

From Painting by Millet, 1814-1875.

THE ANGELUS.



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THE INCARNATION.

SEVERAL years ago it was said of an address on miracles which I gave here, that it was a beautiful way of taking more than half an hour to say nothing about the subject. The only exception I take to this criticism is to its suggestion that I had something to conceal. Now in connection with theological or with philosophical questions the only right aim is not to hide one's ideas, but to get an idea which is sufficient. An idea is like a picture with foreground, middle-ground and background, and just as we destroy the picture by transposing foreground and background, so we destroy the idea, if we put subordinate parts or fragments of it in the seat which ought to be reserved exclusively for the whole truth.

With regard to the Incarnation and every similar subject, it is well to notice and mark a distinction between interpretation of a fact, the bare fact and the whole fact, because there is always a danger of substituting either the interpretation on the one side or the mere fact on the other for the whole truth. In the case of Jesus e.g., trinitarians have made the mistake of substituting the interpretation for the whole reality; and unitarians have fallen into the opposite error of substituting the mere fact for the whole reality. An illustration or two will help to make my meaning clear.

An examination of the anatomy and habits of a dog proves that it is descended from the wolf, and this connection might be scientifically explained by the statement that the dog is the wolf's offspring. Now suppose we mistake such an interpretation for a literal fact, we would then maintain that a dog was actually a wolf's cub. That would be substituting the interpretation for the whole reality. On the other hand supposing that we find on investigation that the cub of a wolf is always a wolf and not a dog, and then foolishly imagine that such a bare fact is the whole reality we fall into the opposite error and maintain that the sentence, The dog is the wolf's offspring, is an untruth. Those who take the sentence, The dog is the wolf's offspring, and from that proceed to argue that the dog is in fact the wolf's cub, are, as we may call them, literalists or verbalists, while on the other hand those who maintain that the conception involved in the sentence, The dog is the wolf's offspring, is untrue to fact, may be called "actualists," or, if we coin a word, "factualists." "Verbalists" and "actualists," one of them seeing nothing but interpretation and the other nothing but the bare or naked event, both fail to discern the wide essential truth involved in the sentence that the dog is the wolf's offspring.

We may turn to the N. T. for a second illustration of the danger of narrowing and misunderstanding a fruitful idea. In Eph. I, 1-5, the faithful in Christ Jesus are said to have been foreordained (*προορίσας*) unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ (*εἰς υἰοθεσίαν.*) And John writes explicitly, "Beloved now are we children of God" (I Jn. 3²) (*τέκνα θεοῦ*) This language is to be understood as interpretation because in Eph. 2²³ we have the phrases, "sons of disobedience" and "children of wrath," which are clearly not literally true. Certainly such a phrase as "sons of God" or "children of God" as applied to human beings contains a great idea, namely, that we may and should let the ape and tiger in us die, lose ourselves in helping to bring to pass the highest ideals, or, as Paul puts it, that we should finally be unto the praise of Christ's glory (*i.e.*, make it worth while for Christ to have done what he did), and become a habitation of God in the spirit. Such a destiny for man is as noble as it is strange.

Now "verbalists," unable to appreciate the grandeur of an ideal, argue that the phrase "children of God" is literally true. Accordingly we get an anthropomorphic, and it may be, polytheistic religion in which gods and goddesses are believed to be literal fathers and mothers, and their children again are considered in some cases to be gods and goddesses; and men and women trace their ancestors back to a divine being, very much indeed in the way in which Luke regards Adam as the Son of God. Such a view deprives the conception of "sonship" of all its finer halo and glory and pauperizes it. But the idea fares little better in the hands of the actualists, who, finding

that God cannot be thought of as literally a father, refuse to admit that there is any truth whatsoever in the phrase "children of God." Human beings, they say, with a fine show of precision, are mere human beings, and to call them "sons of God" is pure illusion. So between the literalists or verbalists on the one hand and the factualists on the other the splendid constructive interpretation of the deeper spirit of man as a "son of God" is frittered away.

Now the idea of the Incarnation can be and has been treated in the same way. The verbalists assert that Jesus is literally the only begotten Son of God. The actualists, refusing to admit that parentage can be ascribed to God, argue that Jesus is, as they say, merely a good man. Instead of either of these alternatives the Incarnation is to be understood as an adequate, and, therefore, truthful interpretation of the personality of Jesus; and, because true of Jesus, true also of man, since in Jesus is revealed the highest possibilities of humanity.

Such is the idea pointedly expressed by Raphael in his Sistine Madonna.* The curtain dividing heaven from earth is rolled aside, and there appears Mary the mother of Jesus with her child in her arms, stepping out of and down from the glory of the heavens, where they have been with the invisible God and His host of visible angels, into our mortal sphere. The beauty and wonder, and mystery of their lives is to be carried down to men and pass into their spirits and lift them up. Such a gift to mortals no mother had ever given before, and it is well done of Raphael to say that God, too, is the giver.

*See cut of this in last Journal.

But, observe, it is all in the region of constructive interpretation. It is fortunately not possible to walk on clouds; nor is it possible for little bodiless heads and faces to float about in space and mingle their golden hair with the bright rays of the sun. Nor is it possible for any baby to contain behind its eyes the deep mystery of human sin, sorrow and redemption, such as is found in the fathomless liquid depths of the eye of this baby here. The whole thing, say the actualists, is a fabrication; and yet it is just this fabrication which perhaps more than any other in the whole region of art, has struck home as the truth to the human race. Here we see how low we are; here we see to what heights it is possible to rise.

The modern painter, Millet, has just as deep a faith as Raphael, but he does not present it in the same way. Not upon the mystery of the heavens is his eye directed but on the human life barely suggested by Raphael, while what occupies the main place in Raphael's picture is only hinted at by him. Millet in his *Angelus* gives us a picture of the peasants of N. Brittany engaged in their heavy daily task, while in their mind is the belief that they are immortal spirits. Thus when the "Angelus" sounds across the level fields from the distant sunlit church spire, and the call comes to them to acknowledge the origin and source of all their life, they at once respond and are transfigured into children of the infinite, possessing within their spirits the calm and peace of the skies. This sense of kinship with divine realities may be mingled with I know not what rites of worship or daily tasks in the life of the peasant, nor with what superstitions

even. Be that as it may; let the feet of these peasants be heavily shod and tied down to what they work in; our eyes are nevertheless drawn upward by the outlines of their unusually tall forms ("Ay, every inch a king") till we see their heads bathed as it were in the pure atmosphere, and sharply chiselled against a sky which makes as true a halo as was ever drawn around the head of mediæval saint.

Luke's story, too, is just as beautiful in its way as that of any of the painters.

(Lu. 2^s) "And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid: for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying

"Glory to God in the highest
And on earth peace among men in whom
he is well pleased."

It is foolish to say that there is no truth in this passage, simply because the events could not have happened; it is equally foolish to insist that the value of the narrative depends on its literal and verbal fidelity to fact.

Now let me give in a few words, not a picture, but a slight shadow-sketch of Jesus. From a mother of remarkable intelligence and piety (John the Baptist, you see, was a connection on the mother's side), the child Jesus learned to study and ponder over not only the law but the prophets, and at the same time was taught to expect the coming of a great and powerful man, who would rally the Jews as their leader and shake off the Roman oppressor. How ardently the devout

Jew longed for and believed in the advent of this man, whom they called the Messiah, it is difficult for us now to conceive. Whenever any Jew exhibited any unusual faculty, they at once asked themselves if the Messiah had come at last, and indeed put the same question to the man himself. They interrogated John the Baptist, who began his public career sooner than Jesus did. They were eager to believe that Jesus was the Messiah, and indeed were on one occasion determined to make him king by force. John the Baptist himself seemingly was of the opinion that Jesus was the long-expected deliverer, although he, too, as it would seem, like many of the Jewish multitude, began to doubt. Jesus was troubled by strange internal conflicts, himself thinking at one time that he was the Messiah, and at another time that he was not, but always desiring the redemption of Israel. Immediately before his first public appearance this internal disquietude was set at rest by his refusing to accept the role of a military redeemer of his people. It was no easy struggle. Popularity and fame lay on one side, and on the other side the obscurity of a simple preacher. It was such a self-sacrifice as Moses made when he chose to be with his people rather than prince of Egypt, and places him amongst the rare and noble of mankind. But, as has happened more than once, this triumph over himself was regarded by the people as the mark of a poltroon, who had not sense enough to seize the opportunity; and many of his friends forsook him. To sacrifice oneself and be known as a hero is not so bad; it is another matter to sacrifice oneself and be called a weakling. But he did not repent

when he found the road a hard one; he only went the more frequently apart into a desert place or up the mountain side to be alone, to draw a fresh supply of strength from communion with his Father in heaven. He saw that the consequence of disappointing the public would bring him into collision with their leaders, the Pharisees and Scribes, but he did not flinch. Peter, James and John, at the head of a small band of disciples, attracted and fascinated by the beauty, simplicity and mysterious depth of his character, and believing him to be the Messiah in spite of his inexplicable reluctance, as they supposed, to make himself known, followed him like faithful dogs through days and weeks of gloom and uncertainty, held up and kept from falling by the master's hand. It was no holiday to be of his chosen disciples. To follow him was to take up the cross, to encounter opposition and derision. Jesus did not hesitate to attack the representatives of the popular fallacies, and they repaid him with hate and hostility. He must finally either abandon his work or else suffer a violent death. Jerusalem had in days gone by too often risen up against the prophets of Jehovah, as Jesus knew,—“O Jerusalem, Jerusalem,” he cried, “thou that killest the prophets and stonest them with stones that are sent unto thee. How often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathers her chickens under her wings; and ye would not!” He was preparing himself for a similar fate, and bravely set his face to go to Jerusalem. He would not for any danger, however imminent, relax his efforts to bring his fellow-countrymen to a true knowledge of God as their Father in heaven; and he would never lose his

faith that men could be saved. So he pursued his work, outwardly calm. But when the eye of the world was taken off him, and he was almost alone, we catch a glimpse of his inner anguish, one-tenth, it may be, for himself and nine-tenths for his hard, unyielding compatriots. No matter how often the story is told we can never cease to be amazed and even awed by his faith during the last bad days. Even in his mortal agony he was able to pray for his executioners, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

No man ever glorified humanity as did Jesus at this time. Was he not sent by God to show men what was possible? If it is, as I think it is, the real happiness of a great man to supply to their fellows a vision, in the strength of which they can get across the hard places in life, to take, as did Hercules and many a hero before and since, the world on his shoulders, surely Jesus is entitled to a very high place by his revelation in his own character at once of the long-suffering love of God, and the innate goodness of the human heart. Raphael and Millet, as well as Luke and Paul, have all said what is true when they find the meaning of Christ's life in his proving himself worthy to be called the Son of God, and in making it possible for men to aspire to the same title.

—S. W. DYDE.

An address delivered on Friday, December 2nd, 1904, at a joint meeting of the College Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. in Convocation Hall.

It is worse than useless to talk morality, right living and high thinking to people if you are disagreeable, cold, severe and unloveable.

"GREEK AGAIN."

Editor of "The Journal":—

SIR,—Aside from the fact that there is a fine culture precedent from a knowledge of the Greek language, thought and literature, and aside from the fact that it is not possible to have a full, clear and perfect conception of the religion revealed in the New Testament without a knowledge of the Greek, there is one comparatively small, practical utility which acquaintance with the Greek can bring to us, and that is the improvement of our own everyday English language.

In contemplating the Greek language there is one thing that stands out prominently and that is, that artistic thought had so much to do in creating, forming and building up its words to suit the necessities of the expression of ideas.

It is possible that there are some good fogies who think there is no need of improving anything English, especially the language; but every reflecting person who has tried to express the best thoughts in the most suitable ways, must have become conscious of some of the sad weaknesses and defects of our language as a vehicle of such expression.

Without now adverting to some of the higher ways in which some of these lamentable defects should be speedily remedied, let me here mention that one small, irritating, and often felt lack, namely, the want of a third personal pronoun of the common gender, singular number.

In the plural number, we have one now, that is, one of the common gender; and while there was once a time when the existing pronouns (of the third person, masculine and feminine) were first formed and launched into

usage and had to grow into familiar usage, in the same way a pronoun now of the third person, singular, common gender, could and would grow into usage, if started with sufficient authority and with an apprehension of its need.

For instance, if a mother should say to her children (supposedly several boys and girls), "Every one of you must to-day keep her hands and face clean and her mouth from speaking anything unclean," the naughty boys would feel that for them her command would lose its directness and power.

If a professor should say concerning his class of students (supposedly of both sexes) "every one of them esteems it an honour to do her duty," the naughty males would doubtless feel themselves quite released from such responsibility.

If the translation in St. John, 3rd chap., 3rd verse, should read (as it might with equal propriety read, since the pronoun "tis" is of common gender) "unless a woman is born again, she is not able to see (or discern) the kingdom of God," the bad men sinners would hardly regard themselves as concerned in the matter, and its directness of application to them would lose its pointedness.

In this and many other cases which every one has seen or thought of, or known, the lack of a common, third personal pronoun has or would work infinite mischief, and now that the gentler sex is taking such a large equal share in life, she should be favored with a common pronoun.

But words are public things, and no one person can give them their embarkation; and as everything now is done by associations, and as a great university is the only fitted place where such an organization can right-

ly be incepted, a Society for the Development of the Best Modes of the Expression of Thought in Language should at once be started at Queen's.

Nothing but the habitual slowness and conservatism of the Anglo-Saxon mind in abstract intellectualness can excuse the fact that such a thing has not long ago been done.

At future times I wish to indicate other urgent needs in our language that should never be allowed to longer go unremedied. Yours truly,

—NEW.

P.S.—A good common, third personal pronoun could be made out of those we have now (masculine and feminine), by aggregating and dividing them up, thus: Masculine "he," and feminine "she," and common "se"; masculine "his," and feminine her or hers, and common "hes" or "hir"; masculine "him," and feminine "her," and common "hem" or "hin"; ex. "every person should act as se knows best." "Each one should do hes duty," &c.

PARODY ON SCHILLER'S "GLOCKE."

Die Frau muss hinweg
 Von Kochtopp und Nadeln,
 Muss rauchen und radeln,
 Muss fechten, studieren,
 Und politizieren,
 Muss mitreden immer
 Und zu Haus bleiben nimmer.
 Doch innen waltet
 Der züchtige Hausherr,
 Der Vater der Kinder,
 Und schaffet leise
 Im häuslichen Kreise,
 Und ehret die Mädchen
 Und prügelt die Knaben
 Steht unterm Pantoffel
 Und schält die Kartoffel
 Mit stillem Behagen,
 Und hat nichts zu sagen!

—J. e S., St. John, N.B.

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Editorials.

THE CONVERSAZIONE.

THE "Conversat," usually held in January, was, this year, brought on before the Christmas vacation. This was done in order to leave the spring term free from such time-consuming functions. This we look upon as a wise change, and, moreover, it is one which has met with the general approval of the students. The one great drawback to the change of time this year was the unusual number of social functions in the same month, which caused a feeling of satiety for such events, and, except for the loyalty of the students to the Alma Mater Society, the finance committee would have been compelled to present a very large deficit. Nevertheless it proved a decided success in every way. The students, particularly those who do not dance, are to be commended for subscribing to a function—which was likely to afford them little pleasure—simply because it is the one event of the year which represents the whole University. Once it was learned that

the finances were insufficient for the needs of the entertainment, men from every faculty loyally came forward in such numbers to aid the overworked committee, that the fear of financial embarrassment was soon banished.

The General Committee this year displayed considerable business ability, and showed that they possessed some little vision for the future, by their splendid efforts to make the concert-part of the programme as attractive as possible. The selections rendered by Mrs. Birch of Prescott, and Messrs. Sherlock of Toronto, and Cameron of Belleville, were well received and much appreciated by those who were fortunate enough to hear them. Of course we are forced to admit that we are badly handicapped in trying to provide a concert since we have no suitable hall for the purpose when Grant Hall is otherwise employed. A class-room with the entrance so near to the singer's ear is certainly very ill-adapted for it, and Convocation Hall is too far removed to serve the requirements of a programme constructed to meet the needs of the dance. Perhaps if fuller instructions were given on the printed programmes, some confusion might be avoided. However, in justice to the Programme Committee we must say that, considering the great obstacles in the way, things were very cleverly arranged and conducted.

One feature, conspicuous by its absence, was the "jamb" which some had begun to augur had become chronic. But as jams seldom occur where there is plenty of room, the cure for the malady was found in the capacious auditorium of Grant Hall. For the first time in many years programmes were filled with some small

degree of comfort, no one being suffocated in the operation or arrested for "boarding moving trains." Until midnight, therefore, no jamb occurred, but at that bewitching hour starvation and the fear of exhaustion seized about eight hundred people at once, and a general rush was made up stairs to the Refreshment Rooms. Strange as it may seem there wasn't a seat for every person nor a waiter for every couple. Did you see what followed? Scarcely the rational thing was it? Even grave and reverend Theologues became frantic lest they should miss *the* number of the evening—the next. There, where an hour before, everything was done decently and in order, a miniature pandemonium reigned. None could afford to wait their turn; every one must be served in five minutes or the evening was spoiled, and everybody else was to blame for it. This was the only jamb this year, but it was really worse than the original type, for men lost their tempers and said little "pieces" nearly under their breath, which we omit from the printed report. Of course nothing of these feelings was visible except the very evident expression of vexation and disgust which their faces wore for some time afterwards. Nothing was gained by this impetuosity—they waited just the same, though with more anger.

Has the University no organizing genius that can discover the core of the trouble and prescribe a cure? It is well worth the effort. We might ask whether the orchestra must all go out at the same time? If so we venture to say there is no cure but to use all the rooms in the Kingston Building for refreshments.

THE SPECIAL ENDOWMENT NUMBER.

THE special number of the JOURNAL which has been issued at the opening of this year, has been presented to JOURNAL readers free of charge. Of course it does not belong to the regular volume and every subscriber will receive the full twelve numbers as usual. The Special Number was published to serve a special purpose. That purpose is quite manifest from the matter contained within its cover. Let us caution you not to destroy it, for there, within small compass, you have a great deal of information about the University which may be useful to you and to Queen's in a great variety of ways for many years to come. Have it bound up with Vol. XXXII and preserve it for reference.

There is the evidence, unanswerable, of what Queen's is doing for Higher Education in this land; what she is doing for the Church and what she is doing for the country. That she exists and has grown so large is the proof that she is needed in Canada. That such numbers have come to our seat of learning, ignoring the larger institutions in larger centres to the east and west of us, puts beyond dispute the fact that Queen's is meeting an absolute need in the University life of the Dominion. That she is in need of greater endowment is not her misfortune, nor is it a sign of either extravagance or decay. It is undeniably an evidence of growth. It is caused by a development unprecedented in its rapidity in University life in Canada. Queen's has not outgrown her usefulness, but has rather outgrown the garments of her youth and requires new equipment more adequate to the greater demands now being made up-

on her. What Queen's is and what she is doing are admirably set forth in the pages of the Special Number and no man, with an eye to discern the value of things, can evade the conclusion that the University on the "Old Ontario Strand" is doing a great work for our Canadian youth, and that she is well-deserving not only of the sympathy but of the hearty co-operation of all true lovers of Higher Education in this land, and especially in the Church that has refused to surrender its claim upon the University.

Queen's does not ask to be made a wealthy University, but she is fired by the spirit of the man who led her forward so rapidly and she wishes to be enabled to accomplish the work she is more and more being called upon to do. To-day, the work done at Queen's in most branches is equal to that done in any similar institution in America. It takes great men to make a great University. Of these Queen's has had her ample share. But she requires more professors as some of our best men are at present overworked, and everyone interested in the University would endeavor to secure the best man available for each position. In these days of Higher Education the really strong men are in great demand and it is essential to hold out the prospect of a comfortable livelihood to supplement the attractiveness of our splendid *esprit de corps*.

ELECTIONS.

BETWEEN the elections for the Dominion, our own Alma Mater Society, and now for the Province of Ontario, we have had little else to talk about this Session, and even in a University, election talk is generally small talk. While the Dominion elec-

tions were on, everything was to be decided on the basis of profit and loss, cheap food and high wages—the full dinner pail, the possession of which things was the most convincing sign of good government that could be produced on the hustings. The Alma Mater elections were carried on over the head of that momentous question, the relative merits of the two candidates. Now we are hearing mainly the relative *demerits* of the two leaders in Ontario politics, Mr. Ross and Mr. Whitney.

The ordinary politician's idea of opposition is always negative, destructive, fault-finding. Only great statesmen can rise above the petty and the mean. The mere mud-throwing politician always soils his own robes. The most tenacious pellets, when hurled too viciously, fall and leave a very slight stain on the victim compared with the filth-besmeared hands that formed and hurled them. There must, it is true, be two opposing sides in all Party Government. Let the parties oppose each other; let them fight a battle royal for the confidence of the people; but in the interest of education, good government and political purity, let us have more constructive work done by both parties. Electors will not hesitate to interchange the ruling Parties once the positive reason is made plain. Men refuse to drop the substance, no matter how, old, or stale, or poor it is, to grasp at a mere shadow. Say to the poor, "Your bread is sour; throw it away." He answers, "Give me the sweet loaf and then I may hearken to you." He wants no mere negations. The purely negative attitude of politicians toward their opponents is narrowing to themselves, it is paralyzing to the power of

the elector to form rational judgments, and it is introducing into politics a shallow method of criticism and empty jingoistic spirit which should have died with the barbarian and never have survived to corrupt, demoralize and distort the calm reflection of civilized man.

In the public schools, tale-bearing is looked upon as most despicable and intolerable. On the hustings, the more injurious a tale is to the opponent's political prestige or personal character the more loudly it is applauded. How the fiend in the human breast chuckles over the confusion and discomfiture of a political foe! Acts considered beneath the dignity of all but the low-born among children in their play-ground contests are openly indulged in by the leaders of the land in the political arena. It is deserving of pity how men, full grown and strong, fearless of the enemy's tongue, scornful of everything mean or unfair or undignified in all the ordinary affairs of life, stand on the public platform before thousands of their fellow-citizens and feast on their uproarious, almost frenzied, applause by tickling their itching ears with some particularly spicy bit of scandal which his rival in the contest had long since put past and out of his life. But this is just the kind of political nourishment that is being served up to the people of Ontario as a sort of New Year's banquet by the hungry seekers after political honors. Even ministers of the Gospel are indulging in the same dishonorable tactics, though we are proud to say that this class of preacher is scarce. It is surely time these low-born, cowardly tricks of the petted, pampered, spoiled child were abolished from the hustings, and

that the indulgent parent—the Party—had become wise enough to see the sort of cowards her pampering has produced and henceforth demand that every candidate stand before the public as a *man* and not as a mere political *tale-bearer*.

DECIDING DEBATES.

IT appears that there are two different systems of deciding debates, advocated by the different Universities in the I.U.D.L. Toronto and Ottawa, we understand, adhere to some sort of "points" system by which each argument is valued at so much as they pass along and the total number accredited to the side, at the close of the debate, represents their standing. They win or lose according as they have gained more or less *points* than their opponents. McGill and Queen's, on the other hand, contend that the judges should be advised to take careful note of the position taken up by the affirmative together with all the subsidiary arguments brought forward in support of that *main position* and then seek to discover whether the negative speakers succeed in undermining the position assumed by the Affirmative by a clear regulation of the arguments set forth, or, as in some cases is necessary, by the establishment of a stronger positive position in opposition to the one primarily laid down by their opponents. The whole argument must be a unity, they contend, and all the minor details should converge on the one main position. If this is not overthrown or weakened no number of grape-shot points should be considered or have any weight in deciding the debate. Arguments cannot be measured by mathematics.

According to the former of these methods, the judges would have little to do on leaving the auditorium but to sum up the *points* accredited to each side in the debate. They might dispute over the values that should have been assigned to some particular argument, but once they had set down these values a little problem in simple addition would settle the matter. Of course if the judges were far-sighted enough to put a sufficiently high value on the main position it might stand even after due value had been given to all the hail-stones that had been showered against it; but if this were not the case, a first-class speech might be wiped out by arguments which failed to reach the core of the matter at all. We think it must now be very evident which method ought to be followed in the debates of the I.U.D.L., and we hope that the executive of that organization will insist on giving definite instructions that the use of the antiquated "points" system be discontinued in the Inter-University Debates.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We are glad to see that steps have been taken to organize a central Alumni Association of Queensmen here in Kingston. It looks as if the JOURNAL had struck the right note in this regard. We feel quite sure that this is a step in the right direction and one which will serve the University very efficiently in the future.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to you all. May no "stars" adorn your crown this year and may no professor be so delighted with your work as to "encore" you in the spring.

The last number of the JOURNAL has called forth many encouraging comments on the leading articles and the illustrations accompanying them, published in that issue. Professor Cappon's kindness and enthusiasm is highly appreciated by the JOURNAL and its readers.

How does it happen that so many "Conversat" invitations never reach their destinations? The Invitation Committee is above suspicion and did their utmost to keep things right. Where is the centre of the trouble? Evidently there is something wrong. It is said, moreover, that many appear in the halls whose names never come before the Invitation Committee. How does that happen? Is it possible that these two facts are related?

W. J. Patterson, M.A., '95, now of the Perth Collegiate Institute, sends with his subscription a few words of encouragement to the JOURNAL Staff. He says: "The Editorial Staff and Management are to be congratulated on the literary excellence and attractive appearance of the current volume. I read its pages in pleasant recollections of my own College days." We may add that the Staff receives such kind words with considerable relish, especially when they come from so competent a critic.

We hope that Santa Claus was not heedless to the pathetic petition of Lovey Ana from Levanaland. Such devout fervor should bring some result unless the very gods are against it. The great obstacle in the way of his granting success in April is that Santa frequently thaws out and evaporates into thin air before Spring

and leaves his trusting devotees to shift for themselves. Isn't that shameful?

In this number we publish an article by "New," headed "Greek Again." The title might tend to limit the number of readers and for that reason we wish to say that the article really deals with English and not Greek. It is quite suggestive and certainly sets forth one of the very marked deficiencies of the English language. We are not so sure that the method proposed would effect the desired result. If these words could be introduced into the vocabulary of *slang* they would soon become current and respectable.

The Robt. Simpson Co. of Toronto have generously provided a number of the rural public schools of this Province with a two years' subscription to *Queen's Quarterly*. While in one aspect of it this will certainly be an introduction for the company to many new patrons, yet it is an exceedingly intelligent and foresighted movement on the part of the managers in extending the range of a thoroughly reliable business. Such examples of the practical ordeal in the administration of favours, which bless not only those who give but those who take, are deserving of special commendation and encouragement. If even a small fraction of the money, which is annually spent by large companies on the usual methods of attracting public attention, were directed into such channels, while serving all the legitimate objects of advertising, it might do much to provide the rural schools with a desirable class of literature and other educational materials. The scheme is new and very commendable, and

points to a marked improvement in methods of advertising. We sincerely hope, for the sake of the rural communities, that the plan proves efficient and satisfactory, but if direct returns from country districts are desired by The Robert Simpson Co. we would advise a change in the matter of their advertisement.

Ladies.

HUSTLE, rush, run, morning, noon and night! In a trice the city was cleared, and the students, the much-abused, long-suffering students were free again for two blissful weeks, without a thought of work to spoil their Christmas turkey and plum-pudding, or the thousand and one festivities which cluster about the delightful holiday season.

One of the more conscientious girls in packing up, put in a book or two to fill up a space, and give herself an air of scholarship in the eyes of the home-folks.

"Just brought that German book home to read for pleasure in my spare moments; and oh yes, that is a French book, I couldn't leave it behind."

Her little sister, who is not the most credulous member of the family, discreetly refrained from voicing her opinion on the subject, feeling that the first evening home should be one of welcome. To herself she murmured quizzically, "I wonder whether she really enjoys them, or whether she only thinks that it sounds well to talk so. I never could believe that she truly found 'The House of the Seven Gables' an interesting book, and this is even worse. I hope she'll find time to teach me the Queen's yell."

But her fears were soon put at rest for sister was Queen's girl enough to

enter heartily into all the plans for Christmas pleasure. The family found constant amusement in hearing her relate her varied experiences at College, and gradually formed a new and most favourable opinion of College life in general, from these brief glimpses into the many phases of activity into which the College girl is drawn. Her younger sister thought the professors must be wonderful beings, veritable walking-encyclopedias, creatures to be looked at from afar off, and treated with the utmost reverence. She had a thousand questions to ask.

"Do they talk like other people? Aren't you almost afraid to speak to them? What do they look like? And they sometimes ask you to take tea with them? Do you have to sit below the salt? I think it would be splendid to go to College."

Then came the day when faces had to be turned once again toward the Limestone City. With a dreary, lonesome whistle, the train pulled into the home station, picked up the girl, and carried her back to the scene of books and essays. She did not want to come at all; must have been force of habit that brought her. Perhaps she swallowed the lump in her throat and came on New Year's Day! Perhaps she waited till Tuesday, and perchance missed her train and couldn't get here till Wednesday, but—she came; and the next day she felt so settled down again that it seemed as though she had never seen a bit of holly in her life, nor known anything but the calm routine of college days, and weeks, and months. Her vacation faded into a beautiful dream and she opened her books, and went to work with a will to lay plans for fighting that

dread dragon which lies in wait in the balmy days of April, ready to mercilessly attack the unwary.

Miss Elizabeth McNab, M.A., has gone to Lindsay to take a position on the staff of the Collegiate there. We wish her the success which, we are sure, cannot fail to follow her.

Lost.—Sometime during last session a number of persons of literary ability who showed promise of contributing largely to the Ladies' Column of the JOURNAL. Finder will be liberally rewarded for any manuscript collected from the same and handed over to the editors.

Arts.

AT Washington, November 22nd, 1904, the erstwhile, strenuous President, Roosevelt, said, in introducing a certain lecturer:—"This is the first and will be the only time during my Presidency that I shall ever introduce a speaker to an audience; and I am more than glad to do it in this instance because if there is one book which I should like to have read as a tract, and also, what is not invariably true of tracts, as an interesting tract, by all our people, it is 'The Simple Life.' . . . I know of no other book written of recent years anywhere, here or abroad, which contains so much that we of America ought to take to our heart as is contained in 'The Simple Life.'"

The rough-rider President has gone a little out of his way, evidently, in an effort to convert the people of "America" from certain evil courses into which they have strayed. And yet the President himself certainly has

been a foremost apostle in preaching certain ideals which at this moment hold enthralled the minds of the people of the United States. It is a fact which is made at once apparent by a study of the histories written during the last hundred and fifty years that certain motives guide a nation as a whole at one time and other influences work on the national mind at another. At one time the glamour of war dazzles the eyes of nations; again the spirit of music and poetry binds man's heart as with a spell, and then the pursuit of material wealth is the all in all. Just now in the United States undoubtedly the main motive for action is the intense desire of making money. With this there is also the wish among the mass of the people that the States should become a first-class world power surpassing all others in strength both on land and sea.

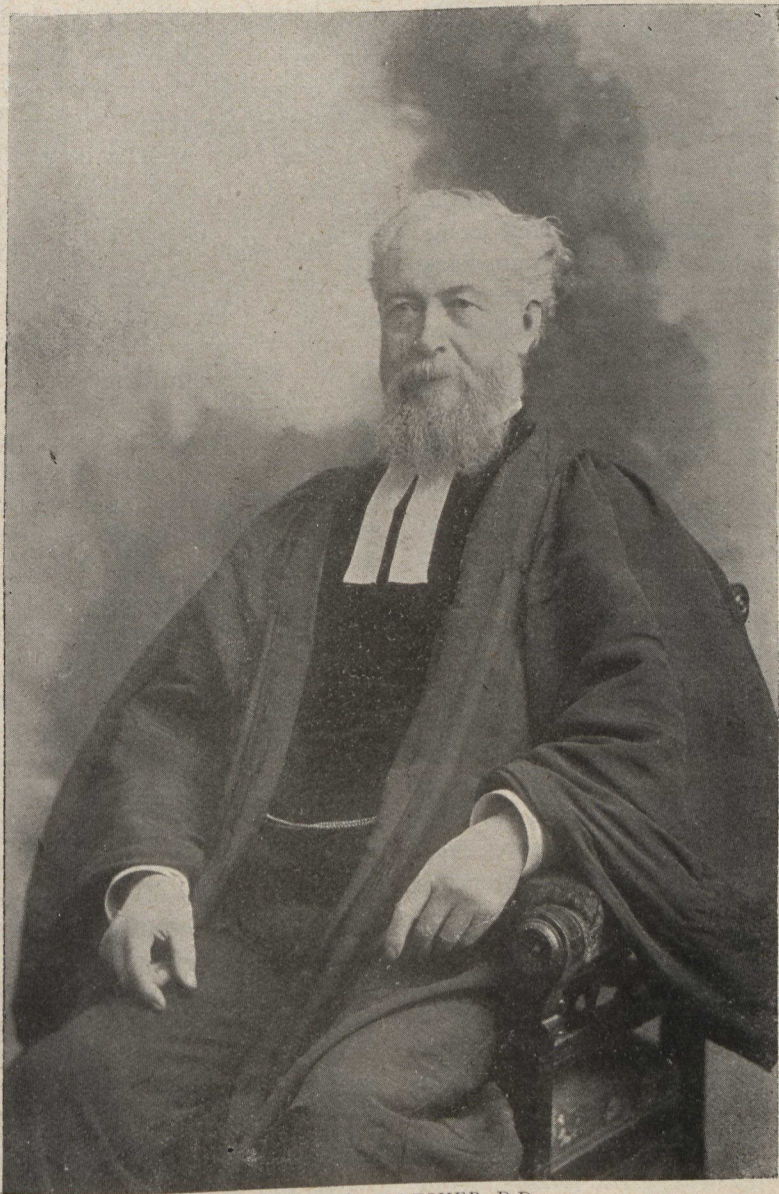
Mr. Roosevelt has sown such seeds himself; and perhaps the fruit is bitter to his taste. The ideal of Franklin, Jefferson and other truly great men was to see in their own day, or at least in the near future, a land of freedom, justice and equality. The United States to-day is a monument to the noble work and self-sacrifice of these men; but there is this danger, that it may crumble and fall at the slow but resistless encroachments of self-worship and gross desires which have never been tempered or fined in the hard school of culture.

It is become commonplace to say that the United States is producing no poets, painters, sculptors, because all her energies are absorbed in the raging battle to subdue the forest, the prairie—all the crude resources of the country furnished by nature. This cannot be the true answer, for the

United States is now the richest country in the world; and surely in all its lavish wealth men may find the means of life in order to live nobly. A writer in one of the foremost journals of the country recently said that their great men were writing their Iliad and Odyssey in "iron towers and steel bridges"; and went on to claim that such works surpassed the Art of Greece, and Italy and France. This, of course, bestows the palm to the product and leaves the spirit of inspiration behind it all unrewarded and disdained.

Yet what Lincoln called "the plain heart of the people" still remains earnest and sincere. Mr. Roosevelt recognizes this when he takes the trouble to publicly present the work of a man, who is calling for "the simple life," to a popular audience. Maybe the care of office has robbed the chief magistrate of much of his youthful fire and raw haste. He asks the "American" people to pause for a moment in order to realize that the end of a great fleet is peace; and the effect of acquired wealth should be to obtain a little time now and again to get from the mighty minds of immortal men enshrined in books, as well as from the education derived from their own work, light to produce in them sweetness and truth, the essentials of a right life. We believe that to this point of view the people of the United States will in time come. Then they will be truly democratic, and not prove false to the founders of the Republic.

It is in Canada that we see the real strenuous life exhibited in games of various kinds. Someone has made the doubtful assertion that the great battles of England have been won on



REV. D. H. FLETCHER, D.D.

the college campus. While not agreeing altogether with this statement (for Lord Nelson went to sea at the age of thirteen) yet there cannot be any doubt that manly sports tend to make men. Here you have the strenuous life if you will. In this Northland lacrosse, the king of games, make the eye quick, the muscles supple and strong; and all through winter the magnificent game of hockey holds sway. No wonder that Canadians almost always lead in the race of industrial or commercial success, when in youth they have undergone, through the four seasons, the discipline of every game that demands skill, rapidity and strength.

Mr. Stuart M. Polson was the Arts representative at the eighth annual dinner of University College, Toronto, which was an unqualified success. Mr. Polson reports having had an enjoyable time, the Toronto men extending their hospitality in a very courteous manner. The feature of the dinner was the speech by Goldwin Smith, to whom the Toronto boys gave an ovation. Speeches were also delivered by representatives of the sister universities, Mr. Polson responding eloquently on behalf of Queen's. There was a record attendance, and all passed off most pleasantly. Varsity Arts students are to be congratulated on their enterprise and enthusiasm in managing this function.

It is time that public protest should be made against the unscrupulous conduct of certain men in Arts who accept nominations to offices of honour and distinction and then when it comes to the point of performing their work are accustomed to give

puerile excuses for neglecting it. No less than three men who had faithfully promised to take part in a debate before the Political Science Society shirked their duties at the last moment, when their names had already been printed in the bulletin card and the debate announced on the board. Did these *men* wish to have the distinction of seeing their names in print? If so, let them rest assured that they shall see them conspicuously, and that not to their liking, unless they mend their ways.

Tribinity.

THE retirement of Rev. Dr. Fletcher of McNab Street Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, after a ministry of nearly forty-five years, of which thirty-two have been spent in his present charge, removes from the ministry of our church one of its best-known figures.

Donald H. Fletcher was born in Islay, Scotland, in 1833, and received his early education in the Parish School of Kilmeny, and at a private academy. When a youth of eighteen he came to Canada, and after teaching for some time in the County of York, he went to Toronto University, and finally graduated in Theology from Knox College in 1860. He was licensed to preach by the Hamilton Presbytery, and in November of the same year was called to Knox Church, Scarboro', where in addition to his pastoral duties he was local superintendent of education. He took a lively interest in school matters and strongly urged, with great success, the necessity of better school accommodation. After twelve years' pastorate in Scarboro' he was called to McNab Street Church, Hamilton, in 1872,

which had become vacant by the appointment of Rev. David Ingles to the professorship of Systematic Theology in Knox College. The congregation contained many of the most prominent citizens and has always been noted for being composed of a large number of pure-blooded Scotch Presbyterians of the good old type. In this church Dr. Fletcher's thirty-two years of modest but faithful and untiring service have had incalculable influence in moulding the lives of the members of his flock.

He has also been closely associated with many other departments of church work. He was long Honorary President of the Evangelical Alliance and served as President of the Hamilton Branch of the Bible Society. Knox College gave him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1889, and he served that College for some time on the Board of Management. In 1884 he was Moderator of the Synod of Hamilton and London, and in June, 1903, was elected Moderator of the General Assembly meeting in Vancouver.

The kindly, modest, loveable old gentleman, who, owing to the burden of years pressing upon him, has been forced to resign his charge, has hosts of friends throughout the country. In his own city, as senior minister, he is universally known and respected by members of all the churches. His work has been done very quietly and modestly, with little attention being drawn to himself; but it has been well done in every respect and his retirement, while deeply regretted, is none the less richly deserved. Dr. Fletcher is a good friend of Queen's and as Moderator of the Assembly acted as Convener of the Commission appointed regarding the retention of Queen's

by the Church, and strongly favored the present arrangement, recognizing the great value of the University to the Church at large. Indeed it was largely on Dr. Fletcher's strong appeal that the General Assembly decided to meet in Kingston this year in order that the Church might become better acquainted with their own University, and that thereby she might the better support and endow so valuable an institution as Queen's is recognized to be by those who know her. The JOURNAL joins his many friends in wishing Dr. Fletcher many years more in the great work which he has so long been doing, though we regret that he has found it necessary to resign his official position in the Church.

There is a good deal of satisfaction in getting back again after these holidays of ours and in donning our harness once more for a few months' hard work. Holidays lose in the actual realization quite a good deal of the pleasures pictured in the anticipation of the last few days before they commence. Of course we are glad to get home again for this particular holiday; but the usual methods of celebrating the Christmas season are not conducive to the best results from a student's point of view. So we come back resolved on a plainer diet, more seasonable hours and something approximating to student habits,—glad to have had our holiday but equally glad to get back to the old College once more.

One of the things peculiar to the College man and to College life is just this growing attachment for his Alma Mater. Other people seem dull when he is away from his fellow-students and professors. Other work is labori-

ous and other amusements are tame after those of his College life. Other places are very inferior to his College halls and town. Perhaps this is a phase of narrowness, and as such should be avoided by the well-rounded man. But with all this danger there never was a really genuine student who did not realize more and more clearly, as the years slipped quickly by, how great a privilege and advantage it is to withdraw for these few years from the ordinary routine of life about him, to interest himself in what are after all the great realities, to find a higher and nobler aim to live for than the almighty dollar which so many of his fellows set up as the "be all and end all" of existence. Here we make the really practical men of the world,—men who can attack and solve its problems and put their shoulders to the great wheel of Progress. To complain that College men are not practical is to quite misunderstand the object which we are seeking to attain. For whatever work men are to do a College course should never be considered as in any sense wasted or unnecessary. Higher ideals and well-trained minds cannot fail to leave their mark in any field of work. Indeed the preparation and the work should not be considered as in any sense separate. We cannot say when the one leaves off and the other commences. The man that is truly living is always learning, always preparing himself and applying what he has learned. There are few College men who could be persuaded that the years of their course were lost or wasted. The universal judgment is that they are among the happiest of their lives. Assuredly, we know ourselves, as the years roll by we grow more and more

fond of this pure and rarified atmosphere which we breathe, of these College friends of ours and of the old grey walls themselves. Thus as to a sort of sanctuary we are always glad to return. It is home; for here is our Alma Mater. Even our holidays owe half their pleasure to the fact that they enable us to come back again, to resume the old familiar ways and to shake hands with the old friends. Thus we all came back in 1905, full of good resolutions to make the most of these fleeting months, more than contented to settle down again to hard work.

Medicine.

THE Medical Faculty and the University as a whole has lost an able Professor and teacher by the resignation of the Hon. Dr. Sullivan, who lately occupied the chair of surgery. Dr. Sullivan is one of those successful medical men who has gained a foremost position in the profession of his choice by his rare ability, his keen insight into every situation and his untiring energy when duty called. Entering upon the study of medicine in the early fifties, he was one of Queen's first graduates. From that time his life has been one marked with success at every turn. In 1885 he was appointed to the Senate of Canada and a few years ago was honored with the Presidency of the Ontario Medical Council, the highest office in the gift of the practitioners of Ontario.

Dr. Sullivan is one of the old men of Queen's who so nobly stood by her during her early struggles and whose loyalty and devotion was never found wanting—and of all occasions then especially when the Medical Faculty

was forced to separate itself for a short time from the University. Many prominent physicians have passed out from his hands and their success stands an undoubted evidence of his ability as a lecturer and teacher. As a tribute to his great works for the Medical Faculty we can suggest none more fitting than that his portrait should grace the halls where he labored so long and so faithfully. That his retiring years may be filled with happiness and peace and that he may long be spared to enjoy the rest he has so well earned is the wish of every student of Queen's.

THE MEDICAL DINNER.

The Faculty! The Faculty!
 Quite a number round the board to-
 night you see,
 In the Spring you must "brace up"
 Or in the Fall you'll take a "sup"
 They give you lots of work for your
 degree.

Queen's Annual Medical Dinner was held on Thursday evening, Dec. 15th, 1904, in the City Hall. To say it was successful is to put it mildly for all are agreed that it was the best, at least of late years. About two hundred and fifty students and guests were present and with the decorations of streamers, flags, skeletons, Chinese lanterns, etc.—not forgetting the casket—a sight was presented not soon to be forgotten.

After the dinner proper, the toasts were proposed; the leading one, "Our King," by President H. J. Bennett, in a short, but well-worded address, which was responded to by all rising and singing "God Save the King."

The Dominion was proposed by E. W. Sproule, who spoke of the important relation between Canada and

Great Britain, and the earnest manifestations of heartfelt patriotism for which Canadians are renowned. Prof. Shortt's reply at some length was fully up to expectations. No other comment is necessary.

J. Y. Ferguson, B.A., proposed Queen's and Her Faculties, dwelling on the feeling of unity and sympathy which exists pre-eminently at this University. Prof. Watson responded in his peculiarly happy strain. He claims to have once been a medical student and is proud of it too. The genial Professor gave as an interesting reminiscence his first impression of Queen's when he landed in the Limestone City nearly thirty years ago; making some very flattering remarks about the peculiar architecture of what was then to be, at least for a time, his future home, viz., the present Medical Building.

The next toast, "Our Professors," was proposed by R. W. Halladay, B.A. He dealt at some length with the changes both in Faculty and in curriculum since the freshmen days of '05. Fitting reference was made to the late Dr. Fowler and to his successor, the present Dean; also to Dr. "John" Herald, late Secretary of the Faculty, and to his successor, Dr. W. T. Connell. Many facts were cited proving the heart-felt sympathy and co-operation existing between student and Professor. The speaker concluded by stating that while great appreciation is at present felt by the medical students towards their Faculty, it was as practitioners and not as students that just realization would be learned by them.

Replies were made by Dean Connell, Drs. Ryan and Sullivan. The last speaker gave a resumé of his con-

nections with the University and expressed regret that his work was now at an end. His words of farewell were most touching and long to be remembered.

J. F. Hogan proposed "Sister Universities," extending to their representatives a most hearty welcome to Queen's. This toast was replied to by S. J. Staples, 'Varsity; J. A. McDonald, McGill; Mason Pitman, Bishops; E. A. Anderson, Western University, and H. Boulanger, Laval.

The toast list was broken at fitting periods by the singing of the Final Year song by Mr. V. Daly, the Speech from the Skeleton by J. F. Sparks, B.A., and the Faculty song. Mr. Lavelle also sang a solo in his usual brilliant manner.

The affair came to a conclusion about 2 a.m., and everyone present left the Hall feeling that the Aesculapian Society had sustained its reputation for being able to give an excellent banquet of which it may well feel proud.

The caterer, Mr. Ferguson, deserves credit for the splendid manner in which he conducted his share of the evening's work, for he was undoubtedly laboring under great disadvantages.

Then all join in and cheer for Noughty-Five,

They're a noble class of fellows and
are always much alive,

They'll be gone in the Spring-time
but of them again you'll hear,

So fill up your glasses, the Final Year.

Spike (At the railway station as he sees a freight shunting in the yard)—
Say, Blondy, it is a fr(e)ight how
they are using the railway people now.

Blondy—Oh, well, my boy, we
don't car(e).

The Faculty of Medicine is highly appreciative of the generosity of Dr. Geo. D. Hayunga of New York. It must be remembered that Dr. Hayunga has for several years awarded a prize in materia medica. For the past two sessions he has also awarded a prize for the best dissection of an upper extremity. This year he has added another in the Practical Anatomy department, making it possible for competitors to do team work. Very recently Wm. K. Warner & Co. of New York and Philadelphia have offered a valuable prize for general proficiency in the Practical Anatomy Department. This was done largely in response to a suggestion from Dr. Hayunga and came in the form of a very complete and valuable surgical instrument. The Professors and students of the Medical Faculty are grateful for this evidence of interest in their work and extend hearty thanks to the above-mentioned donors.

Science.

THE following is an extract from the December number of the ELECTRIC CLUB JOURNAL, Pittsburg, Pa., and goes to show that Queen's is taking her place among the prominent technical schools of this continent:

"The walls of the assembly hall of The Electric Club are rapidly being hung with college flags, many of which are of beautiful and artistic design. A glance around the room will reveal the following banners:—Cornell, Case, Colorado, California, Drexel, Harvard, Lafayette, Ohio State, Michigan, Princeton, Purdue, Pratt, Kutger, Stanford, Syracuse, Technology, W.U.P., Yale, Queen's University.

The Annual Science Dinner was held in the City Hall on the evening of Dec. 14th, and proved to be the best that has been. The large auditorium was converted into a dining hall for the occasion and certainly looked resplendent with its decorations of bunting and flags, supplemented with numerous electrical effects. The rows of grave and reverend city fathers looked down approvingly and added a touch of dignity to the festive scene beneath.

President E. A. Collins presided, and after full justice was done to the excellent nine-course dinner, the chairman welcomed the delegates and guests and proposed the toast to the King. Prof. Gwillim, Honorary President of the Society, then gave a short address and was followed by Mr. Donald McIntyre, who proposed Our Country in an able and eloquent speech.

Dr. Watson replied in a characteristic speech and was greeted with rounds of applause. He mentioned the fact that this was his first appearance at a Science Dinner, and right here we wish to assure the learned Professor that a chair will always be left for him at similar functions. The absence of Prof. Cappon and Dean Dupuis was much regretted by the boys, who remembered their excellent addresses last year.

W. F. Nickle, Professors MacNaughton and Shortt did full justice to the toast of Queen's and Her Faculties, and the Dinner Committee take this opportunity of thanking these gentlemen for their splendid addresses.

McGill was represented by Dale Carr-Harris, and S.P.S. by Mr. Worthington, their champion athlete, both of whom made good speeches, conveying the greetings of their societies.

Other prominent speakers were Mr. E. J. B. Pense, W. H. Wagwood, Hugo Craig, and Mr. Coste, President of the Canadian Mining Institute.

The speeches of the students were of a high order, particularly those of Mr. Shorey, Mr. Scott and Mr. Gage, the latter of whom proposed the toast to the Ladies in an eloquent speech, showing thoughtful preparation and a wide acquaintance with the subject.

W. L. Smythe made a great hit with the Faculty song, and W. H. Lavell rendered a baritone solo in a pleasing manner.

The most gratifying feature of the banquet, to the Society Executive, was the assistance given by the students themselves and the interest shown by the Junior Years as evidenced by their attendance in such large numbers.

In our last issue we published a challenge sent to us from Divinity Hall. The following reply was given by the men of Science:—

THE LICK OBSERVATORY.

(That is Science Hall).

The Christian Scientists—

*To the Pope, Bishops and Elders of
Divinity Hall:—*

Know all men by these presents that whereas Logie McDonnell and his humble and inferior associates of gospel grinders deemed it wise after consulting their chief mugwump and advisers to challenge the Christian Scientists to a battle of Association football to be played at a place and on a date to be mutually agreed upon, that the Christian Scientists hereby accept said challenge and agree to meet the sky-pilots according to the provisions of the challenge aforesaid mentioned. That whereas in the opinion of the Scientists the Israelites were trying to evade a decisive battle

by issuing a challenge to play Association football during the close season for that game. That whereas heretofore the men of Science have been noted for their strict conformity to the laws and usages as laid down by the Provincial Game Warden, be it hereby further resolved that the words "Association Football" be struck out and the word "Hockey" be substituted.

And now ye Pharisees and Hittites, ye Ismaelites whose swords are ever unsheathed, ye hypocritical searchers after hidden and never-revealed truths, ye believers in false doctrines, ye woman-haters and all your tribe of angelic followers, know that the men of Science have discovered and patented this day a new automatic back-action, reinforced compound non-condensing trip-hammer style of hockey by which your stalwarts will be reduced to molecules and the molecules to atoms and the atoms volatilized, thus defying all preconceived Scientific Laws.

Furthermore be it resolved that before completely annihilating a tribe heretofore on friendly terms with the followers of Dr. Goodwin, that said tribe aforesaid be allowed one day after receipt of this reply to consider their perilous condition.

(Signed)

A. A. Bailie, Sec'y of State.

E. A. Collins, Attorney General.

H. H. Scott, War Minister.

The JOURNAL is indebted to Prof. Carmichael for a copy of a new work of his on Experimental Physics. It is a neatly bound volume of about a hundred pages and seems to us to be very suitable for the purpose for which it was written, that is to be used in con-

nection with the work of the students in the Physical Laboratory. Many of the books used in laboratories are so elaborate as to be rather difficult for the beginner. This little book fills a want in this respect and we have no doubt that its use in the Laboratory would be of great assistance to the students in grasping the work in Experimental Physics.

Mr. D. D. Cairns read a paper before the last meeting of the Engineering Society in which he related his experiences prospecting in the West.

Science Hall Vigilance Committee held a session on the evening of Dec. 12th for the dispensation of justice. On account of the good order that always prevails in Science Hall no very serious offences came up before his Lordship.

The last regular meeting of '07 Science was held in the large Physics lecture room. The executive of the year had invited '07 Arts, as they had a very interesting programme of vocal and instrumental music, etc. The chief feature was the report of the year's historian, Mr. K. V. Gardner. This was illustrated by lantern slides which were very amusing and were very much appreciated by the audience.

'07 Science are to be congratulated on the result of this meeting.

The Science Dance, first announced for January 23rd, has been unavoidably postponed until February 10th. The use of Grant Hall has been given, and though it is a little late in the season for these functions, it promises to be, as usual, one of the most enjoyable events of the year.

Athletica.

AT the last meeting of the A.M.S before Christmas, a committee was appointed to consider ways and means of completing the fund for the erection of a gymnasium. Some opposition was offered to the movement on the ground that the present was not a suitable time in the face of the large deficit in connection with the Grant Hall. But the meeting was overwhelmingly of the opinion that the question should at least be thoroughly investigated and the committee was accordingly appointed. Once upon a time in the dim past Queen's had a gymnasium (we won't investigate its merits), but it was short-lived, and at present we have to be content with dressing-rooms for the football and hockey players. But apart from these are the great majority of the students who should have, but as yet are without, means for regular exercise. In such a University as ours there can be no question as to the necessity of a gym., and the present seems a fit time to make a strong effort towards the erection of one. Some years ago the nucleus of a gymnasium fund was formed by voluntary subscriptions from the students and graduates and their friends. Since then the Athletic Committee has repeatedly added to the fund, but a check came with the purchase of the Athletic Grounds, and later the improvements in the Upper and Lower Campi. Now, however, the Athletic finances are in most satisfactory condition owing to the levy made on each student for athletic purposes, and the way seems clear for making another stride towards the long-sought end. Of course the whole undertaking cannot be should-

ered by the present generation of students alone—part can be left to the care of our successors who will each in turn reap benefit from it. But as in all material advances at Queen's progress must be slow and cautious, and we can hardly look for a fully equipped and up-to-date gymnasium at one break. The report of the committee appointed should be eagerly expected by all, for the matter is most important.

Once again we're in the thick of strenuous athletics after the calm succeeding the football season, and the chances of the steel-shod wearers of the blue, red and yellow for upholding their past fame, form a popular topic of conversation. The "Queen's Cup" fits in very nicely in the combination of trophies in the Library, and our first "Seven" must see that it doesn't leave its niche this season. Though our chances look bright it's up to every man to play the game and take no chances. Mills in goal, Macdonnell at point, and Sutherland as cover, may be depended upon to pass up their old stonewall defence. On the forward line we have to face two blanks. Scott on the wing, and Knight, last year's Captain, from centre; the latter will be particularly missed, being one of the best workers in Queen's long list of stars. Their places will probably be taken by Jack Williams, our fast freshman, and Bruce Sutherland from last year's Intermediates. "Mudge" Richardson is in his old place on the wing and playing his old star game, and Captain Walsh, as rover, is amazing the freshmen with his traditional brilliancy. Altogether with that aggregation we repeat our chances appear very roseate. But the

struggle will be keen and hard for our opponents, particularly McGill, look very strong.

The Intermediate and Senior teams as yet have not been definitely settled. There is plenty of splendid material out looking for positions and two good teams should easily be secured.

It was found impossible to make final arrangements for the Senior Queen's projected trip to New York, but on December 28th the team travelled to Peterboro' for a practice game with the crack team of that town. It was the first game of the season and practices had been few, but our men won out by 9-8. The referee seems to have been rather harsh towards the visitors in his decisions—as a climax putting one player on the bench for the last fifteen minutes—an unusually severe punishment. During this interval Peterboro' managed to tally two of their goals.

The Intermediates also took a short trip during the holidays, playing in Prescott on Dec. 29th, and in Morrisburg the succeeding night. They lacked the services of two regular defence men, Craig at point and Clarke at cover. At Prescott, after a splendid contest, they were beaten by a score of 8-4. In Morrisburg they struck their stride better and were able to win out to the tune of 8-3. The games were of immense benefit to our men, who report white treatment at both towns.

The following is the schedule for the Senior Intercollegiate League. As will be seen Queen's has her two home games on consecutive weeks, a rather faulty arrangement:

Jan. 13th—Queen's at McGill.

Jan. 20th—McGill at Toronto.

Jan. 27th—Toronto at Queen's.

Feb. 3rd—McGill at Queen's.

Feb. 10th—Toronto at McGill.

Feb. 17th—Queen's at Toronto.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Saturday, 7.30 p.m.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Friday, 4.00 p.m.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

1st and 3rd Fridays, 5.00 p.m.

ARTS SOCIETY

2nd Tuesdays at 5.00 p.m., beginning January 17th.

LEVANA SOCIETY

2nd Wednesdays, 5.00 p.m.

Jan. 25th, Final Debate—Resolved that the influence of women is greater at the present time than it was a century ago.

Y. W. C. A.

Fridays, 4.00 p.m.

Jan. 20—Francis Ridley Havergal. Misses Singleton and McLennan.

Jan. 27—Christianity essentially aggressive. Misses Clarke and Stewart.

Y. M. C. A.

Fridays, 4.00 p.m.

Jan. 20—Inspiration. W. J. Kidd, B.A.

Jan. 27—Annual meeting.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY

Jan. 26—Afternoon meeting "The Will to Believe" (James) J. M. McEachran, M.A.

Feb. 10—Evening meeting "Jesus and Israel," Professor McNaughton.

POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB

2nd Tuesdays, 5.00 p.m., beginning Jan. 10.

Jan. 24—Debate—Resolved that the Government should not dispose of Crown Lands in the North West in large blocks. Affirmative—D. C. Ramsey, A. G. Penman. Negative—H. G. May, D. McFarlane.

GLEE CLUB

Tuesdays and Saturdays, 5 p.m.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

Feb. 5—Rev. J. A. McDonald, The Globe.

Feb. 12—Rev. Canon Cody, D.D., Toronto.

Feb. 19—Chancellor Wallace, D.D., McMaster.

Feb. 26—Professor MacNaughton.

SPECIAL EVENTS.

Jan. 27—Hockey match, Queen's vs. Varsity.

Feb. 10—Science Dance.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE regular meeting of the A. M. S. was held in Convocation Hall on Jan. 7th.

A bill from the Corporation of the City of Kingston amounting to \$25.25 for rent and damages on the day of election was read. Moved by W. H. Lavell, seconded by J. M. McDonald, that this bill be received.

F. R. Nicolle reports on behalf of the Conversazione Financial Committee —

Total Receipts	\$553 50
Total Expenditure	604 19
Deficit	50 69

The expenditure was \$185.92 greater than for the Conversazione of 1903-04.

Moved by F. R. Nicolle, seconded by W. H. Lavell, that this report be received.

J. A. Donnell reports on behalf of the committee appointed to arrange for a "Mock Parliament," recommending that a mock parliament be held every Saturday evening in the 10th order of business, speech from the throne to be given next Saturday evening by the Honorary President, and the division of the house into government, and opposition to begin Feb. 4th. This report was received and adopted on motion of J. A. Donnell and W. H. MacInnes.

Moved by A. Kennedy, seconded by A. G. Penman, that the Executive of the A.M.S. be authorized to invite the candidates of this constituency for the Legislature, or their representatives, to address the students at the next ordinary meeting of the Society. Moved in amendment by Jas. Fairlie and seconded by J. M. McDonnell, that the words "or their representatives" be struck out.

The amendment was carried.

The Critic then gave his report, and the meeting adjourned.

At a meeting of the Executive, it was decided to give each of the candidates for the Legislature thirty minutes in which to address the students, the government candidate speaking first, and having ten minutes to reply.

CABINET OF MOCK PARLIAMENT.

Secretary of State—S. E. Beckett.

Minister of Interior—M. B. Baker.

Minister of Finance—W. MacInnes.

Minister of Justice—J. C. McConachie.

Minister of Railways—W. W. Swanson.

Minister of Marine—A. Kennedy.

Minister of Militia—N. F. Black.

Minister of Agriculture—E. A. Collins.

Minister of Public Works—W. Kennedy.

Minister of Trade and Commerce—Jas. Fairlie.

Ministers without Portfolios—Messrs. Wolsley, Logie McDonnell, and Donnell.

Leader of Opposition—W. H. Lavell.

The Premier to be appointed at first meeting of Cabinet.

Our Alumni.

MR. S. W. Arthur, B.A., '03, has hung out his shingle in Redvers, Assa. We wish him every success—an acquisition which he will make certain for himself by his untiring energy and devotion to duty.

J. Clark Brown, M.A., '96, and University Medallist in History in that year, is, we learn, conducting a flourishing law practice in Williamstown,

Ont. Mr. Brown has been a regular subscriber to the JOURNAL since 1890, and his file is complete since that date. Like a loyal son of old Queen's he gets each volume bound and thus preserves a record of many things that could not be found elsewhere in literature. These are the friends from whom the JOURNAL delights to hear.

Walter H. Williams, M.A., '03, is holding down the Moderns Department in the Dutton High School. In this school good work has been done under the Principalship of Mr. J. A. Taylor, an honor graduate in Science from Queen's of the Class of '92. There are seven former pupils of this school at present attending Queen's, and we understand "John" has lately received another prospective student for Queen's. Congratulations.

Miss Maud E. Fleming, B.A., '02, has been engaged to teach in the Waterford High School. Miss Fleming makes the third Queen's graduate in that institution. Mr. J. H. Mills, M.A., '90, is the Principal, while Mr. J. B. McKechnie, M.A., '03, serves up the mathematics.

The marriage of Miss Isabella Murphy, M.A., '99, though not included in any newspaper summaries of the important incidents of '04, was, notwithstanding, one of the very happy events of the year that is past. Both Mr. and Mrs. Skelton are gold medallists in their University work. We wish them gold medal success in their mutual study of the matrimonial problem. Mr. Skelton is at present occupying a very important and lucrative position as Assistant Editor of the *Book-lover's Magazine* of Philadelphia.

Queen's Alumni Association of Ottawa entertained Principal Gordon at a banquet in that city on the evening of Thursday, Dec. 16th, when some important speeches were delivered by Chancellor Fleming and others. Queen's certainly has the sympathy of her Alumni, and if the Half-Million Dollar Endowment is not raised it will not be for want of the hearty co-operation of her graduates.

OUR ALUMNAE.

Miss Jean B. Black, B.A., '03, and Miss M. Taylor, B.A., '03, are both at present engaged in teaching in their native city, Hamilton.

Miss Elizabeth McNab, M.A., '01, and gold medallist in English, is teaching in a school at Metcalfe, Ont.

Miss Meta Weese, B.A., '03, is engaged in a school at Antrim, Ont.

Miss Eva Millar, B.A., '01, is employed on the staff of teachers in the city of Woodstock.

Miss Alda McKeracher, at one time a member of the class of '04, is at present teaching in the Stirling High School.

Exchanges.

The following table shows this year's enrollment at the leading American Universities: Harvard, 6,013; Columbia, 4,557; Chicago, 4,146; Northwestern, 4,007; Michigan, 3,726; California, 3,690; Illinois, 3,661; Minnesota, 3,550; Cornell, 3,438; Wisconsin, 3,221; Yale, 2,990; Pennsylvania, 2,664; Syracuse, 2,207; Leland Stanfords, Jr., 1,370; Princeton, 1,383; Dartmouth, 860.

THE OLD SAILORS.

"O ye that sail in winter nights
 Far out where stream the northern
 lights,
 Ye that clamber hand o'er hand
 Looking and listening for the land,
 Ye who slip thro' the typhoon rift,
 Ye who battle the Polar drift,
 Sing a song of the ocean's roar,
 The eagle's swoop, the petrel's soar,
 The stinging lash of the briny sleet,
 The chilly fog 'round the frozen fleet
 That, lifting a moment, brings to view
 Those frowning turrets of icy blue,—
 Bring us a touch of the wild salt sea,
 Bring us a snatch of life, of glee—
 Bring us the bustle, the noise of ships,
 The taste of tar to our shriveled lips!
 Shout the call to the capstan-bars,
 When the heaving bows eclipse the
 stars,
 And clouds race over the young
 moon's cheeks
 While the wind in the cordage wails
 and shrieks.
 Raise your chanties yet once more
 For us who watch on the lonely shore,
 We who wait by the fire's breath
 Crouched, and bent with the dread of
 death."

—*Columbia Monthly.*

Judge (to stuttering prisoner)—
 "What are you charged with?"

Prisoner—"S-s-s-s-s-s-s-s"

Judge (impatiently turning to the
 policeman)—"Officer, what is this
 man charged with?"

Officer—"Sody wather, I guess, yer
 honor."—*Ex.*

On December 7th, Massachusetts In-
 stitute of Technology celebrated the
 hundredth anniversary of the birth of
 William Barton Rogers, founder and
 first President of the Institute.

The exchange editor of the *Victorian* offers a criticism of this department because, as he says, we "evinced a disinclination to exercise our prerogative of commenting on the work of our brethren." To this we must plead guilty, but hardly consider the charge a serious one. An exchange column, we believe, can justify its existence only by giving to its readers something which will be interesting and profitable to them. This can be done, not by commenting on, censuring or eulogizing the work of our brethren, but by selecting from the various journals that come to our table that which is spiciest and best. The comments, we acknowledge, are most interesting to the ex-men, but these, after all, constitute but a very small part of a journal's readers.

Examiner at oral examination, giving candidate a model of the heart.—
 "Just place that in the position that it is in your body, will you?" Candidate places it at the foot of his neck. "Tuts, man! that would be in your throat," said the Professor. "Sure, sir, and so it is," ejaculated the candidate. That man passed.—*Student.*

As Mary knelt to say her evening prayer, her grandmother said, "Mary, pray for the weather to be warm, so my rheumatism will get well." As she closed her prayer, Mary said, "Oh, Lord, make it hot for grandma."—*Ex.*

My son, if a notebook thou lendest
 and seeth its cover no more,
 Mourn not for its loss, neither worry,
 nor seek for the borrower's gore,
 But filch thou the notes of thy neighbor;
 he probably stole thine before.
 —*Ex.*

THE BEST MEMORIAL.

He built a house; time laid it in the
dust,

He wrote a book; it's title now forgot;
He ruled a city; but his name is not
On any tablet graven, or where rust
Can gather from disuse, or marble
bust.

He took a child from out a wretched
cot,

Who on the State dishonor might
have brought,
And reared him to the Christian's
hope and trust.

The boy to manhood grown, became a
light

To many souls, and preached for hu-
man need

The wondrous love of the Omnipotent;

The work has multiplied like stars at
night

When darkness deepens; every noble
deed

Lasts longer than a granite monu-
ment.

The House-Steward is thirsting for
gore, as the iron legs of one of the
tables in the conservatory have been
bent and twisted into fantastic curves.
We should like to know the combined
weight of the pair.—*Student*.

Medical Student—"It's unhealthy
to sleep in feathers."

Junior (struggling with the leg of
a muscular chicken)—"Don't you be-
lieve it. This old bird lived for forty
years, and always slept in feathers.

To read them o'er I love to pause,
Those poems in the magazine;
They really soothe me more because
I never know just what they mean.

—*Ex*.

Varsity is to be congratulated on its
excellent Christmas number, which
contains articles from the pens of such
noted writers as Goldwin Smith,
Louis Frechette, Jean Blewett, Agnes
C. Laut, Dr. Clark, Dr. Armstrong
Black, and Arnold Haultain.

Complaints of the Freshettes in
chorus.—"When I go into class I get
rattled; the professors rattle me; the
sight of the boys rattles me; the reci-
tations rattle me; everything rattles
me."

We begin to wonder if they would
not make good toys.—*Acadia Athen-
aeum*.

Prof. A.—"This, gentlemen, is a
hydrometer by means of which I will
proceed to determine the amount of
water in this glass of Kingston milk.
The lower the hydrometer sinks the
greater the amount of water."

Warning voice from Class—"Tie a
string to it, Professor, or you may lose
the machine."—*Ex*.

According to the statement of one
of the law professors at Michigan,
there are at present in the house of re-
presentatives more graduates from the
University of Michigan than from any
other two colleges or universities in
the United States.

Little Montague—"I was awake
when Santa Claus came, dad."

Father—"Were you? and what was
he like, eh?"

Little Montague—"Oh, I couldn't
see him—it was dark you know. But
when he bumped himself on the wash-
stand he said—"

Father (hastily)—"There, that'll
do, Monty; run away and play."—*Ex*.

INSPIRATION.

I made me a prayer to the lords of the
air,
To the spirits of wind and of rain,
To the stars that gleam and the fires
that flare,
But my praying was in vain.

I sought it in songs of the singing sea,
In whiteness of foam and spray,
In the far, blue hills' sad eternity,
But they said me nay.

And I found it at last where I sought
it least,
'Twas not in the winds of the wild,
For my quest o'er the hills and the
waters ceased
In the eyes of a child.—*Ex.*

Yale's football receipts for the season just ended amount to about \$75,000. The receipts for the principal games were as follows: Yale-Harvard, \$32,000; Yale-Princeton, \$32,000, and Yale-Columbia, \$11,000.

Cram, cram, cram,
On thy old grey books, O, son;
And I would that my tongue could
utter
The relief we'll feel when done.

O well for the football man,
As he lustily shouts in the fray;
O well for the tennis lad,
As he sings to his love in the play.

The stately profs. go on
To their haven off the hall;
But oh, for the joy of a stolen look
At the questions on which we fall.

Cram, cram, cram,
At the foot of thy bed, O son,
For a passing mark on all our work
Will never be easily won.
—*Decaturian.*

Who feels within his veins the throbbing pulse
Of power and purpose urging him to dare,
And yielding to the message treads down fear,
Rending in scorn his own innate despair.

He is the nobleman! No accident
Of ancestry can equal that fine birth
Of spirit which unlocks the dormant soul
And rounds endeavor to its highest worth.—*Ex.*

Teacher—"Johnny, can you tell me how iron was discovered?"
Johnny—"I heard father say they smelt it."—*Ex.*

It is said that Andrew Carnegie and J. P. Morgan may inaugurate a movement to counteract the Rhodes Scholarship and induce men to go to American Colleges.

Princeton is soon to have a new gateway and entrance to the University campus. It was bought with the \$25,000 bequeathed to the University by Mr. Augustus Van Wick.

DER PREIS.

From the German of J. G. Fischer.
No hill in all the land so high,
No vale so dark and deep,
But o'er it some glad bird may fly,
Thro' it some sunbeam creep.

And didst thou dwell in Alpine light,
Or sea-lone pearl-strewn grot
My heart, thro' farthest depth or height,
Thy heart, its home, had sought.
—M.A.V.

De Nobis.

AT THE CONVERSAZIONE.

Observant Friend—"I see Mr. —, you are confining your attention to married ladies to-night."

Mr. ——"Yes; and to those who ought to be."

In a dark corner of the sitting-out room: Freshman—"Let's strike a match." His fair partner, a Senior—"Oh, this is so sudden."

At the A.M.S.: Mr. P—n—"I move that Mr. P—t—e be Minister of the Gospel in the Mock Parliament"

Miss Cl—k—"Have you heard Mr. MacF—hr-n sing before?"

Mrs. W-t-o-n—"No, I never before heard him sing so well or so much, especially *much*."

A group of girls, at twelve o'clock, about Professor's door, read the following notice: "Prof. C. is ill with a cold and will be unable to meet his classes to-day."

One of them—"Oh! *Isn't he a dear!* Let's go and have some dinner."

Time: 12 M.

Scene: French room.

Visiting Graduate (being unacquainted with the gymnastics customarily carried on in French classes)—Gracious! Why didn't you tell me this class opened with prayer?

The JOURNAL regrets that this issue is somewhat later than we had intended that it should be. The Special Number going through the press simultaneously with this regular number has caused considerable delay. We trust our subscribers and friends will pardon this delay.—Ed.

ALUMNI AT HAMILTON.

On the first Sunday of the New Year, Principal Gordon occupied the pulpit of the Central Presbyterian Church of Hamilton, while Professor Dyde, who accompanied the Principal on his visit to that city, preached in St. John's Presbyterian. Both of these services were much enjoyed by these congregations and Queen's has gained many friends as a result of their visit.

On Tuesday night the Alumni Association of Hamilton assembled at Lovering's at the call of the President, Dr. A. E. Maloch, and gave an informal banquet in honor of these distinguished leaders of their Alma Mater. One feature of the gathering that was particularly pleasing to Principal Gordon was the presence of staunch friends of Queen's who, though not graduates of this University, are greatly interested in her progress and welfare.

Good speeches were delivered by several of those present, but the crowning speech of the evening was that delivered by Principal Gordon, in which he emphasized at some length, and commended very highly, the splendid *esprit de corps*, which, he asserted, was the most outstanding characteristic noticeable among the students of Queen's. This very strong spirit, he maintained, was largely due to the fact that the college has frequently had to struggle, as it were, for its very existence.

In conclusion, Dr. Gordon spoke of some of the needs of the college, which it was hoped that the present endowment would enable them to overcome.

Material for next issue must be in by January 24th.—Man. Ed.