As the time will soon arrive when he will

say adieu to the old Royal we can only say that his many friends wish him a bright future.

No. 31. A. E. McColl, B. A., field-captain and official kicker in extra-ordinary to the football team, is well known to us all as a good student and the possessor of many original ideas. During the football season we have all admired the manner in which he discharged his official duties, kicking for the honor and glory of Queen's. If any of Mac's patients are obstinate enough to go and die when he tells them they can live, we are inclined to believe that he'll write up their case to the Ontario Rugby Union, lodging an official complaint and asking that the match be played over again on neutral grounds, situated midway between his office and the nearest graveyard.

No. 32. E. Harrison, one of the few men who has had the advantage of private lectures throughout his whole course. To this is attributed the fact that though coming in late different sessions, he has not fallen behind his class. There is a charming rusticity about his manners, and his silver tongue and musical guffaw will dispel the fears of his timid patients. As a fellow-sufferer with him at exams. we remember how his heart habitually went to his boots, and this accounts for their enormous size. This prominent feature will be turned to good account, however, in treading down the opposition of fellow practitioners. He is fond of a practical joke but we have not the remotest idea that he will ever allow this propensity to induce him to give aught but fresh, well-filtered tap water in his prescriptions. May our confidence not be misplaced.

No. 33. G. P. Meacham, the president of the *Æsculapian* society. Ah! now we come to a man of more importance than most men of his year, as is easily seen in his portly mien and stately stride. We venture to prophesy a bright day in the not far-distant future for this Canada of ours, when the present goal of his ambition is reached and he is duly installed Dean of the Women's Medical College. His speech on that occasion will be handed down to posterity, for he is no mean orator, as all who were present at the Medical dinner can testify. At present he wears a rather long face as he thinks of the parting in the spring. But never mind, George, that fatherly expression of yours will build up a sufficiently large practice in a year or two to admit a sleeping partner.

No. 34. W. J. Kidd, house surgeon to the General Hospital, conservative and dude, wants to graduate also. Billy is a long headed fellow in every sense of the word. It is a remarkable fact that his hair grows the wrong way. We suspect he trained it to lie that way in order to butt the *Concursus* successfully. However, his store of knowledge is not as slight as his moustache. When he has departed and taken his necktie with him one of the landmarks of the Royal will have disappeared but his name will be immortalized in the popular college song

She's my Anning,  
I'm her beau.

No. 35. J. McLellan. Nova Scotia Jim is "little. but oh my!" There may be truth in the maxim that "there is no Royal road to fortune," but the exception proves the rule. Jimmy has found, moreover, that the Royal road is the short road, and has overtaken in three years

what most men require four to accomplish. No doubt his smallness of stature is due to his ambition to mature prematurely, but this deficiency in his make-up is yet to be remedied in the hope that his better-half will also be his bigger-half. If it were not a chestnut we would say that his hand has a strong affinity for his upper lip. His hourly toil, however, is rewarded in the best-trained moustache of the class. We hope he will get a front position in order that the moustache may be seen.

No. 36. William Walter Genge, the sad-eyed youth who is continually communing with himself around the corridors and dreaming of a pair of tender eyes which wait for the announcement of his graduation. Above a prominent chin he wears a perennial smile which betokens a heart at rest and a mind at ease. His neat little hand is equally skilful in running the scales on the piano, tossing coppers or writing at exams. He was once the leader in sport in *The Den*, but since the fiddle was stolen his occupation is gone. It is our constant wonder that such a gentle youth should have developed from the master of a whaling expedition, which, we understand, was his position before coming to college, and which occupied two years of his life.

No. 37. N. Raymond. Nelson, my boy, you ought to have a whole page to yourself, but as that cannot be we'll just write down your good qualities in a few short words, leaving the bad and indifferent to be imagined. Mister Raymond possesses many of the qualities essential to success in his profession; being a good student, fairly good looking and a favorite with the ladies. In addition to this being an actor of no mean ability (vide *News'* account of "Against the World") he will be able to drop tears as burning as molten lead on the grave of his early victims and dissimulate in such a manner as to avoid all action for manslaughter or malpractice.

No. 38. E. B. Robinson. How shall we tell the story of the life of one who is himself the biggest story teller of the class! This does not mean that he is the biggest man that can tell a story; neither let it be misconstrued to mean that his stories are too long. Not at all! His stories are not long. But if he does, occasionally perhaps, give one side of the story, at all events, it is always the bright side. From his firm conviction that "a merry heart doeth good like a medicine" we are surprised that he is not a homeopathist. For one thing we are sorry. There is a misconception abroad that E. B. is cheeky. With all the vigor of a local politician we would say "This is not true," for careful observation, when almost too late, has revealed the fact that what superficially appears to be cheek is simple hypertrophy of the masseter muscle occasioned by his incessant practice of chewing gum. We are glad to be able to remove the only shadow that hovered about him, and we take leave of him with the certain knowledge that he is born to succeed.

No. 39. J. E. Spankie, a youth on whose cheek still lingers the bloom of the cabbage leaf or the peach, is sober beyond his years and is generally seen alone. This latter is the natural consequence of his having been brought up on an island. It is expected that this independence of spirit will lead him into the field of original research and that one day he will write a book and relieve his

pent-up imagination. "Moderation in all things" is the hobby he rides, and from this his mirth-loving classmates can never tempt him to dismount even to the indulgence of a hearty good laugh, though we have noticed that he sometimes breaks his rule at exams. If he should return to his lonely island when he graduates he will take with him sufficient knowledge of the science of medicine to astonish the natives.

No. 40. W. A. Empey was never noted for anything except for being "a jolly good fellow." His fellow students recognized these qualities by sending him as delegate to McGill, from whence he returned with an odour of cloves and an emp(t)ey purse. We believe he loves the study of medicine second to one of the city ladies. We shall greatly miss his deep manly voice in our councils, but are assured that it will inspire many a suffering one with confidence and hope.

No. 41. W. J. Scott is a worthy descendant of those "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled," as spectators of our football matches can testify. Nobody suspected his potential prowess, not even himself, until the exigencies of the athletic club drew him out. So unbounded has been his success that we are prepared to see him on the hockey team next year unless the Faculty block the way by making him M.D. He has taken a prominent part in the Y.M.C.A., in fact in everything that would develop the true man. The key to his success in the various lines in which he has won distinction is the little word "fierce." His very conversation is imbued with it so thoroughly that we are looking for the man who has talked with him for five minutes and not heard of "a fierce cold day," "a fierce lecture," "fierce skating," or his "fierce appetite." He will soon work up a fierce practice.

No. 42. S. N. Davis. Did any one ever hear of a single fault Sid has? We could wish he had been a politician that something might have been unearthed that would be in common with other erring mortals. He ought to be a missionary to the South Seas, for he is ready for the cannibals any day. With boots highly polished, linen spotlessly clean, tie faultlessly arranged, and the few hairs on his labium superior properly pulled, one would think he was prepared to be photographed every day. He once wore side-beards but since he began to play hockey they have succumbed to the knife, sacrificed as a hindrance to speedy play. Enough has been said to suggest that he is a favorite with the ladies, in fact is their model young man. He is moreover a "jolly good fellow" with the boys, and all agree that he is deserving of a prominent place in the class photo. Success be yours!

No. 43. S. Green is said to be a standing proof that the custom of suiting the name to some characteristic of the person is obsolete. This may be true if it hints at his verdancy, but we cannot get rid of the impression that his initials (S. G.) stand for the maxim "Silence is golden," and indicate that Sammy never cried when he was a baby. If this inference is not correct, we would like to know why he is so painfully silent. We believe he is a somnambulist, for in no other way can we account for the rumour that he was seen in a neighboring town one

dark night. His student life has been most exemplary. In his first year he carried no tales from the dissecting room; in his second he did not claim to know everything; in his third he never stole rubbers nor borrowed umbrellas; and finally he never interfered with the duties of the nurses. May his memory always remain green amongst us!

No. 44. —. Stackhouse, L.D.S., keeps an institution in which toothaches of all ages and sizes are deposited. For the sake of the readers of the JOURNAL we announce that he has always on hand a varied assortment of new and second-hand teeth, warranted not to rip, rive and run down at the heel. To vary the monotony of putting his arms round his patients' necks he regularly takes a run up to the Royal where he always finds a welcome. We feel confident that this is quite a disinterested appreciation of his worth, for most of the final men are already supplied with masticators. He is a genial host and if the latch-string does not always hang on the outside it is because it is superseded by a more scientific door fastener or rather door opener. His mark is already made.

#### THE INDIAN WARS OF 1763-65 AFTER THE CONQUEST.

Such is the title of the lecture that Dr. William Kingsford, the historian of Canada, has consented to give in Convocation Hall, on the evening of Friday, the 13th of March. He has brought his published history down to the Peace of Paris in 1763, and therefore his lecture will probably be the first chapter of what we trust shall be a history by him of the taking of English Canada. The subject chosen is not generally known, but it is most interesting, and no one can speak on it with equal authority to Dr. Kingsford. Every student should make a point of attending, not only to show respect for a historian of whom Canadians are proud and whose stirring words on the occasion of his being made an honorary graduate of Queen's are remembered still by all who heard them, but also because the proceeds of the lecture are to form the nucleus of a fund for the extension of the University library. Dr. Kingsford knows the importance of having a good library and he is desirous of establishing a fund that will yield \$1000 a year, and thus fully double the amount now available for the library of Queen's. Let us each put a grain of sand, if not a stone, on the cairn. The gallery is to be reserved for students.

#### Y. M. C. A.

An interesting Y.M.C.A. Convention was held in the early part of February. About 150 delegates in all were present from Y.M.C.A.'s throughout the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. There were present also Mr. Morse, a member of the International Committee, and Mr. Galbraith, representative of Cornell University. The reports on the whole were encouraging and the work progressive. Probably the most interesting part of the whole convention was a parlor conference held at Dr. Goodwin's for college men alone. The discussions were spirited, harmonious and profitable. Pointed and valuable papers were presented by representatives of Victoria,

McGill and Queen's. After the conference was completed Dr. Goodwin and his amiable wife extended an invitation to the representatives to remain for some time. Soon all were enjoying the good things which were so bountifully provided and so heartily partaken. An hour was spent very pleasantly in singing college songs and general conversation. Before leaving a rousing vote of thanks was given to Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin for their hospitality, and when the boys were out of the house "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" with three hearty cheers were given in a way that indicated how much the kindness of our worthy professor and his wife were appreciated. "It's more of these parlor conferences we should have." "Were you over to Dr. Goodwin's on Saturday?" "Yes; wasn't that splendid? And so kind of the Dr. and his wife. We have heard of Kingston's hospitable citizens before, but now we have seen one of them at least." These and such expressions were common among the college men during the remaining part of the conference.

The place of meeting next year will be London, Ont.

**REPORT OF THE ATHLETIC SOCIETY.**

On Saturday evening, Feb. 21st, the Athletic Committee tendered its resignation. The Secretary, Mr. N. R. Carmichael, gave an excellent report of the work of the committee for the past year. The following financial statement we extract from the report: Besides the usual personal account of the Secretary several others have been prepared, among them one including in one account the fees collected by the Senate and the receipts and expenses of all the different clubs. It is hoped this will be as valuable as it has been troublesome to prepare.

**FOOTBALL.**

*Receipts—*

Students .....	\$ 68 75
Gate, etc. ....	141 80
Faculties.....	68 00
Balance (A. C.).....	102 43

\$380 98

*Expenses—*

W. F. Nickle. ....	\$364 83
N. R. Carmichael.....	16 15

\$380 98

**HOCKEY.**

*Receipts—*

Players .....	\$ 3 75
Balance .....	20 57

\$24 32

*Expenses—*

A. B. Cunningham.....	\$24 32
-----------------------	---------

**GENERAL.**

*Receipts—*

Balance .....	\$215 10
Students' fees .....	277 00
Students (Med.).....	120 00
Interest, etc. ....	3 35
For Football.....	278 55
Hockey.....	3 75

\$897 75

*Expenses—*

Football .....	\$380 98
Hockey.....	24 32
Other expenses.....	77 09
Balance.....	415 36

\$897 75

Of this balance \$394.75 are deposited with the Ontario Building and Saving Society in the Principal's name.

With this report your committee beg to join an expression of their thankfulness for the confidence the Society has shown in them, their very best wishes for the future of the athletics of the University, and their resignation.

N. R. CARMICHAEL, Sec'y.

**THE OSSIANIC SOCIETY.**

Although this is the first time for the Ossianic Society to be mentioned in the current volume of our JOURNAL, it has been quietly flourishing and taking deep root in the college. Out of thirty-six members, there are twenty who not only understand but can talk freely in the language of Ossian. This gives a solidity to the Society which it never had before. Several good meetings have been held this session, in which entertainment and instruction were pleasantly combined. At present, half an hour at the fortnightly gatherings is devoted to a study of the Gaelic grammar and reading. In this exercise our constant friend Professor Harris is always on hand to guide all who seek instruction.

It should be distinctly understood by every member that the main object of the Society is not merely to afford entertainment, but rather to induce practical cultivation of the language itself. This can not be learned from English enologies, and readings, with interludes of bagpipe music. These are all good in their own place, and that place will always be an honorable one on the Society's programmes. Let no one, however, suppose that they constitute the chief end of the Ossianic's existence.

Church students particularly ought to be alive to the increasing demand for Gaelic speakers. Even as near us as Glengarry three splendid congregations have for a long time been vacant because Gaelic ministers are at a premium in the land. A fourth congregation in the same Presbytery had recently to bring a Celt all the way from Cape Breton. Down in that direction itself Presbyteries have to draw on the old country for suitable men. Again, every year is bringing to the North-West Crofter settlements, in which Gaelic will be universal when those who harp about its "decay" are for ages in oblivion. In view of these facts, Gaelic students should not neglect the gift that is in them, but realize that the language is a talent expressly given them to be cultivated, and used in gaining other talents. Let them remember that it cannot be hid with impunity. The Society's meetings afford the best opportunities for practice, and it is hoped members will make a more extensive personal use of them than they have been making.

Due notice of meetings will appear in the local papers. Any citizens interested in Gaelic are always cordially welcomed.

## A. M. S. DEBATES.

At a regular meeting of the A. M. S. some weeks ago it was decided to arrange a series of debates between the different years. Seniors and juniors were first to debate, and two weeks later the sophomores and freshmen. The victors in the two debates were then to give a public debate in Convocation Hall.

On Saturday evening, 21st, the first of the series was given. John Sharp occupied the chair. The subject was "English vs. Philosophy," the junior year, represented by Messrs. Hugo and Davis, taking the affirmative and Messrs. Kellock and Thompson, on behalf of the senior year, upholding the negative.

Mr. Hugo opened the debate by a most able discussion of English and Philosophy, showing the superiority of English in many ways. Mr. Kellock followed and in a witty address overthrew many of Mr. Hugo's arguments. Mr. Davis energetically supported the English side and made many good points. His reference to the philosophical mind as an abnormal development and a freak which nature adhorred, brought down the house. Mr. Thompson showed himself to be not far behind his colleague in humor, and in the few minutes at his disposal made it look rather dark for the affirmative. Mr. Hugo briefly reviewed the points and Mr. Sharp decided the debate in favor of the negative.

The debate was an excellent one, and the addresses showed much careful preparation on the part of both sides. Although many other attractions helped to draw the students away, the science class-room was packed to hear the debate, and junior and senior alike received cheers of encouragement when a point was made.

## IN MEMORIAM

ANDREW B. MCINTYRE, '91, DIED JUNE 25th, 1890.

Peace to a comrade gone! From quiet fingers  
Has slipped the useless pen;  
In haunts apart a gentle presence lingers  
That comes not here again.

Of '91? Ah, no. Far other pages  
Record the race he won;  
His, all the wisdom of the silent ages:  
We end where he begun.

EMILY McMANUS.

## PERSONALS.

We have traced another lost lamb of the year of '92 to his new pastures. D. McLennan, whose health has not permitted his continuing his studies with us, is in the Business College, Owen Sound. The business manager of the JOURNAL is expectant.

George Malcolm, who spent some time with us a few years ago, has been upholding his reputation in Stratford Collegiate Institute. He has also taken in hand a Bible class, which he conducts with such skill and interest that a very large class has been formed. On a recent Sunday he had over one hundred present. Our best wishes.

Dr. Shannonhouse, Eganville, must have made his reputation as a good physician of the ills of the body, be-

cause he has received an appointment as physician of the state. He now ranks as a police magistrate. Congratulations.

We have heard with pleasure that W. J. Hayes, B.A., '90, has been elected vice-president of an influential society at Drew Theological Seminary, by a good majority. Congratulations from JOURNAL.

Alex. McNaughton, '92, is settled at Beaver Mines, Man. He has no manse, but ranks as preacher and musical preceptor. It is useless to add that the latter is the paying job.

A. P. Chown, M.D., '90, has been elected Fellow of the Obstetrical Society, Edinburgh.

Strange how even reporters will hear what is not true. Not long ago we heard and announced the marriage of Rev. W. H. Cornett, Yakima, Washington. However for once the JOURNAL was wrong on that score. He is still a lone sailor on life's tossing sea. We are pleased to hear that he is enjoying his western home. Our good wishes are to you.

J. Reid, M.D., '89, Cardinal, has been chosen to bear the Tory flag in East Grenville. This seems quite fashionable now with the grads. of the Royal. North Grey has chosen Ed. Horsey. *Grip* remarks: "If a horsey candidate cannot manage his riding we don't know who can."

It is with sincere regret that the JOURNAL is called upon to record the sad bereavement of an old student, remembered kindly by all who know him, Rev. R. McKay, Douglass, in the death of his wife. His congregation has given him a purse and asked him to take a few weeks holidays. We extend our heart-felt sympathy with the prayer that He who works wondrously will reveal himself as a God of comfort.

## COLLEGE NOTES.

Mr. Wrenshall, of the Kingston Art School, has lately presented to the University Library a copy of Sir Wm. Thomson's fine edition of Sir Isaac Newton's Principia. The library is always pleased to receive donations of works of such unquestioned value as the above, and the attention of friends of Queen's is respectfully called to this fact.

The divinities are undecided as to how they will have the locusts and mandrakes served at their annual dinner.

Messrs. Windall and A. F. Grant have been compelled to leave us on account of illness.

The officers of the Levana Society have been photographed, also officers of the Arts Society.

The Ossianic Society had its annual meeting last Friday (13th.) The retiring officers submitted encouraging reports, and their successors were duly inaugurated as follows:

Patrons—R. R. McLennan, Esq., Alexandria; Rev. Mr. McDonald, Carleton Place.

Honorary President—Prof. McNaughton, M.A.

President—Mr. J. W. Maclean.

Vice-Presidents—Mr. A. Finlayson, Mr. P. K. McRae.

Secretary—Mr. John McKinnon.

Treasurer—Mr. Colin Campbell.

Librarian—Mr. L. H. McLean.

Bard—Mr. Evan McColl.

Piper—Master Harris.

Committee—Prof. Harris, Rev. A. B. Nicholson, Mr.

A. K. McLennan.

One of the Profs advised his class to keep their hoots quiet. We don't blame him.

Rev. Dr. Thompson, of Sarua, began lecturing on homiletics February 24th.

Quite a number of articles were left in the reception rooms the night of the conversat. It is curious that they cannot be found.

A number of the students have converted the lower cloak room into a smoking room. John, what have you got to say about this?

In the hockey match with the Lindsay team, at Lindsay, Queen's was victorious. Score, 3-0.

J. W. Muirhead is Secretary of the Athletic Association for '91 and '92. The other members of the committee are Messrs. Kirke, Walkinshaw, Giles, Cunningham, Mowat, Macdonnell and Hunter.

All subscriptions to the JOURNAL are now due. Subscribers will confer a great favor by remitting as soon as possible.

The Missionary Association purpose holding a series of concerts at points along the K. & P.

Mr. Rattee has returned to divinity hall. He was supplying the pulpit of Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, St. Thomas.

## OUR TABLE.

SOME of our exchanges bear a motto, most of them have none. We will not say whether, in our opinion it improves a magazine to insert some classic proverb as a sort of touchstone with which to test the quality of the literature; but we do say that when such a touchstone is given it does not improve the reader's estimate of a magazine if he find that the contents do not stand the test he is invited to apply. *The Adelpian*, a gorgeous journal published in the Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, chooses as its motto, "*vita sine literis mors est*,"—a lofty sentiment, for truly, language is always the expression of life, and the absence of such expression is prima facie evidence of death. Of course we must understand that there is a language peculiar to the several orders of existence, and as written and spoken language is the expression of intellectual life, so there are "sermons in stones" evidencing a very inferior order of existence. In fact, we are cognizant of nothing apart from the language in which it expresses itself to us, that is its phenomenal manifestations. But, dear *Adelpian*, surely you forget to look at your head-

line, else how can you say in your January number "He writeth best who steaeth best, ideas great and small," and then in your next teach us that you did not jest, by publishing that story "A Mystery," over the signature of a '94 student. We wish it were a mistake, but it cannot be, we have the distinctest recollection of reading that same story elsewhere about ten years ago. Let the editors of the *Adelpian* remember that *letters without life are dead*.

The *Argosy's* motto is "Flores perennes carpinus," a beautiful and suggestive *posy*. What honor to gather the amaranth, what honor to be adorned with such unfading flowers. Let others pluck the violet and hairbell which wither at the touch. The true student, the true author, the true man in any sphere of life grasps the incorruptible, and finds true satisfaction only in its possession. In the broad fields of literature, perhaps more than elsewhere, are such perennial flowers to be found. Happy indeed is he whose love for the beautiful and true leads him among them. We believe the editors of the *Argosy* enjoy such pleasures. There is a meadowlike freshness about their journal. Indeed, we find scarcely anything with which we can find fault, and usually this is rather a disappointment to us. Perhaps, however, we might make the suggestion that a more modern cover would, we think, vastly improve the *Argosy's* appearance.

"Ora et labora" is the motto of the *Dalhousie Gazette*. There can be no better, especially for a student. He is too apt to console himself with the old saying, "the deeds ye do are the prayers ye pray," and after working at text or exercise till past midnight, frequently feels inclined to neglect the devotional exercises with which he should close the day, while the ringing of the breakfast bell too often interrupts him in the midst of his matins. Prayer is inseparably joined to every great work. It is the hand of faith grasping the transcendent and bringing it as a pattern in accordance with which the work is carried forward. All great men pray, because all great men are men of faith, and faith must pray. The words of the oracle, "The deeds ye do are the prayers ye pray," are ambiguous, and are commonly misunderstood. It is absurd to say that deeds are prayers. As a man prays so he works. A man's deeds are as his prayers. In the *Gazette's* motto "ora" is properly put first. We read with pleasure in the last number of the *Gazette* of the advance made by Dalhousie during the past fifteen years. Those noble minds who understood the use of wealth, and who have by their liberality placed Dalhousie on a secure financial foundation, were men of prayer and deed. We are sure the names of George Munro, Alexander McLeod and Sir William Young shall never perish from the memories of the friends of Dalhousie, and with our congratulations we extend also our wish that many such men may be found among her patrons. Let the *Gazette's* motto be ever kept before the eyes of all who are interested in the institution, and Dalhousie must prosper.

There isn't much poetry in the soles of certain Profs. There is far more squeak.

## DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

TUNE—"Willie brewed a peck o' maun."

**O**H, Queen's she held a conversat,  
And every body cam' to see  
And blither hearts, the lee lang night  
Ye wadna find in Christendie.

CHORUS.

We are na' fou, we're nae that fou  
There's naething green within oor e'e,  
The prigs may cant, and loudly rant,  
But still we'll dance till half-past three.

Oh, it is John wi' russet beard  
And sweerin' doon below is he,  
Much does he wish that we'd gang hame,  
But by my sooth, he'll bide a wee.—CHO.

Wha will na pay his dollar to 't  
A stingy, coward loon is he,  
But he wha worked, as weel as payed  
Prince of good fellows all is he.—CHO.  
W. L. G., '93.

There is the man who gave the nickel to his little boy to go to bed without his supper, and then stole it after the little fellow fell asleep; and the man who pastured his goat on his grandmother's grave; and the man who found the bung-hole and went and had a barrel made around it, so as to save the hole; yet all these are generous when compared to the man who reads his friend's JOURNAL.—EX.

There is a "class" of men about this institution at present wearing a kind of "wish I had a sheepskin" expression.

Our smart boy has done it again. A lady had just been telling him of her intention of going to China. He was taking off her skates, and received the intelligence with dismay. How could he dissuade her? Ah, yes! "O, really you shouldn't go. You would never feel comfortable. You see, the Chinese all have such small feet."

### WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

The business manager has received a number of (welcome) congratulatory notes from grads. lately. The following are samples. Dollars come along also in each case of course:

"I admire the enterprise with which the JOURNAL is being conducted this session."

F. R. PARKER, B.A., Orangeville

"I take much pleasure in conning the contents of the JOURNAL this session."

J. P. HUME, B.A., Campbellford.

### ROLL CALL.

J. F. Smith, China? Son. C. J. Cameron, Can-nington? Son, doing nicely. D. W. Stuart, Ren-frew? Daughter. T. A. Brough, Kingston Collegiate Institute? Son.

## LEARN EVERETT SHORTHAND.

- 1.—Because it is particularly adapted to College work, having been invented by that distinguished British Scientist, Prof. Everett, of Queen's College, Belfast, who thoroughly understands what a College student requires.
  - 2.—It is the briefest legible system extant.
  - 3.—It is simplicity itself, easy to write, easy to learn and easy to read.
  - 4.—Hardly any grammalogues, while in Pitmanic systems these are counted by the thousand.
  - 5.—Vowels are indicated even in the briefest reporting, therefore unfamiliar words in Greek or Latin can be written at speed and read afterwards—a feature which no other system can boast of.
  - 6.—No one who has mastered its principles has given it up for another system, while numbers have abandoned the Pitman systems and use Everett's.
  - 7.—No need of a teacher, simply procure a text book and learn the system yourself during the holidays.
- For circulars or further information apply to

HERBERT V. MALONE, Queen's College, Kingston.

## D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER



**For Brain-Workers and Sedentary People:**

Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 inches square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Send for illustrated circular, 40 engravings, no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific, Physical & Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New York.

IMPORTANT   
\* TO STUDENTS.

10 PER CENT. OFF TO STUDENTS AT

Hardy's One Price Store.

We Want Your Bookbinding.

BOOKBINDING AND RULING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

C. H. OTTO,  
BOOKBINDER,

11 Montreal Street, Kingston.

MAGAZINES and MUSIC bound in any style.  
BLANK BOOKS ruled and bound to any pattern desired.