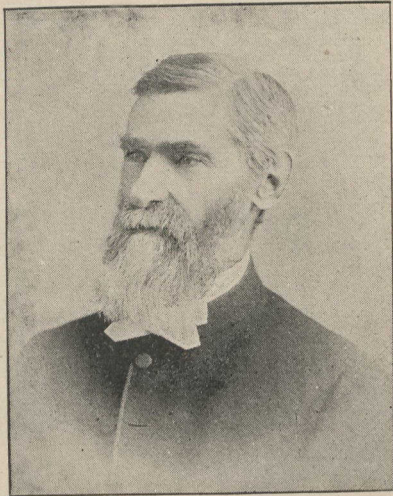


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QUEEN'S COLLEGE * JOURNAL.

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Queen's College Journal

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

A GAIN the JOURNAL comes forward, and with this issue begins its eighteenth volume. Seventeen years of its life have gone by, and it has had a checkered, many-complexioned career. Year after year its new Editor and staff presented their aims and ideas as to what a college paper ought to be, consistent it might be or otherwise with the aims and ideas of other Editors, and determined to make their particular volume better than any of its predecessors. That, in the majority of instances, these budding aspirations were to some extent realized, we have no reason to doubt, for there has been a continuous growth in quantity, and, let us also hope, an improvement in quality. From a small pamphlet the JOURNAL has developed into a fourteen-page magazine of closely printed reading matter. We, who this year are appointed to guide its destinies, also have our aspirations and aims. Conscious of our inability and inexperience, especially when compared with some of the able Editors of the past, we would rather lay down our pen at the start than undertake a task that entails considerable responsibility and risk, and little thanks withal. But we are made of "sterner stuff" than to shirk a responsible duty to which our Alma Mater calls us. We know something of life and do not expect to be "carried to the skies on flow'ry beds of ease." We know our constituency, and with confidence present our aims and aspirations, and this contribution to volume eighteen to our readers, the students and graduates of Queen's, knowing that they will bear with our imperfections, dwelling rather on our excellencies, and render prompt and cheerful assistance, whenever they have it in their power to do so.

* * *

We have much pleasure in presenting to our readers a portrait of Dr. Bell with a sketch of his life by Professor Mowat. We are sure, that beloved and respected by

students and graduates as our worthy Registrar is, this first issue will be, for this reason at least, a welcome visitor. This, however, is only the earnest of what is yet to come. We have arranged to have a portrait of some celebrity of Queen's or the Royal in each issue during the present session. The student, by paying one dollar for the JOURNAL, will have at the end of the year pictures of his professors. We intend thus to make this volume a valuable souvenir of college days to every student; and no doubt the graduates and friends of Queen's will be glad to see the old familiar faces of earlier days as well as the new ones of later years.

* * *

The JOURNAL congratulates the class of '94 upon being the largest that ever entered Queen's, and also for furnishing so large a number of honour men in almost every department. After the salutary advice and warning given by the Y.M.C.A., we modestly refrain from offering anything further. But we hope that the class of '94 will distinguish itself not only by its numbers, but also that in every respect it will be an honour to Queen's, and that it will, from its very infancy, by fostering a spirit of loyalty and devotion to our Alma Mater, help to drive out every vestige of indifferentism. We cannot refrain from offering, at least, this advice:—Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

* * *

Why is it, we ask with considerable surprise, that so few of the students subscribe for the JOURNAL? In referring to the excellent financial report given to the A.M.S. by the retiring Business Manager, we find that out of 428 students only 117 were subscribers. Now this is a state of things that ought not to exist. Of all others the students should be supporters of the JOURNAL. The staff is appointed by the students, and yet, strange to say, there are many who do not consider it their duty to support the staff. This is certainly disheartening and unfair to those who accept the onerous task of editing the paper. We go further and say in plain words it is a breach of trust. If the students don't want a JOURNAL published why do they appoint a staff? And since they appoint a staff, why then do they refuse to give it their support? The students appointed on the staff get nothing for their pains. They have a great deal of hard work to do, for which they receive but scanty thanks. It is no light task for a few students, who have their class work to do, to take upon themselves besides the work of editing a magazine of the size to which the JOURNAL has grown. Can any student then, with any sense of justice or fair play, refuse to become a subscriber? By the very act of appointing a staff the students pledge themselves

to give it their support. We declare fearlessly then, that a student who refuses that support is guilty not only of a breach of faith, but also of an act of disloyalty to his Alma Mater. In our Freshman year, and ever since, we considered it a sacred duty to pay our dollar and take the JOURNAL, and how any student could conscientiously refuse to do likewise was always a puzzle to us. We hope then that the students will come forward to our aid. We should have one common interest in the JOURNAL. It is our paper and we want to see it a success. It can be successful only if the students stand firmly in support of the staff they have appointed.

* * *

There seems to be a growing spirit of individualism manifesting itself more and more among our students. Many refuse to take an interest in things which ought to interest every student who enters college. These are societies for students, especially the A.M.S., of which all students become members, the sending of delegates as representatives to other institutions, the College JOURNAL, conversaciones, foot-ball, etc. Too many take the position that all these things have nothing whatever to do with them. "We came here," they say, "to take a course at Queen's, and we have no right to be expected to take an interest in anything outside of our studies." Such a feeling, if allowed to grow, will sap out all true college spirit, and substitute for University life the feel-in and sentiment of a dindergarten school. Think not you have no interest in these things, my brother. You have an interest. These are institutions which make college life what it is, institutions which those who have gone before you inaugurated and supported, and which they bequeathed to you as a sacred legacy. You have entered college and they are yours, yours to support, yours to amend if you find them unsuited to the time in which you live, but yours. Do not then try to shift the responsibility to other shoulders, bear it yourself and be a man. Independence is not indifference, but is found only in recognizing and supporting institutions which form a part of the life we live. Individualism is stoicism, indifference, insubordination, and ultimately the setting aside of all lawful authority. May this spirit be eradicated from Queen's, and let every student support loyally the organizations under which he lives, and which make university life in the highest sense of the word possible.

* * *

Our Journal year begins afresh, and with it we would make once more the oft-repeated appeal to our fellow-students. This time the appeal is not for contributions in hard cash, but for contributions on paper. The JOURNAL has for some time been managed by an exceedingly large staff, with the understanding that the said staff was to do the greatest portion of the writing. A change has been made; the present staff of editors is small and it hopes that its duties will be more in the way of editing than of producing. We must have an ideal; and we may perhaps state our ideal at the start. We do not, to begin, believe in making the JOURNAL a colourless gazette of university events. We do not again wish to be heavily literary. The plain truth is that college men are too un-

developed to be seriously literary. With the *Nineteenth Century*, the *Fortnightly Review*, the *Forum*, and dozens of other periodicals to read, who will resort to a college paper for serious efforts? Our proper field is light literature; and for this we possess considerable qualifications and advantages. College students are at an age when the spirit of fun is rampant; they have—or should have—some familiarity with literature, and enough originality to adapt it to their own uses; and they dwell so continually in a world of study that they welcome any attempt to extract fun out of work that often assumes terrible and menacing proportions. A good parody expresses far better appreciation of the poem parodied than the most laborious imitation. The parodist must understand the spirit and the rhythm of the poem he "improves," and he makes a frank confession of the poet's superiority; the disciple at once confesses the master's superiority, and his own ignorance of the extent of his superiority. A skit to be effective has to be fully as clever as a more ambitious article, and it gives the writer excellent practice in sureness and lightness of touch.

We believe then that nearly all of the literary work of the JOURNAL should be in the direction of light and amusing articles; and it is in this direction that we solicit the aid of our fellow students. The gazette portions of the JOURNAL we intend to fill ourselves; but for the other sides we wish to draw largely upon our constituency. No board of editors could completely represent the literary talent lying dormant in our midst; and the present staff cannot be expected to produce so much literature of this kind for each month. We hope that our readers will take this utterance of ours to heart, and that the student who has views of his own upon any University custom or event, the student upon whom the coveted inspiration descends, and the student who has read a new book will favour us with an expression of their views, their inspiration, or their impressions.

* * *

We are told that the JOURNAL ought to "aspire." Aspire to what? A difficult problem is at present engaging the attention of the staff as to what the future of the JOURNAL ought to be. There are two courses which may be adopted. The JOURNAL has all along endeavored to supply the needs of two classes of subscribers—students and graduates. But would it not be better to make it exclusively a students' paper, like the *Edinburgh Student* or the *Varsity*? Under its present circumstances this is all it can or ought to attempt. It is too much to expect of students attending classes to edit a magazine which would be of general interest to graduates. We feel that the JOURNAL has a tendency to run too much into this form. As long, then, as it is under the entire control of the students, it should attempt little or no magazine work; it should be simply a students' paper.

The other course which might be adopted would be to make the JOURNAL a literary, scientific or philosophic magazine, reserving a portion to be edited by the students. To adopt this course would place it beyond the full control of the students. To make such a magazine valuable a permanent editor, who is not a student, should be ap-

pointed. Such a Canadian Magazine is certainly needed, and would no doubt be a success if put on a proper basis and in proper hands. A movement in this direction must come from the graduates themselves, and we invite them to express their opinion in regard to it. The columns of the JOURNAL are open for discussion on this question. The staff of this session will endeavor to give it more than local interest by securing contributions from graduates. We hope the graduates will endeavor to help us. All articles for publication will be thankfully received.

* * *
 "Back to good old Queen's" was the song that found an echo in many a heart when the time came for students, dispersed in every part of the Dominion, to leave their work or play and reassemble in "classic halls." First came the Arts and Medical students, but the Divinity, a hardier bird, tarries a month later, before taking his departure to a more congenial climate. There are always a few who are never present for the opening lectures, but who invariably come in a few days or a week or a month after classes reopen. We cannot understand why they do so, perhaps they could not explain the reason themselves. There is seldom necessity for being late. As a general rule a student who has labored earnestly in the mission field is strongly urged to remain for a time and feels inclined to yield to the entreaty. But he must consider that as a student his first duty is his college work. This is paramount, and mission work, until he is through college, is of secondary importance. It is of great importance to begin when the work begins, to be present at the first lecture, and keep your work ahead of you, or else there is a continual drag. To do otherwise, to remain a month more or less after classes begin, is to do yourself an injustice as well as your professor.

* * *
 One of the most enjoyable books it has fallen to our lot to peruse this summer is "In Cap and Gown,"—three centuries of Cambridge wit. It is a collection of the good things of Cambridge men from the time of John Milton to the present day. There are clever versions of Horace, epigrams, parodies, and such academic poems as the spirited "Boat Song" and the "Cambridge Dionysia." Some of the parodies of Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, and others are excellent. "Octopus," by "Algernon Charles Sin-burn," is an admirable *reductio ad absurdum* of the morbidity that is so marked a feature of Mr. Swinburne's verse. "The Poets at Tea" is an admirable set of parodies, and "A Girtonian Funeral" should delight readers of Browning. "The Heathen Passee," "The Vulture and the Husbandman," and "The Two Voices," are other capital productions. These are only a few of the good things with which the book is filled, and which should furnish excellent entertainment to all who are fortunate enough to read it.

One of our Divinity students returned from the North-West, a few days ago, wearing a generally reckless air. When searched, there was found on his person a knife, measuring 6.43279 inches, not taking the corkscrew into consideration.

LITERATURE.

THE MUSIC OF THE WAVES.

LISTEN! What is it they're saying, ever breaking on the beach?
 As the days and years pass over, what is it the great waves teach?
 How we long to understand them, know their strange and mystic lore,
 As we listen in the moonlight to the waves beat on the shore.

In the years that have gone over, in the days of long ago,
 We remember how we listened to their music soft and low:
 Then it was such merry music, in the silence still and lone,
 Now we hear the graver surging of a solemn undertone.

Then they spoke of happy morrows, not of vanished yesterdays—
 Spoke of sunlight, of the dawning, not of evening's purple haze,
 While we looked with solemn child eyes, full of wonder, full of awe,
 At the moonlight on the waters, while the waves beat on the shore.

Looking from the casement window, ah, what thoughts would come and go!
 Dimly shadowed dreams of childhood, things that yet we yearn to know,
 While we watched the rippling waters, calm and silent, still and bright,
 With the "golden ladder" stretching far into the quiet night.

Gleaming with the solemn glory of the angel feet that trod
 O'er those deep and azure waters to the blessed home of God;
 Now we sigh for that child fancy, for the baby faith once more,
 So we listen in the moonlight to the waves beat on the shore.

Yes, there comes—there comes a yearning for those old, those childish years,
 Ere our hands had borne the burden, ere our hearts had felt the fears,
 Then we knew not of life's passion, had not felt its throb of pain,
 Ah! we would that we were children in the childish years again.

Yes, full many an old, old day dream, bright air castles, fair and vast,
 Will rise up in magic splendor from the memories of the past,
 Scenes we long have left behind us start to being as of yore,
 As we listen in the moonlight to the waves beat on the shore.

COLLEGE SONGS.

What is a College song? Of this we may be certain at the outset, that a college song is a species by itself. Popular songs never penetrate to the recesses of the class-room; college songs are *rara aves*, solicited as a favor at parties for students. This distinction has been recognized, and there are a number of excellent selections published. But so far the work has been exclusively collective, and the compiler seems to think he has done his duty by his songs when he has launched them into the wide, wide world of print. No one seems to think them worthy of notice. We exhaust our critical acumen on elaborate essays on Tennyson and The Novel, and neglect our own peculiar literature that is lying at our door. Our songs are things to sing, well, if by the Glee Club, tolerably, if by the class-room; we never dream of examining them, of expressing an opinion upon them, of rescuing neglected merit, or of exploding a temporary but worthless favorite. An excursion into this neglected realm may prove not uninteresting.

We may distinguish broadly two kinds of college songs,—what we may call the academic or patriotic, and the nonsense song; the latter may be sub-divided into the nonsense song, pure and simple, and the parody. Academic songs are those which can exist only in a University—which are Greek to outsiders, and which are often fervently patriotic. Instances of these are that fine old glee, alas, so neglected here, "Gaudemus igitur," and the patriotic strains of "On the Old Ontario Strand." A student is an intellectual being, but he has one emotional side—his college patriotism—and the man who would write a serious song for him would do well to bear this in mind. The glow of local patriotism, or the wider academic feeling which makes students brothers the whole world over, renders sacred many a song that would otherwise long ago have perished.

The nonsense song is another characteristic feature of University life. Men, whose minds are constantly on the stretch, do not always fly for relaxation to sociological debates and intellectual lyrics; they are more likely to play foot-ball, and to sing "Litoria" and "Bingo." The contrast between lectures on Philology and the unknown tongue of "Kemo Kimo" is delicious to the wearied seeker after truth. Of course the nonsense must be clever—indeed, it takes a very clever man to write nonsense.

Much of what has been already said may be applied to parodies. A parody may be a special one, in which the line of thought, and even the words of some poem are closely followed—as in the numerous versions of "Upidee"—or it may be general, i. e., a *reductio ad absurdum* of a whole class of writings, ideas or sentiments, and of this latter class "Clementine" is a good example. A student enjoys a parody, not because he lacks in respect for the poet parodied, but because of the need for relaxation already spoken of, and because the spirit of fun will bubble out and play upon all the subjects seriously read in lecture room and study. When he talks shop it is to get some fun out of it. He will enjoy a good parody far more than the best serious "original" poem—echoing of

Longfellow, Tennyson, *et al*—that appears in an American College Magazine. Again, the college man, almost exclusively occupied with matters intellectual, and usually unbiassed in his opinions, generally has a sharp eye for incongruities, for tawdry sentimentality and for affectation, and this renders the *reductio ad absurdum* parody especially delicious to him. We may illustrate this last form of parody by the examination of a concrete example, for instance of that well-known and we fear underrated song entitled "Clementine."

"Clementine" is a mock tragedy expressed in verse and has considerable merit

"In a cabin—in a canyon,

"Excavated for a mine,

"Dwelt a miner—forty-niner,

"And his daughter, Clementine."

There is a conciseness and abruptness here that almost reminds us of an old Border ballad. The scenery—the setting of the poem—is outlined in a few vigorous strokes, and the fourth line, introducing the unfortunate heroine, has a mournful cadence that is excellent in its way. The chorus follows:—

"O my darling! O my darling!

"O my darling Clementine!

"You are lost and gone forever—

"Dreadful sorry, Clementine!"

This is a burst of sensuous emotion, thoroughly sentimental, but expressed in a rhythm that admirably fits the thought, and ending with a splendid piece of bathos, that turns the whole into a burlesque. There is some literary merit in it, however, burlesque as it is. The emotional character of the chorus is strictly maintained, and the reiteration of the one idea is in thorough keeping. But the poem goes on with remarkable directness, brevity and force.

"She drove her ducklings to the water

"Every morning just at nine,

"Stubbed her toe against a sliver,

"Fell into the foaming brine."

This is pure burlesque; and it is very clever burlesque. As already noticed, there is great economy of words, and rapidity of action. There is a certain burlesque realism in the details of frontier domestic life, in the naive precision as to the time of day, and in the amusingly prosaic nature of the poor young lady's fall. There is even a sly suggestion as to the size of the feet that stumble over so small an obstacle.

In the last stanza, the metre which in the second is quick, in harmony with the happy succession of events, is slower as the despairing lover looks his last look at his mistress.

"Ruby lips above the water,

"Blowing bubbles soft and fine,

"Alas for me I was no swimmer,

"So I lost my Clementine!"

The rhythm here is slow and melancholy, especially the last line, which in rhythm and feeling alike melts admirably into the chorus. Just at the climax the burlesque element is introduced again most amusingly in the lover's helpless and unheroic attitude. The poem bids

defiance to sentimentality on every side. The heroine is depicted in unromantic guise, she perishes from an ignoble accident, she is abandoned by her lover from a perfectly natural and yet supremely unheroic cause, and the emotional out-pouring of the chorus is cruelly cut short by the dreadful anti-climax. The parody is complete. We might almost take higher ground, and consider the poem as a dramatic lyric, in which the lover reveals his own personality, his unreadiness for prompt action, and his capacity for long continued brooding over the lack of it, his intellectual ability—as shown in the concise and restrained stanzas—and his emotional weakness, as shown in the periodic outburst of the chorus. But this is scarcely permissible, and we must close with the hope that we have succeeded in shewing that this burlesque is well worthy a place in a collection of college songs.

CONTRIBUTED.

PROF. THOMSON'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

THE installation of Prof. Thomson into the Chair of Apologetics and Old Testament literature marks a step in the progress of Knox College. We congratulate the College on this addition to its teaching staff. All our Theological Institutions ought to have a larger Professorate equipment to meet the requirements of the time. Certain departments of Theological Science have acquired such importance of late years that separate Chairs should be established for instruction in each of them. We had hoped that ere this another Chair would have been endowed in the Theological Faculty of Queen's. Will not some large-hearted friend of the College come forward and perpetuate his name by such a liberal benefaction? Besides, the expansion of the University has been so rapid during the last ten years, and the work of administration has assumed such large proportions, that the Principal ought to be entirely relieved from teaching Divinity, and be free to devote his splendid energies to the oversight and direction of the affairs of the College. We trust that the endowment of the projected Grant Chair will soon be an accomplished fact.

That Prof. Thomson will prove a strength to Knox College may be fairly inferred from his record as a student and a lecturer, and from his inaugural address as published in the religious press. Evidently he is a vigorous thinker, and he expresses his thoughts with great lucidity. His argument advances with logical precision and rigidity from the first step to the last, and is a fine specimen of clear and forcible reasoning. There is good ground for believing that a career of great promise is before him, and it is to be sincerely hoped that he may enjoy such a degree of health as shall enable him to carry on the work of his department with vigor.

In our time there is great need of learned and skilful defenders and vindicators of the truth of Christianity. Many of its assailants are gifted with great intellectual keenness and subtilty. They are men, too, of wide and varied attainments. They are foemen who must command respect for their scholarship and logical dexterity.

Some of them, however, seem to be animated with bitter hostility to the Christian system, and take no pains to conceal their disdain for its leading doctrines. They have made up their minds that Christianity is not entitled to credence, and they speak of its contents with scant courtesy. Not being open to conviction they contend for the supremacy of their theory rather than for truth. It is matter for profound regret that they engage in the controversy with such emphatically expressed *odium*. The candid confession must at the same time be made that apologists for Christianity are not always free from the same vice. It would be well if the disputants on each side remembered that their reasoning loses much of its convincing force, and the cause they are championing is greatly injured, when they lose their temper and charge their opponent with ignorance or narrowness, or unfairness in argument, unless they can point out the inconsequence of his logic, or the unsoundness of his premises. The fair-minded, earnest searcher after light on the great religious problems of the time deserves our respect, however much his conclusions may differ from our own.

It is instructive to note how the thoughts of men are widening. Ideas which were at first anathematised as perilous heresy by all but a few advanced thinkers have gradually won their way into general acceptance, and now rank among the world's most treasured conceptions. In no instance has this fact received more signal illustration than in that of evolution. Thirty years ago, when Darwin's "Origin of Species by Natural Selection" was published, the idea of evolution on which the theory is based encountered furious opposition. It excited hostility because it was subversive of what was thought to be a well-grounded belief in successive acts of special creation. But the idea of evolution in regard to the genesis of animal species is at present widely accepted as the scientific solution of the problem. It is generally acknowledged to be the mode in which the creative activity of the supernatural has found expression. And now we find it applied without any sense of shock to the most sacred of all themes, even in the strongholds of strictest orthodoxy. The subject of Prof. Thomson's address was "The evolution in The Manifestation of The Supernatural." The drift of his argument is that there has been a gradual disclosure of the Divine nature, beginning with the creation of the nebulous matter out of which the universe has been slowly fashioned, and ending with the manifestation given in the Spirit's presence and work in the individual believer and in the Church. There have been several intermediate stages in the disclosure of the divine attributes, each successive one being a more advanced revelation. In the creation of matter God's power is made known. In the orderly arrangements of nature, and its adaptations fitting the world to be the abode of living beings, His wisdom is revealed. The appearance of man, who possesses the elements of personality, declares the fact that the Maker of man must Himself be a Person. As man is gifted with a moral nature we find in this a manifestation of the supernatural as a Moral being. There had been from the earliest times unfoldings of the benevolent and

gracious character of the supernatural; the revelation given in Christ's mission and sacrifice completes these, and the abiding presence of the Holy Spirit is merely "the continuance of the completed supernatural manifestation" given in Christ. Prof. Thomson indicates the sense in which he uses the term evolution. He says "the order of these various manifestations"—which have been referred to—"may be called an evolution, if they are found to bear witness to an agency continuous, progressive, and gradually attaining fuller development so as to reveal new features and deepen the definiteness of those already revealed." He guards himself against possible misconceptions by declaring that he "does not mean that supernatural qualities come into fuller being from time to time in the history of the world or contain a fuller self-consciousness, as if the supernatural became clothed with greater divinity, or gradually came to the full consciousness of that divinity." "The supernatural comes with increasing fullness into the sphere of nature." But the use of the term evolution in this sense, in a philosophical discussion, is scarcely justifiable. In the strict scientific sense evolution implies an advancement or progress, each step of which is due to the action of forces within that which has been already evolved. For example, the Cosmos was evolved and fashioned into its present form step by step, simply by the energies or potencies which the atoms of the fiery nebula contained. Animals of the highest type were evolved through many stages from the first simple organic form that had been created,—each higher species springing out of the next beneath it by the combined influences of environment and inherent potencies. Prof. Thomson would have been more accurate had he announced his subject to be, "Progress in the Manifestation of the Supernatural." This title would have exactly expressed the idea he has elaborated so fully.

He starts with the assumption that there is a Supernatural Being. Being of some kind is the necessary postulate of every system of philosophy or religion, and the great question is, what is the nature of this Being? Is it Power, or Thought, or what? Prof. Thomson has shown that this Being has given manifestations of his attributes in orderly sequence—power first, then intelligence, wisdom, goodness, mercy. The existence of a Personal Intelligence, the Creator and Governor of the universe, is the central point about which the conflict with unbelief rages at present. Religion must have as its basis the idea of a personal God. If it can be shown that this idea has no rational foundation, that God is only a name to conjure with, but has no real existence, the whole dogmatic structure of Christianity falls to the ground. What, then, can claim the homage and devotion of our religious nature? What shall be counted worthy to receive our highest and best service? "Worship Humanity," say some. But to ask us to do that is to offend our reason and outrage our moral sensibilities. "Let Beauty, Truth and Goodness receive your admiration and devotion," say others. Truth and Beauty may well excite the admiration and devotion of our intellectual and æsthetic faculties, but goodness must be incarnated in a perfect being, otherwise it cannot call forth toward

itself our supreme confidence and self-surrender, our love and obedience. None of the substitutes for the supernatural being, in whom the phenomena of nature, the constitution of man, the course of history, the life of Jesus of Nazareth, and the influence and growth of the christian Church, find the only explanation that satisfies the laws of intelligence, will meet our religious needs. They offer a stone instead of bread. None of them can impart such nourishment and strength as will enable us to attain to the spiritual perfection of which we are capable. The ideal life set forth in Christianity is acknowledged, even by unbelievers, to be the best that has ever been given to mankind. But this ideal corresponds in miniature to the character of God as revealed in Scripture. Even upon their own admission, then, men cannot live more nobly and truly than by following the teaching of the great Master who declared Himself to be the Light of the world, and who is described by a sacred writer to be the express representation of One who is from everlasting to everlasting God.

LIFE AS A MINISTRY.

REV. A. GANDIER, M. A., B. D.

One cannot give attention to the motives which actuate the multitude in all the grades of present day society without feeling that very shallow ideas of life and greatness prevail. The merchant, entering upon any new enterprise, seldom asks, "Will I in this be rendering greater service to the community?" but, "Will it pay." Men with little ability often leave their farms, where they have been rendering excellent service in producing a share of the world's food, to swell the number of agents as middle men and prey upon society, because, as they say, though they made a living on the farm, there was no money in it. Hard working men, who have had little education themselves, often send their boys to school and college, giving as the reason, that they wish their children to make a living more easily than they did.

To make a living as easily as possible, or to amass wealth with the least work possible is the whole meaning and purpose of business or professional life to the majority. And even among the few ambitious, who seek honour as scholars, statesmen, public leaders, the same low ideas of life are frequently manifested. To have the honour is considered more important than to have earned it; to occupy the position more important than to deserve it. He who obtains a great name and high position without having rendered the service that alone qualifies for the position and gives a right to the name is considered the most fortunate of men.

This conception of good fortune dares even to enter the sacred precincts of our colleges, and there are students—let it be hoped their numbers are few—who have no other aim than to obtain a degree with the least work possible. Some would be well pleased if they could graduate without any study. Students and Professors both know how many persons there are anxious to have high sounding degrees, imposing letters after their name, without the years of close and careful study which alone entitle to such distinction. And as in this free country, and especially across the border, there is usually a supply to

meet any demand, institutions have sprung up, which grant with prodigal liberality, degrees that should indicate thorough scholarship and profound thought.

To get the largest amount possible of wealth or honour with the least expenditure seems to be recognized as a legitimate aim in life. And until this whole conception of things is changed there can be no permanent improvement of society.

It is this which underlies the economic difficulties of to-day. How can there be aught but strife between classes and individuals so long as each considers it right to get all he can out of the community and give as little as he can?

The rich combine and corner the market so as to extort money they have never earned and have no right to, from those who have laboured hard to earn it. Employers look upon their employees as so many machines, and think only of the profit each human machine will gain for them in the course of a year. Employees frequently look upon employers as their natural enemies, and so far from rendering the most efficient service possible do as little as they can for their wages. The employed demand short hours, little work, large pay. The employers demand long hours and hard work for little pay; and so the strife continues, and in some places threatens revolution and bloodshed.

Laws may be passed from time to time that improve the economic relations, but so long as "Every man for himself and the Devil takes the hindmost," is the prevailing principle of the so-called secular life, one class will seek to advance over the fallen bodies of another, no matter what the system under which we live. There can be no permanent change for the better, no redemption of the earthly life of humanity, until men generally learn that life is a ministry, and catch the spirit of him who "Came not to be ministered unto, but to minister and give his life a ransom for many."

Then will employers and employees alike be ambitious only to render the fullest service of which they are capable to each other and to the community. Then will each individual be ambitious, not to get through life as easily as possible, not to grasp empty honours, but to do his full share of the world's work, to bear his full share of humanity's burden, to pay his full quota of the soul's ransom money.

Now, where ought we to find this principle recognized and this spirit manifested if not among the students of our colleges, who are supposed to represent the cream of youthful life and thought in our land? What better centres could we have for the dissemination of this conception of life and this spirit of action than the colleges, where our noblest youths are preparing for their life service?

The true student seeks not a degree, but that wider knowledge which will perfect his character and make him a more valuable member of society, or that deeper knowledge which will enable him to lead the van of human progress in some one line.

A degree is in theory, and, ought to be in fact, a certification that the person bearing it is qualified and willing to render services of peculiar value to the community.

When law students seek not the knowledge and permission to prey upon their more ignorant fellows, but the wisdom to establish justice and judgment in the earth; when medical students seek not liberty to practice and make a living, but that knowledge of the human body and its relationship to the forces of nature which will enable them to heal the wounded, relieve the suffering and help banish disease from earth; when church students seek not easy admission to a high and sacred calling, but those qualities of mind and heart that will fit them to tell out the message of God's love in all its fullness, to comfort the sorrowing, cheer the dying and lead the erring into the paths of life--then may we hope soon to have all the professions filled with men whose only thought of greatness is to be great in service to their fellows. And is it too much to expect that this spirit will gradually work its way through all classes of the community, until the whole business, work-a-day life of the world becomes the office of a sacred ministry, and men aspire only to serve one another?

COLLEGE DEMOCRACY.

It needs very little attention to the literature, newspapers, and trend of feeling of the present day to convince us that to-day, as perhaps never before, democracy is spreading fast and is all but dominant everywhere. Universities, popularly supposed to be the home of conservatism, are catching the spirit, and nowhere more than Queen's. The gorge of to-day's freshman rises as he thinks of what bygone freshmen submitted to and he girds himself with a firm resolve to resist all imposition, and fortifies himself with the reflection that "all men are born free and equal." Doubtless this is good--no one desires the return of the days when the freshman had to lift his hat to every senior and was general messenger boy and "supe" to the rest of the college. Neither would we tolerate the brutalities which, under the name of hazing, are in some places inflicted on hapless victims, whose only crime is that they are freshmen. But there may be too much of any good thing, and the man who says "I'm as good as you" may be safely understood to imply, "and a great deal better." For democracy to the average man too often means equality with superiors, superiority to inferiors. Midshipman Easy was ready enough to claim equality with his captain, but was disgusted when the ship's steward applied the same doctrine to him. And the Southerners were wont to carefully exclude the negroes before they read the Declaration of Independence, with its democratic clauses. The great trouble with democracy is its insusceptibility to discipline, and that is the trouble with Queen's.

What caused our unsuccess in foot-ball last year? The immediate cause was lack of practice. Had every Queen's player trained and practised as indefatigably as did our victorious opponents we would have conquered. But they did not, and disaster followed. The primary cause was the spirit of personal independence which animates every man in college, which makes individuals refuse to pay the dues their year has voted, which enfeebles the seniors' legitimate pre-eminence, which makes steady, persistent practice difficult, and which results in uniformly

scattered and inefficient action where united action is necessary. This spirit of insubordination—for that is its true name—is widespread, and it is a pity that the college training, which should show us some of its imperfections, only sets us in it. Defiance of superiors is not a sign of manliness. Is the human product of nineteenth century freedom superior in manliness, courage and sturdiness to the Elizabethan who stood cap in hand to his betters and fought the Spaniards five to one, and explored unknown seas in ten-ton yachts? Even now, the rigidly disciplined soldier is not generally supposed to be the most spiritless of mortals. True, at college we are men, and as men we will be treated; we will suffer no unreasoning dictation, for we have minds and the right to use them; we will submit to no imposition, for so doing would wrong our own personality; but that does not say that at college we shall not likewise learn the advantage of disciplined trained cohesion; that we shall not find that others sometimes know more than we do; that we should not learn to waive our own preference and act heart and soul with the majority, and that we shall not discover that true independence is learned as well by obedience as by defiance. Too little of that goes at Queen's to make up that precious out of door education which a university gives. The minority is too ready to secede and weaken the hands of college or year; individuals are too prone to allow their own preferences to over-ride every consideration of college loyalty, or year fraternity. There is, we are firmly convinced, a crying need for a strenuous effort to overcome these evils; to ensure greater respect for seniors, greater loyalty to college or class, greater willingness to sacrifice personal preferences for the good of the whole. We trust that such an effort may soon be made, and that Good Old Queen's progress in that direction may be as satisfactory as it is in all others.

COLLEGE NEWS.

THE REV. GEORGE BELL, B.A., LL.D.,
REGISTRAR OF QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.

DR. BELL was the youngest son of a large family, and was born in Perth in 1819. His father came from Scotland in 1817 to be minister of the Presbyterian settlers there. His mother was also Scotch, but was a lineal descendant of Huguenot parents, who fled from France after the massacre of St. Bartholomew, in 1572. He was prepared for the University partly in private and partly in Hamilton at the Gore District Grammar School, which was then taught by Dr. Rae. He was the first registered student of Queen's, and her first graduate, having received the degree of B.A. in 1845. The degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him in 1872.

He was ordained and inducted into the pastoral charge of Cumberland and Buckingham in 1844, and was translated in 1848 to Simcoe, in 1857 to Niagara Falls, and in 1874 to Walkerton. In all these pastorates he gained the affection and respect of his people by his instructive preaching, his consistent life, and the practical interest he took alike in their temporal and their spiritual welfare. Owing to the failure of his health he gave up the active work of the ministry in 1881, and in the following

year was appointed to his present position in Queen's.

He was married in 1846 to Miss Whiteford, of Montreal, and in 1855 to Miss Chadwick, of Simcoe. By each marriage he had two children. The eldest of them distinguished himself highly at Woolwich, standing first in the most difficult subject at the final examination, and is now a Major in the Royal Engineers; the second is Mrs. R. S. Dobbs, of Kingston; the third is a graduate of Queen's and a prosperous Barrister in Toronto; the fourth is Mrs. C. N. Bell, of Winnipeg.

In 1867, Dr. Bell obtained the first prize from the Provincial Sabbath School Association for an Essay on S. S. Conventions, the second prize being awarded to the Rev. John Wood, the excellent and well-known minister of the Congregational Church at Ottawa.

In the sessions of 1877-8 and 1878-9 he gave a course of lectures to the Theological Students of Queen's on the "Relations of Science and the Bible." This was a subject which he could handle *cou amore*, the natural sciences having long been his favorite study. A penchant for science seems to be a characteristic of the Bell family. His late brother, the Rev. Andrew Bell, was one of the best geologists in Ontario; his nephew, Andrew Bell, B.A., C.E., is a mining expert; his nephew, Dr. Robert Bell, is Assistant Director of the Geological Survey; his nephew and son-in-law, Charles N. Bell, of Winnipeg, is a diligent student of the archaeology and geology of the North-West.

When the Chair of Church History was established in the Presbyterian College of the Maritime Provinces, the Minister of St. Matthew's, Halifax, and others strongly recommended Dr. Bell for the appointment, but he was not an applicant, and the present occupant was chosen, being equally well qualified, and better known in Edinburgh to the Colonial Committee of the Church of Scotland with whom the choice rested.

Dr. Bell's reputation for familiarity with ecclesiastical law and history led to his being selected by the Church of Scotland Synod to the Convenership of the Committee to whom was entrusted the framing of a Book of Forms and Procedure. The same honour was conferred upon him by the General Assembly after the Union.

In fulfilling the duties of his present office he has kept up the neat and orderly habits for which he has always been noted, and conducts his extensive and sometimes troublesome correspondence with unflinching promptitude and unvarying courtesy. When bewildered Freshmen arrive they find him patient and obliging in answering their numerous enquiries, and all students who come to him with their difficulties must acknowledge that he does his best to relieve them. To be or to do anything that is not honourable, courteous, considerate and kind is simply impossible for our excellent Registrar.

He has passed his three score years and ten, but his health is better than in his middle age. Long may it continue so! Long may he and his admirable wife be spared to dispense the hospitalities of their genial home, and to occupy their place in the Church and in society, where they would be sadly missed if we should lose them, and their absence would leave a blank which it would be very difficult to fill!

SUMMARY OF THE LAST ANNUAL REPORT

PRESENTED TO THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES BY THE PRINCIPAL.

Number of students last session:—In Arts, 230; in Divinity, 30; and in Medicine, 168.

Recent changes in the direction of specialising study and affording opportunities for independent work on the part of students have proved successful. These changes were rendered possible by the increase of the teaching staff. The stimulus given to University work has been out of all proportion to the increase in the number of students. We established fourteen Honour Courses, leading directly to the degree of M.A., and bifurcated the ordinary B.A. degrees, with options in each of the two courses, and we also provided a scheme for guiding and assisting extra mural and post-graduate students. At the same time we instituted what is known as "The Seminary," a method of teaching based on the principle that a man must educate himself, and that a professor does most for him when he guides his reading and gives hints from time to time. Students thus learn to investigate and think for themselves, and to consult Professors instead of being content to listen to lectures and to pass examinations. To carry out this method we have placed in seven class rooms small but well-selected libraries, including books of reference. Students using these are supplied with keys, and are allowed to read and write in the rooms when classes are not being held in them. Already there are candidates in ten out of the fourteen Honour Courses.

In English, Classics, Mathematics, Physics, Philosophy, and other departments, our staff is now as complete as can reasonably be desired. When the Carruthers' Hall is finished, we shall also be in a position to do our work satisfactorily in Chemistry, (practical and theoretical), in Astronomy and in Assaying.

As accommodation will not be entirely lacking, it is for the trustees to consider whether steps should not be taken to establish a department of Civil Engineering. But the Natural Science side of the University needs strengthening more than any other. The Rev. Mr. Fowler has done admirable work, and he has been assisted by a tutor, but I trust that some further assistance will be given to him at once, even though the doing so involves financial risk, on account of our not having a revenue equal to expenditure.

I desire to acknowledge with thankfulness some important subscriptions and other benefactions: R. R. McLennan, Esq., Alexandria, has subscribed \$4,500, in addition to \$500 given previously, to form a fund to provide four scholarships for students from the County of Glengarry, to be known as "The McLennan Glengarry Foundation Fund." Hugh Waddell, Esq., South Monaghan, has subscribed \$2,000 to establish a scholarship in memory of his mother, to be known as "The Sarah McClelland Waddell." The executors of the late James Anderson, Acton, have remitted \$500 to establish "The James Anderson Bursary," to be given by the Senate to a Theological Student who can preach in the Gaelic language. P. Purcell, M.P., has remitted \$500 to establish a scholarship, exempting from payment of fees one student annually from the Williamstown High School. Malcolm Mc-

Taggart, Esq., Clinton, has remitted \$500 to the Jubilee Endowment Fund. I may here call attention to the fact that though the minimum sum contemplated for this fund has been subscribed, yet the ten per cent. additional necessary to make up for losses and shrinkage has not, and that no contributions can be so welcome as those that are freely given to complete this monument of the spontaneous liberality of the sons and friends of Queen's. By the will of the late Honourable Alexander Morris, P.C., \$1,000 have been set apart to establish a scholarship, and the executors have also intimated their intention of sending to the library his collection of books and pamphlets on Canada and Canadian subjects, to be kept as a collection bearing his name. This valuable gift will include between six and seven hundred volumes. I do not refer here to the loss the University has sustained by the death of the Chairman of its Governing Board, as this has been done by the University Council, not only as regards Mr. Morris, but as regards another esteemed member of the Board, the Rev. William Bain, D.D., but it is very gratifying to think that the name of Alexander Morris will be permanently connected with this seat of learning. His father, the Honourable William Morris, had more to do with obtaining our Royal Charter and Her Majesty's Assent to the use of her title as the name by which the University was to be known than any other man, and I think that efforts should be made to secure a portrait of so worthy a founder for our Convocation Hall. I desire also to acknowledge with thanks 304 volumes and ten years' numbers of the *Lancet* from R. Bell, Esq., LL.D., of the Geological Museum, whose name recalls another of the families that have been distinguished for enlightened interest in the University from its foundation. Also, 50 volumes from McMillan & Co., London, England, a firm that sends contributions to the Library regularly. The Librarian's report will show that we have now nearly \$1,000 a year available for the purchase of new books. The establishment of our Seminary Courses makes it desirable that this amount should be supplemented for the next few years, and there is perhaps no other way in which the expenditure of a moderate sum would benefit our students more.

Among other benefactions of the year, it is fitting that special mention should be made of the prize of \$75, given for matriculation in the subject of mathematics by His Excellency Lord Stanley, LL.D.; also of two prizes of £5 sterling, each, by Dr. Robson Roose, LL.D., London, England, in the subjects of Pathology and Medical Chemistry; a prize of \$25 offered in Medical Jurisprudence and Sanitary Science by Dr. Rivers Willson, Ph.D., Oxford, and prizes of the same amount given by James Johnson, Esq., Ottawa, and A. G. McBean, Montreal, for Essays.

The Museum has had various additions made to it during the year by Dr. Robert Bell, Ottawa, and other donors, and the different laboratories have been improved, though much remains to be done to make their equipment complete.

The Finance Committee has leased a portion of the campus to a joint stock committee, as a site for skating

and curling rinks, on condition that students should receive tickets at not more than half the ordinary rates. These buildings will serve as a substitute in part for the gymnasium that had to be sacrificed to provide a Medical Museum, and it is hoped that another company will erect a gymnasium beside the rinks, and that thus the students will be better supplied than before with opportunities for physical exercise, without direct cost to the University.

The Bursary Fund has received contributions, chiefly through the Rev. Dr. Smith, to the amount of \$180.

With this report are submitted the Treasurer's financial statements, showing in detail the revenue and expenditure for the past year, reports of the Physical, Chemical and Natural History Laboratories, of the Curator of the Museum and the Librarian, together with estimated revenue and expenditure for next year and the next.

In conclusion, permit me to express the gratification which we must all feel at the spirit that animates the staff and the students as well as the graduates and benefactors of Queen's. We have many difficulties to contend with. A University roots itself with difficulty in a new country. It cannot grow unless provision is made from time to time for new disciplines and departments of study. Queen's is not situated in one of the financial centres of the country, and so its work does not attract the attention of men able to give large contributions. But there are elements more important to the life of a University than money. Among these may be mentioned traditions, memories and names that stimulate the generous minds of youth, high ideas and a love of learning for its own sake animating the teaching staff, self-sacrificing loyalty on the part of graduates, friends who have stood the tests of dark days and repeated discouragements, and whose faith has never failed. In the possession of these Queen's is rich.—G. M. GRANT.

CONVOCATION.

The disagreeable weather of the evening of the sixteenth doubtless kept many from attending. Still Convocation Hall was fairly well filled, and the gallery was crowded with restless students when the procession of dons filed in and the proceedings commenced.

Chancellor Fleming briefly congratulated the University upon the favorable prospects with which its fiftieth session was opening. He mentioned in particular the large increase in the number of students.

Professor McGillivray followed with his inaugural lecture, which was upon "Faust." He first traced the development of the idea of Faust to its latest and most perfect expression in the Faust of Goethe, the masterpiece of German literature. The fundamental idea of Faust, he held, was expressed among the Jews in the rebellion of the angels and the eating of the forbidden fruit. Among the Greeks the myths of the struggle of the Titans against Zeus, and of Prometheus' theft of fire from heaven expressed the same desire for unrestrained action and the same disastrous consequences. The legend appears again in Christian times in the story of Cyprian of Antioch, who is said to have sold himself to the Devil to further his own selfish ends. Again in the

sixth century the same story is told of Theophilus, who is said, however, to have been rescued by Christ at the intercession of the Virgin. After a time the legend was applied by the Germans to the person of Faust, the most famous juggler and magician of the middle ages. His sudden and violent death, caused probably by some experiments, could easily be set down to the agency of the Devil. In this form the story was dramatized in England by Marlowe in his "Dr. Faustus." The idea was continuously developed in Germany until Goethe took it up, and through his life-long, earnest study of the problems of human life, and by his clear statement and true solution of those problems produced his great drama, worthy to take rank with those of Shakespeare. Professor McGillivray then ably reviewed Goethe's play, pointing out its correspondence with the poet's life.

The winners of matriculation and Sessional scholarships were then called to the platform to receive them, affording the occupants of the gallery an opportunity for their only attempts at wit.

Dr. Walford Walker, in a neat address upon "Medical education from the standpoint of the present day," showed that the position of "the true physician" was the highest goal for human endeavour. He urged those entering upon a medical course to consider well whether they had the personal qualification for the work. "If not," he warned them "the distant cloud, of which they beheld as yet only the silver lining, would most certainly cast gloom and sadness over their daily life, and they individually would add one more to the large army of life's misfits." He spoke at length upon the disastrous result of a mistake in the choice of a profession. Then to the members of the final class he gave some very practical advice, urging them especially not to attempt to become specialists without due consideration. They must, however, keep fully abreast of the discoveries of science. All doctors, most especially all professors, should spend some months every few years in a visit to some of the large centres of learning to fit themselves for the better discharge of their duties. The lecturer then rather pointedly touched up the faculties of some of the medical schools of the province, and concluded with a grateful testimony to the distinguished services of Drs. Tait, of Birmingham, Eng., Apostolli, of Paris, and S. W. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, to their respective departments of medical science.

Principal Grant then briefly reviewed the University's progress during the past year. The Science Hall, though completed as to the exterior, would require seven or eight months yet to finish and equip the interior. In the Royal five new names had been added to the teaching staff, through the energy of Dr. Anglin many valuable specimens had been procured for the Pathological Museum. This still, however, requires some \$300 for its complete equipment. The Women's Medical College opens this season in a new and commodious building on the best site in the city. All intending to study medicine the Principal strongly recommended to first pass the University matriculation. It was pleasing to see that more students than ever were doing post-graduate work, and classes for the study of the work leading to the

degree of Ph.D. had been commenced. "There is no necessity for our graduates going to the United States to study. We have quite as good professors here as they have there. Canada must not content itself with a position of permanent intellectual inferiority to any part of the new world."

ROYAL COLLEGE NOTES.

"The Royal am a moverin' a moverin' along."

Considerable change in lectures and lecturers has been made this session, according to announcement made at the close of session '89-'90. Instead of two days' attendance each week at lectures in Clinical Medicine and Clinical Surgery, respectively, we have now five days per week of each. Dr. Dupuis still occupies the chair of Clinical Surgery. But through the death of Dr. Irwin a new appointment was necessitated in Clinical Medicine, and Dr. Oliver was the choice of the faculty. Since the opening of the session, however, a re-arrangement has been made, and now, in addition to the daily attendance of Dr. Oliver, we receive one Clinical Lecture each week from Drs. Henderson, Garrett, Saunders, Hooper and Mundell, respectively. Dr. Herald has been appointed to the Chair of Materia Medica in place of Dr. Oliver.

Dr. Mundell lectures on applied Anatomy, and Dr. Ryan now holds the position of Demonstrator. Dr. Anglin will deliver a course of lectures on Pathology.

Mr. Isaac Wood, B.A., assisted by F. J. Pope, conducts the classes of Analytical and Practical Chemistry, and Dr. J. H. Bell the class in Botany. In addition to the above, Dr. Connell gives an optional course of lectures on the eye, ear and throat. The students are well pleased with the present arrangement, although some of the final class think that, whatever Divinity Hall may be, the "Royal," at any rate, is no "Saints' Rest."

The pleasures, naturally associated with returning to work after the long vacation, are each year obscured by the knowledge that some of the well-known faces, for which we were wont to look with gladness, and the hands which clasped ours in warm friendship are cold in death. This year the Royal has been heavily afflicted, and the students have to mourn the loss of one who was at once respected as a professor and loved as a friend—the late Dr. C. A. Irwin. The deceased gentleman, a graduate of Queen's, of the class of '63, practised his profession on Wolfe Island for many years, whence, in 1880, he removed to this city and became a member of the staff of the Royal, filling the Chair of Sanitary Science and Jurisprudence. He next occupied the Chair of Chemical Medicine, a position which he held at his death, and in this capacity was best known to the students of the present day. It was in the hospital wards that the boys learned to look for his cheery smile and ready joke, and there, too, they reaped the benefit of his long experience and matured judgment. His death leaves a void which will not soon be filled, and his memory will long be green in the minds of the later students of the Royal wherever they are to be found. Mrs. Irwin and family have the sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

OFFICERS OF THE COURT.

- Chief Justice—D. McLennan.
- Judges—I. Wood, A. Carmichael.
- Senior Queen's Counsel—N. Raymond.
- Junior Queen's Counsel—J. Kirk.
- Medical Experts—J. Brady, A. C. Wilson.
- Clerk of the Court—J. Neish.
- Crier—J. Cormack.
- Sheriff—T. H. Balfe.
- Chief of Police—A. E. Findlay.
- Second Year Constable—G. H. Austin.
- First Year Constable—G. D. Fitzgerald, A. R. Meyers.
- Fourth Year—A. Vallean, foreman; S. Green.
- Grand Jury, Third Year—T. B. Scott, A. Hare.
- Second Year—J. E. Murphy, M. J. Neville.
- First Year—A. B. Parlow, J. A. Beucher.

It will be noted that the Grand Jury is a recent addition to this staff of officers. Hitherto all charges made against any student were presented to the Chief Justice or his associate Judges, and if any particular friend happened to be the culprit of course the charge was dropped. Now, however, the charge is laid before representatives from each year, and if sufficient evidence is given that a rule of the Court has been broken, they bring in a true bill, and, whether Senior or Freshman, there is no escape.

Y.M.C.A. OF THE ROYAL.

The office of President, left vacant by the death of W. A. Cook, has been filled by the appointment of T. B. Scott, B.A.

Hector Jack, through press of office work, is unable to attend our weekly meetings this session, and has tendered his resignation as Corresponding Secretary. J. D. Bissonnette, B.A., has been chosen to take his place.

J. E. Murphy, as delegate from the "Royal," attended a convention held at Smith's Falls, Oct. 31st Nov. 2nd.

The first meeting of the season was held on October 3rd, and in the absence of the President, Mr. A. E. Lavell, Vice-President, took the chair. He spoke very acceptably, and extended a hearty welcome to the Freshmen, of whom a goodly number were present. Afterwards several members took part, and the general tone of the proceedings augured well for the session on which we have entered.

The annual reception came off on the 17th. During the day committees were busy putting things in order for the evening, and about 8 p.m. matters were "ship-shape." The corridors were soon thronged with a happy crowd of youth and beauty. Association men, wearing white badges, were everywhere on hand to usher the guests. Ladies were conducted to Convocation Hall, where seats had been arranged in conversational style, and presently the lions of the occasion, having gone through the ordeal of presentation to the Principal, and having received floral decorations from distinguished matrons, were led in to be introduced to the mothers and fair daughters of Kingston.

When all were accommodated, the Rev. W. W. Carson offered prayer, and President Cameron ascended the platform amid enthusiastic applause. He rose to the

occasion with a speech that was appropriate and taking. President Scott of the Royal Y.M.C.A., followed with well chosen greetings to the new disciples of Æsculapius. During the evening a nice programme of vocal and instrumental music and readings was rendered with much acceptance. Under the charming influences our Freshmen developed sociality of a most promising character, and indeed many of them felt the reception to be the very best thing they had ever attended. Of course all enjoyed it thoroughly, and during the intervals the halls, museum and reading room resounded with gay efforts on the part of young and old to make themselves agreeable.

Shortly after ten refreshments were served round and partaken off with cheer. After this the proceedings were brought to a close by our genial Principal, who, in the course of a happy speech, gave sound, practical advice to the newcomers.

The reception was a success in every way, and much credit is due the committees which had charge of the arrangements.

The Friday prayer-meeting is pretty well attended, and if members continue as faithful in attendance as they should, our reinforcements from the class of '94 will make a larger place of meeting an immediate necessity.

Universal have been the expressions of regret at the death of our late fellow-student, W. A. Cook. Immediately after the close of exams. last year he was taken ill with typhoid fever, and was removed to the hospital, where he died shortly afterwards. But though he has been taken from us his influence still lives with us. He was an earnest Christian, and as such will be remembered by many. But to him religion was not as something to prepare him for death. Religion was life and showed itself in all he did. He lived for the future by living for the present. As a student he stood among the foremost of his year. As a sympathetic friend many turned to him for counsel as to classes, text books, method of study, etc. In the general welfare of the students he took a keen interest, and as a proof of the esteem in which he was held he was elected President of the newly organized Æsculapian Society. Throughout his whole course at college he took an active interest in the Y.M.C.A., and by unanimous vote was chosen President for the session '90-'91. Measured by years his life was short, yet "life is not measured by the time we live," but rather "that life is long which answers life's great end."

LEVANA SOCIETY.

The election of officers for the Levana Society took place early in October. The results were as follows:

Honorary President—Miss Jennie Fowler, B.A.

President—Jennie Nicol.

Vice-President—Miss H. Baker.

Secretary—Carrie L. Bentley.

Treasurer—Minnie W. Murray.

Critics—Miss S. Anglin, Miss M. Cartwright.

Curators of Reading Room—Jeanne Russell and Edith Rayside.

The first regular meeting of the Society was held Wednesday afternoon, October 22nd. The attendance was small but select, and a good deal was accomplished. As the meetings cannot but be both pleasant and profitable under the splendid leadership of Miss Nicol, it is to be hoped that all the young ladies will become not only members but regular attendants.

Y. W. C. A.

As so many of the Lady Medicals are occupied with lectures from 8 a.m. until 6 p.m. it was found impossible to hold a united prayer meeting on any day except Sabbath. The members being very loth to divide, decided to yield to the inevitable and hold the weekly meeting on Sabbath afternoon from 4:30 to 5:15. This gives those who may attend Sunday School good time to get there. As during all last year the meetings were held in the Arts College they are held this year in a pleasant room in the new Woman's Medical College. The singing has been much improved by the aid of a piano, one of the treasures of the new college.

COLLEGE NOTES.

At a recent meeting of the A.M.S., Mr. R. S. Minnes, M.A., business manager of the JOURNAL of last session, handed over the books to the society, giving an admirably prepared report of the finances. His report shewed a deficit of \$15.75, including a deficit of the previous year of \$11, but this deficit, he assured the society, would be more than covered.

The Carruthers' Science Hall has assumed graceful proportions during the summer, and is quite an addition to the group of College buildings. Queen's is growing.

A hydrant has been placed near the College, so that in case of fire an abundant water supply can be had for any of the buildings.

We admire the energy and taste of the Y.M.C.A. authorities in issuing their bright little booklets for the use of the students. They contain special direction and advice for the Freshmen. They are neat and useful, and have a true college ring.

Mr. John Sharp attended the Y.M.C.A. convention at Smiths' Falls.

John Reddon, B.A., John Sharp and D. Strachan, B.A., are appointed delegates to the Inter-Collegiate Missionary Alliance to be held in Montreal.

Our first issue is delayed on account of the foot-ball. Our sanctum is deserted. Sporting Editor, fighting Editor, business manager and "devil" have all gone to Toronto to see the match with Hamilton.

Miss Jennie Fowler, B.A., '90, is having a very pleasant visit in the Maritime Province. She is one of the ladies who are very much missed by those who are left behind.

The Freshmen have been taking walks in the direction of the Ladies' Reading Room. If they wish it the ladies will vacate the room for an hour every morning, when they may make undisturbed inspection.

On Wednesday evening, June 25th, Andrew B. McIntyre, '91, died at his home in Ottawa, after a short but terribly severe illness. During the three years which he spent at Queen's, Mr. McIntyre shewed himself to be a clever, diligent and successful student, and a kind-hearted, generous friend. He had a full third year standing, with honours in Science. He occupied an office in the A.M.S. during his second year, and, during his third year, was an active member of the Q. C. JOURNAL staff; an earnest worker of the Y.M.C.A. His face will be missed at the prayer meeting. At a special meeting of the students and Alumni of Queen's, held on Saturday, June 29th, a resolution of sympathy for sorrowing relatives was passed, and we can only assure the bereaved ones that the sentiments of every student and graduate of Queen's, who knew Andrew McIntyre, are voiced in the resolution.

FOOT-BALL.

It was not long after College opened before the old familiar colors were seen on the campus, some of the suits being evidently new, while others, worn and faded, showed the mark of many a conflict.

Of the big fifteen who battled so hard against Ottawa College last season, seven had gone, and, for a time, it looked as if Queen's would be very low in the scale this year. But there was lots of promising material. Our energetic Manager hustled the boys out to practice morning and afternoon. Several matches were played with the cadets, the utmost enthusiasm manifested itself, and when October 18th came around, when the first scheduled match was to be played with Ottawa City, the boys were confident that they would give a good account of themselves. But the Ottawas did not come, Queen's won by default, and Varsity played in Kingston on the 25th. It was expected that Varsity would make our boys work very hard, but the result, 29 to 5, shows that the Varsity men were hardly "in it." They were a lithe, active, though not very heavy, lot of fellows, and their following up was good, while their half-back work was decidedly superior to that of Queen's. But our big rush line was like a tidal wave, carrying everything before it, and the victory is in great measure due to its exertions.

Meanwhile Hamilton had won two matches, defeating Toronto on the 18th by 8 to 5, and Stratford on the 25th by 39 to 1. So last Saturday Hamilton and Queen's met in Toronto for the final struggle. On Friday afternoon the College fifteen, accompanied by two hundred enthusiastic and hopeful undergrads, went up to Toronto. On Saturday morning Upper Canada College defeated Queen's second eleven by 20 to 2. Lack of organization and team play accounted for this defeat. The afternoon was somewhat showery. The Rosedale grounds are situated several miles from the hotel, and at three o'clock a crowd of shivering people was sitting in the grand stand waiting. Queen's got there sharp on time. Hamilton arrived somewhere near four o'clock. Then the game began. It was still showery. From the start it

was seen that Hamilton had a good foot-ball team. They were smaller than our men, wiry, very sharp in following up, and while their forward line was good, their back division was very near perfection. The ball had not been long in play before the players, struggling and shoving in the wet grass, converted the field into a mass of soft, clammy, clinging mud. In this stuff the boys slipped and slid in all directions, and the heavy collegians were unable to grab their quick little opponents, who eluded them often with ease. Now and then, from the depths of some scrimmage, might be heard some smothered exclamation of joy from some fellow whose face was half buried in mud. Queen's, by rushing, secured two points in the first fifteen minutes. Then Hamilton, aided by the good kicking of Saunders and Rupert Watson, hustled the ball down the field, through our half-backs, and made a touch down, from which a goal was kicked. Score, Hamilton 6, Queen's 2. Soon after Hamilton scored a rouge, and time was called. In the second half Queen's scored the only point made—a rouge, and after the teams had played in darkness and mud for some time the referee called the game, making Hamilton a winner, 7 to 4. Queen's at once protested, on the ground that it was usual to allow time for stoppages, and that following this custom, full time had not been played. At a meeting of the Executive, held on Saturday evening, the protest was allowed, and the game will be played at Toronto, on Saturday, Nov. 8th. This time the boys know just what sort of a combination they will play against, and they are pretty sure to make a strong effort to win.

From Saturday's game it was seen that, while the rush line was all right, the half-backs were not to be compared with those of Hamilton. Our half-backs attempted to run altogether too far before kicking, and to do this against such followers up as the Hamilton's have proved themselves to be was fatal. Too much cannot be said in praise of the energetic efforts of Messrs. Nickle and McColl to make our team a success. With so many vacancies to supply, the present condition of the team is a credit to the manager and a credit to themselves. This was the first season in which the foot-ball team was managed by one man, and it would seem to be a decided success.

PERSONALS.

Charles Daly enters Divinity, and, as usual, will look after the interests of the Glee Club.

O. Bennet, B.A., and E. G. Walker, M.A., have gone to take a session in Edinburgh.

G. W. Morden, B.A., '88, is teaching in Napanee. He is Science Master in the H.S. there. Napanee was always a lucky town.

Perry Mahood, who has been attending the Training Institute here, leaves in a few days to take a position in the H.S. at Norwood.

T. L. Walker, M.A., '90, was on a Government Survey during the summer. He is appointed to the position of Analyst in a mine at Sudbury.

Neil McPherson is in the Hall.

W. Walkinshaw is attending the Royal.

Tom Marquis is attending the Training Institute.

J. Smellie is attending the Law School in Toronto.

Miss Wilson is at the Training Institute, and so is Bob Young.

Charles O'Connor is waiting in Ottawa for a vacancy in the Cabinet.

Archie Graham has gone to Knox. Oh Archie, we are disappointed in you!

John Millar is taking a post-graduate course in Philosophy. John is determined to be a Ph.D.

The professional staff has two important additions this year. H. Wilson, M.A., familiarly known as "Tug," is appointed Tutor in Greek, and N. R. Carmichael, M.A., Tutor in Math. Both these gentlemen are taking post-graduate work.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

AT the recent reception, a Freshman was heard to ask the waiter if there was no porridge.

A Freshman, at the recent supplemental examinations, was in doubt as to the spelling of a word. He did not know whether to write *renoun* or *renouen*. Well, Johnnie, we would advise the use of a different word. If you refer to a Freshman, spell it *insignificance*; if to a senior, *importance*; if to a member of the F. B. C., *fame*; if to a member of the JOURNAL staff, *e pluribus onion*.

A Divinity student and an embryo teacher were lately engaged in a debate concerning the relative values of their respective callings. The latter referred to himself as a *former*, while his opponent, he said, was simply a *reformer*. While making this remark, he was engaged in attempting the rather difficult feat of balancing his chair on two legs. The words were no sooner uttered than the speaker suddenly disappeared beneath the table, and the Divinity triumphantly remarked that the *former* things were passed away.

The seniors have this year made a step in advance of former customs by the appointment of a class poet. The gentleman who received the position is well adapted for it, being a verse-atile kind of chap. Last night he sat down, and, after three hours' hard thinking, evolved the following. He is ready to make affidavit of its originality :

The depths by bad men, reached and kept,
Were not attained by singing hymns;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were drinking lager beer at Tim's.

Not bad for a maiden effort, John. The *maiden* effort for the poet of the junior year will be published in our next. Five thousand extra copies will be printed in order to meet the demand.

Don't credit me with the victory, the team did it to some extent.—[W. N-c-l-e.

"Why, V. S-h, what in the world are you taking your *Mackintosh* for? It isn't going to rain."

Miss V. S-h—"Can't get on without it, you know."

It requires quite a stretch of imagination to think of our right-hand scrimmager as riding at ease, and even gracefully, on an Indian pony. But he says he did it, and—and—well, until the new wing of the Hospital is finished, you had better try and believe it.

Scene, Rugby Campus, 5:30 p.m.—N-ck-l '91: Hi there! Freshie, what did you do with that foot-ball? Gu-ss '94.—It's in there, (pointing to the Arts College), in the school-house.

N-ck-l '91, (greatly surprised)—Where?

Gu-ss '94, (impatiently)—I put it in there in the school-house.

N-ck-l '91—Moves silently away and weeps over the verdancy of the present day freshman.

A Freshman, who is troubled with talkativeness when in sleep, coupled with somnambulism, is a great footballer. Others in the same house with him are now beginning to believe that this exciting sport furnishes him with diversion even with sleep, for the other night, when hearing loud cries from his room, they rushed in, he was found in a corner of the room grasping his half-wakened bed-fellow by the throat, and crying at the pitch of his voice, Held! Held!

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

She's little, but Oh my!—[Fitz.

"Adieu, my brethren."—[The Reverend Robert Bailey.

The scenery from my window is unparalleled.—[Guy Cu-t-s.

My girl says she likes lots of 'leazure.—[Eleazer C. Ga-l-w-p.

If it's all the same, we would sooner be excused.—[The Committees.

They call it Queen street because that's where the Queen lives.—[D-n.

Well, boys, I think we ought to sleep on those committees.—[Colt Ca-ε-on.

It's the unanimous wish of the Hebrew Class, I speak with authority.—[W. F. Nickle.

It would seem, gentlemen, that even the Romans were no strangers to the crayther.—[Prof. F.

Mr.— has some fine ideas in Philosophy; how I wish I had his head on my shoulders.—LADY STUDENT.