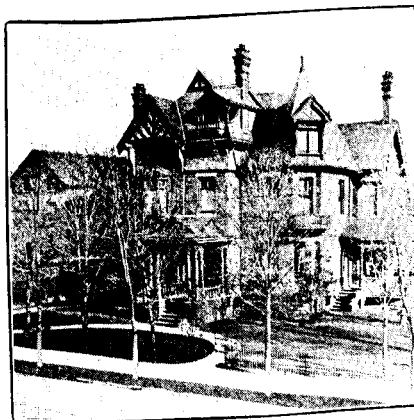




**ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE** ✦  
Residential and Day School for Boys. **TORONTO** ✦

Upper and Lower School. Separate Junior Residence. Boys prepared for Universities and Business.  
**Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., Principal.**



# St. Margaret's College

**TORONTO.**

A RESIDENTIAL AND DAY-SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

▲▲▲

- A Full Academic Course.
- A Full Musical Course.
- A Full Art Course.
- A Full Elocution Course.
- A Full Domestic Science Course.
- A Full Course in Physical Culture.

▲▲

**Special Facilities for the Study of Music.**

Students prepare for University Examination in Music.

**MRS. GEORGE DICKSON,**  
Lady Principal.

**GEORGE DICKSON, M. A.,**  
Director.

# STUDENTS!



EVERYTHING  
NEW  
AND NOBBY



The Place to Buy

# FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR

At Reasonable Prices, is

# Armstrong's New Shoe Store

184 PRINCESS STREET, NEAR MONTREAL STREET.

**Hello Boys!** Who's your Druggist? Why, HOAG the Up-town Pharmacist! That's the place where all the students go.

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS GIVEN.  
**HOAG'S UP-TOWN PHARMACY**  
 Opposite Y. M. C. A.

ESTABLISHED 1844 TELEPHONE 437

**SPANGENBURG,**

347 KING STREET

Medals, Class Pins, &c., made to order. Blair's Fountain Pens. Queen's College Crest Pins and Crest Cuff Links. Diamond Setting and Fine Engraving. Watches Repaired and Adjusted by Skilled Workmen.

IMPORTER OF DIAMONDS AND WATCHES

**FETHERSTONHAUGH & COMPANY**

PATENT ATTORNEYS

5 ELGIN STREET AND KING STREET EAST  
 OTTAWA. TORONTO.

**PATENTS**  
**PROMPTLY SECURED**

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. Rejected applications have often been successfully prosecuted by us. We conduct fully equipped offices in Montreal and Washington; this qualifies us to promptly dispatch work and quickly secure Patents as broad as the invention. Highest references furnished.

Patents procured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.

Specialty:—Patent business of Manufacturers and Engineers.

**MARION & MARION**  
 Patent Experts and Solicitors.

Offices: New York Life B'ld'g, Montreal  
 Atlantic Bldg, Washington D.C.

Francis H. Chrysler, K.C. C. J. R. Bethune Frank B. Proctor

**CHRYSLER & BETHUNE**

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS

Parliamentary, Supreme Court and Departmental Agents

Cable Address, "CHRYSLER"

119, 120 CENTRAL CHAMBERS, OTTAWA, ONT

**JOHN MUDIE**

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Telephone 453 Office: 89 Clarence St., Kingston, Ont.

**R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S., M.D.,**

DENTIST

Special attention paid to  
 Oral Deformities

230½ Princess Street  
 Kingston, Ont.

**HOTEL RANDOLPH** KINGSTON, ONT.  
 J. S. RANDOLPH, Prop.

STEAM HEATED THROUGHOUT & PERFECTLY LIGHTED  
 RATES ACCORDING TO LOCATION  
 MODERN SAMPLE ROOMS  
 IN THE CENTRE OF BUSINESS

**BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL AND  
 HOTEL FRONTENAC**

KINGSTON, ONT.

RATES, \$2 TO \$3 GEORGE H. MACKIE, MGR.

**ROSSIN  
 HOUSE  
 TORONTO**

For comfortable and convenient accommodation the Rossin House is unsurpassed by any hotel in Ontario. Students and graduates will do well to make it their headquarters while in Toronto. A. NELSON, PROP.

**Something New!**

Send along your Trousers with each 25 cent laundry bundle and we will sponge and press them free; our work is pearly white and pliable.

**Imperial Steam Laundry**

QUEEN'S GRADUATES WANTED! to purchase Lauring Hoods. For many years we have furnished the successful students because we suit, fit, and sell at low prices. We also make to order, on short notice, University or Pulpit Gowns (wool or silk) from \$2.25 to \$50.00 each and ship to any address.

**CRUMLEY BROS., Cor. Princess & Bagot Sts.**  
 HEADQUARTERS FOR STUDENTS' FURNISHINGS.

**CATALOGUES FREE to BOOKBUYERS**

Catalogue of Law Books Useful in Canada (Nearly Ready).

Catalogue of Miscellaneous Books, New and Old, and Pamphlets (Nearly Ready).

Catalogue of Second-hand Law Books (Nearly Ready).

Just Published, A Chronological and Alphabetical List of the Law Reports and Law Periodicals of Canada, England, Ireland and Scotland.

**THE CARSWELL COMPANY, Limited**  
 TORONTO, CANADA.

**SMOKE**

**Paul's Special Mixture**

10c. PER PACKAGE.

TINS 25c. per ¼ lb.

TINS 50c. per ½ lb.

Smoke "STUDENT" Cigar.

For sale only at

**W. J. PAUL, 70 Princess Street.**



# "HILLCROFT" ACADEMY

KINGSTON, ONT.

A RESIDENTIAL and DAY SCHOOL FOR BOYS

✦ Boys Prepared for the Universities,  
 Military College and Business.  
 ✦ Ideal Grounds, Home Comforts and  
 Individual Attention.  
 ✦ Send for Calendar to  
 REV. T. J. GLOVER, B.A., Principal.

The money that goes in a pair of....

## SUTHERLAND'S SHOES

Travels a popular road. Lots go that way.  
 Shoes Shined Free.

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO., Next to 7c. Store,  
 Princess St.

## Finest Assortment...



Chocolates and Bon-Bons,  
 Brown's Butter Scotch and  
 Taffies, Ice Cream, Fruits,  
 Oysters, Fireworks, &c., at

A. J. REES, 166 PRINCESS ST.,  
 KINGSTON, ONT.

W. J. BAKER, 202 Princess Street  
 TOBACCONIST

CARRIES A FULL LINE OF

Imported and Domestic Cigars,  
 Tobaccos, Pipes, Cigarettes, &c.

OPPOSITE WINDSOR HOTEL...

O. G. JOHNSTON, FLORIST,  
 KINGSTON, ONT.

Grower and Exporter of New and Rare Plants.

SPECIALTIES: Choice Roses, Carnations and Chrys-  
 anthemums, Wedding Bouquets, Floral Designs  
 and Floral Baskets, in Up-to-Date Style.

Conservatory, Head of Johnston St. 'Phone 235.  
 City Branch, 336 King St. East. 'Phone 239.

### CLASS PINS

'04 PINS ARE NOW READY

Diamond Shape, Hard Enameled, Broach Shape.  
 ONLY 75 CENTS.

A. C. JOHNSTON & BRO.,  
 OPTICIANS and JEWELLERS.

### A. McILQUHAM'S....

LIVERY and SALE STABLE.

Best drivers in the city. First-Class turnouts for  
 Weddings and Funerals. Special attention given to  
 Commercial Travellers.

'Phone 316 Office—290 Princess St., Kingston.

### JAMES MCCAMMON

LIVERY STABLE

Special Turn-Outs for Weddings. Prompt attention  
 given to calls for Theatre, Balls or Parties. Careful  
 drivers in Livery. Vehicles of all descriptions. Good  
 Saddle Horses for Ladies and Gentlemen. Four-in  
 Hands and Tandems.

Cor. Brock and Bagot Sts. 'Phone 209.

### T. C. WILSON, LIVERY

CLARENCE STREET.

Horses and Carriages and all kinds of rigs ready on  
 the shortest notice. Cabs to all Trains and Boats.  
 Baggage transferred to any place. Night man al-  
 ways on hand.

TELEPHONE 291.

THE  
UNIVERSITY  
BOOK  
STORE



# R. UGLOW & CO.

BOOKSELLERS

IMPORTERS and Publishers of Text Books used in Queen's University. Extra Mural Students can rely on having their orders carefully and promptly mailed. Correspondence solicited in all matters relating to University Text Books. \* \* \* \* \*

R. UGLOW & CO., 141 Princess St., Kingston, Ont.



## This Cut

Shows one of the  
Work Rooms in

**C. LIVINGSTON  
& BRO'S** 75 & 77  
BROCK ST.

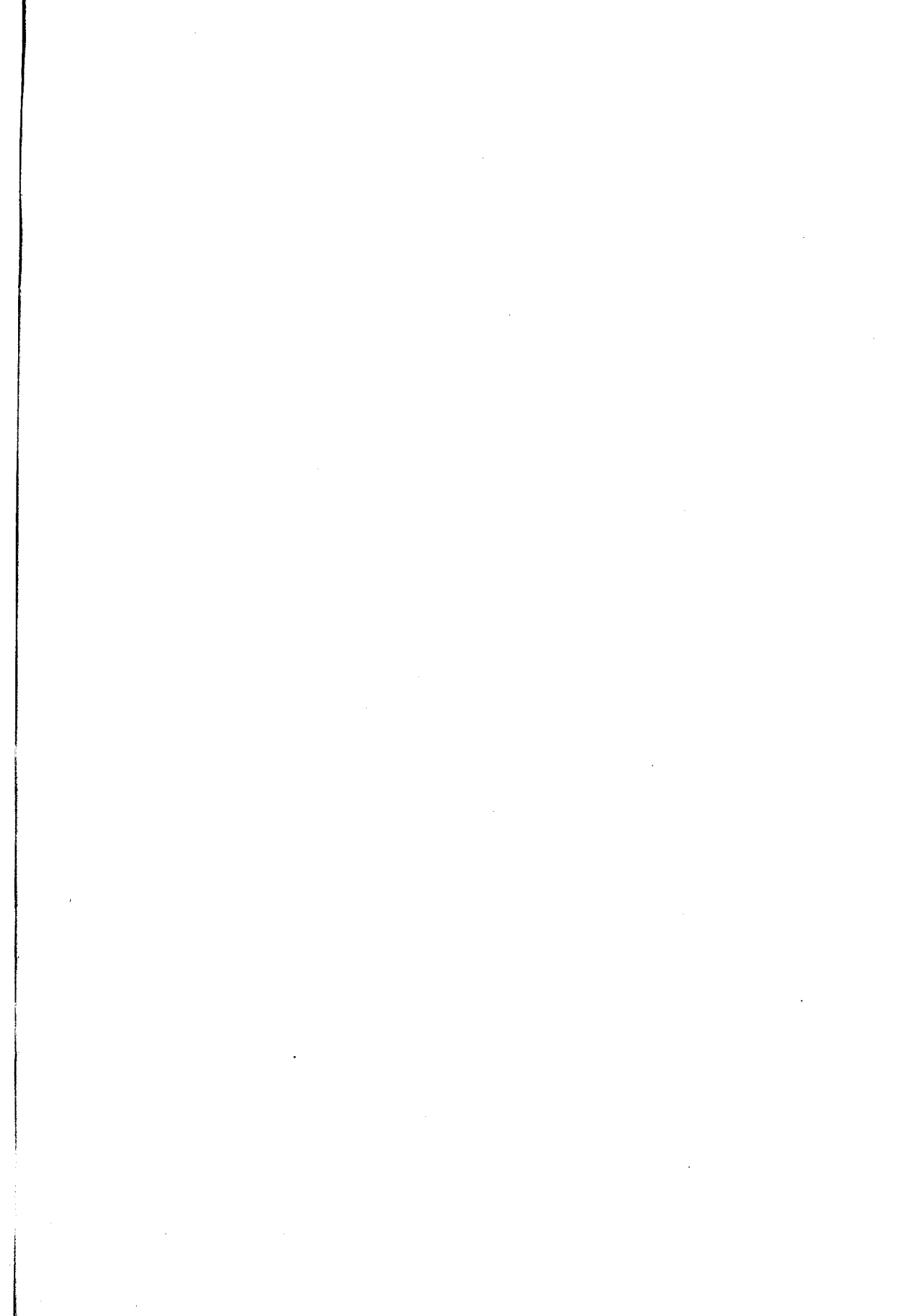
CLOTHING  
ESTABLISHMENT.

# HENDERSON

Invites every Queen's Student to  
call and inspect his work.

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO ..... No. 90, PRINCESS STREET

**HATS** Geo. Mills & Co. **FURS**  
Wellington Street  
NOTED FOR LOW PRICES.





GILBERT PARKER ESQ., M.P.



# QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL



VOL. XXIX.

JANUARY 17, 1902.

No. 5.

## GEORGIUS, *sive* DIALOGUS DE OPTIMA UNIVERSITATE.

**Y**ESTERDAY I went down to the Peiraeus to get my skates sharpened; for on the day before while I skated hand in with Arete, the beautiful daughter of Polus, my skates slipped upon the ice so that she mocked me and went off to skate with her brother Adeimantus, though it is not the custom of the maidens of Athens to skate with their own brothers when the brother of someone else is available. And on the way I met Glaucon, who, as you know, studies at the University of the Queen. He, as his manner is, was loud in the praise of his university, so that I said to him:

"I would gladly know, friend Glaucon, why you are so keen on this thinking-shop of yours?"

"Why?" said he in surprise, and looking at me very keenly. "Because it is the best in the land, and because my year in it is the best."

"But how is it the best?" said I.

"Because it has the best men as teachers, and the best men as scholars," said he. "But tell me, Socrates, were you not yourself at the University of Thebes?"

"In good sooth," said I.

"And how are your thoughts toward it?"

"As to a place where I paid certain

fees, and took certain examinations. As to a shop where I bought a degree for a price. Ay, truly, and many a time the clerks who received me—for so I think of the Professors—were dilatory and slack in their business. But tell me, friend Glaucon, how hath all this come about that I see daily? These stately buildings, these crowds of fair women and brave men who hurry to sit at the feet of those who teach. Thebes is supported by the state, and Corinth by those who grow rich through trade in the sugar of the Indies and the tobacco of Virginia, but you are without visible means of support."

"It has come," he said, "through the work not of one but of many, through the self-sacrifice of two generations of students and graduates. Men in the far western plains send their gift to their Alma Mater; poor ministers in country charges go without a new coat that they may give somewhat to her; teachers in village schools send their mite to swell the total. We have had to fight for our life; in days of evil report our fathers have struggled to hold above water the head of the University they loved; so we have not only lived, but have led, and the sons who struggle so for their spiritual mother do not easily forget what she has done for them."

"Ay, Glaucon," said I, "it was so with our fathers. But now that we have grown, we shall wax fat and kick. Now that we have such large numbers, and such various Faculties, the bond of union will grow weak, for that which is spread over a large area tends to grow shallow."

"How then do you account?" said he hotly, "for the 'oi fellowship, and the request to the Trustees that they add to the registration fee? What about the spirit they showed when the Duke was here, and the way they are raising the money for the Hall which was refused us by the wheat-growers of the adjoining county, whose souls are as shrivelled as a last year's horse-chestnut?"

"Nay, by the dog," said I, "I am answered. But tell me of the Professors. Do not they and their wives fight, and gather into factions, and intrigue against each other, and howl vehemently against each other in private, yes, and in the very streets, as was our custom at Thebes?"

"Of a truth," said he, "there are fifty or more Professors and lecturers, and though they be of many minds on many subjects, yet all dwell in amity together, being bound together by their love for Georgius, and their respect for his strong arm. And as they are so, so do the students give them reverence. And thus the good man does better than his best, and the mediocre man does as well as he can, and so, though they may be poor in pocket, yet are they pure in spirit. But how was it with you, Socrates?" said he, looking at me with a smile at his own enthusiasm.

"Nay," said I, "with us they were like a young apprentice, who, being able to cobble a pair of shoes, thinks

that nothing further in the world deserves his admiration. They would not even cheer a victorious football team. Some indeed there were, who gathered into societies which they called by the name of the letters of the alphabet, and these showed some little zeal. Yet was their love rather for their *Almae Litterae Graecae* than for their true *Alma Mater*. But tell me, who is this Georgius of whom you speak?"

Then, indeed, he looked at me with great bewilderment. "Have you not heard of Georgius," he said, "who came to us twenty-five years ago from the land of the Hyperboreans, 'where noses are blue,' as says the poet, and who has ever since given us his very life that we might live. Unto whom all look up, so that the incipient jangles of the Professors are stifled before they break through the shell, and by whose life the students are inspired to higher and more unselfish ideals; whose fame is known from Vancouver to Halifax, so that we are known among the very ranchers of the plains as 'the babies of Georgius'."

"Nay, then, Glaucon," said I, "now I understand the ardour of your love for your University, for men do not easily love an abstraction, but must rise to such love through love of a concrete being. And in this Georgius all your love centres, as I clearly perceive."

"Perhaps," said he doubtfully, "it would be better to say that we love the University and him, not as two, but as one being with two sides."

"And how was it of old, before he came from the land of the Hyperboreans?" said I.

"I have heard tell," said he, "of one, Doctor Williamson, who was so



sweet and winsome that all men loved him. So learned was he that he taught all subjects from our own beloved Greek to the Science of Navigation; so enraptured was he in learned things, Socrates, that he is said on one occasion to have put the Thracian cat to bed, and himself stood on the roof all night wrapped in contemplation. Yet is Georgius the greater, for our love to him is equal to that which we bore his predecessor, and he drives a more unruly team."

"Would that Zeus would send unto us such a driver," said I.

"In good sooth, yes," said he, "for we who study higher things are all one band of co-workers, one living organic unity fitly joined together by that which every joint supplieth, and if you are sick, then we, too, feel the pain."

"It is true," said I, "but lo! we have reached our journey's end, for here is where I go to find my skates."

"And I," said he, with a blush, "am going to call at the Ladies' Residence."

PLATO REDIVIVUS.

**EARL ROBERTS, V.C., FROM CADET TO COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.**

*By T. G. Marquis, B.A.*

WITH PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF LORD ROBERTS BY FREDERICK HAMILTON, M. A. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., L'T'D., TORONTO, AND BRANTFORD, ONT.

IN a corner of the Reading Room a faded picture bears the inscription: "Queen's College, Champions of the Central Football Association 1883-84. Average weight 144 lbs." In the front rank of the eleven sits a slim youth named T. G. Marquis. In the picture of the Brockville City team for 1900, champions of the Que-

bec Rugby Union, figures the same T. G. Marquis, no longer slim, but still after seventeen years the most prominent forward on a team whose forward play was their specialty. It is a unique record in Canadian football, and though it ended in the Quebec league, yet for the greater portion of the seventeen "Tom" Marquis helped Queen's to glorious victory or shared in her honourable defeats. With this *Corpus sanum* went the *mens sana*. A brilliant course in English was crowned with honours, and after graduation the JOURNAL had for several years no such brilliant articles as those which bore the initials T. G. M. Many of us look back with wistful regret to the good old days when in the "Hogan's Alley" of an earlier time we sat at his feet, and heard him pour forth gossip, literary, religious or social, or tell stories of adventures and perils by land and sea, stories which sometimes, if the listener were a particularly credulous freshman, grew to dimensions which set chronology and the flight of time at defiance, till the cheery laugh and the twinkle in the deep eyes warned even the most credulous to beware. Who then so fitted by literary skill, by love of adventure, and by sympathy with martial prowess to write the life-story of the greatest soldier of the Victorian era?

A page of his preface so well sums up the story of Lord Roberts' life that I cannot forbear from quoting it:—"Others have inspired as great confidence, others have filled their soldiers with greater awe, but no English general has been as universally beloved by his men as the present Commander-in-Chief of the British forces. And he has deserved this love. From the

moment he landed in India he has ever been solicitous of the comfort and happiness of the men under his command. Indeed, the hardy drivers and gunners, young giants, seem ever to have filled him with admiration. In some respects he felt them a superior race to himself. Splendid animals they; and it has ever been his care to make easier their necessarily hard lives, and by his influence to ennoble them; and very largely due to his thoughtfulness and watchfulness in the last forty years the service in India has become a comparatively pleasant one." Criticising Kipling's celebrated poem he says: "The Roberts that marched first on Kabul and then on Kandahar; the Roberts that swept the Orange Free State and the Transvaal with his triumphant river of men is not the "Bobs" of Kipling, but a stern fighting giant, capable of willing and doing the greatest of tasks, of allowing nothing to stand in the way of his end, and even his loved soldiers he would sacrifice by the hundred to gain his goal."

It is not my purpose to review the book. It gives in clear readable style, rising ever and again to a simple eloquence, the story of Lord Roberts' life, through the dark days of the Mutiny, when the fate of India trembled in the balance, on the Abyssinian Expedition, during the Afghan Campaign, which did so much to give him his place in the public imagination, tells of his noble work as Commander-in-Chief of the Indian army, and finally gives in detail his triumphant struggle with the Boers down to his return to England in December 1900.

A special chapter gives personal reminiscences of Lord Roberts, told by

C. Frederick Hamilton, M. A., '90, *Globe* correspondent with the first Canadian contingent in the great Boer war, and the old Queen's man who has ever been true to his Alma Mater, and to the JOURNAL. Books like these make us feel deeply that "fair is our lot, oh! goodly is our heritage," not only as sons of the Empire of Britain, but as sons of the University to whom Britain's greatest sovereign has given her title. W. L. G.

#### UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

TEN or fifteen years ago there was much talk in Great Britain and here about University Extension. It was supposed that a royal road to knowledge had been found.

The Senate of Queen's considered the subject and came to conclusions the soundness of which has been tested by time. Single lectures or a course by different men, each dealing with a different subject, were set aside as certain to amount to nothing but popular lectures which may indeed stimulate a few to further inquiry, but to most are only a somewhat dull method of passing the time. It was resolved, however, to offer courses, more or less connected, and each consisting of from half a dozen to a score of lectures and examinations. Our extra-mural system of study was, however, recognized as the best method of University Extension, and the Senate has steadily sought to perfect it by means of tutors who keep the students in touch with the classes. The Chancellor lately received a letter from a very distinguished educational expert in Scotland to whom he had sent a copy of the first number of the JOURNAL for this session, and the following extract from it shows both what he

thinks of the JOURNAL, and of our University Extension course. To those who believe that "far away fowls have always fair feathers" it will be news that the JOURNAL is so far in advance of old country college papers. It is, of course, no news to the editors, though with becoming modesty they have never paraded the fact. They have, however, no objection to giving the testimony of one well qualified to speak:—

"I have to thank you also for the Queen's College magazine, which I read with great interest. It is much superior to the college papers published here. They are mostly trashy in the extreme. I was particularly pleased to read of your University Extension methods. They proceed on right lines. University Extension here had its day, but as everybody except some faddists foresaw, it was doomed to speedy extinction. Lectures were instituted in various centres, and were conducted by University assistants, more or less inexperienced, but as they conferred no privileges of the University kind on the so-called students, led in fact to nothing, they quickly degenerated into mere popular courses of lectures and then disappeared. A prospect of obtaining recognition for the work done might have kept them alive. The possibility of securing degrees, which your system holds out, ought to stimulate these students whose circumstances prohibit them from attending the classes at the University, and make your extension system a valuable means of culture."

---

The portraits recently presented to the University by Gilbert Parker have arrived and are on exhibition in the library.

### A MODERN PROCRUSTES.

ONE FUNCTION OF AN EDITOR.

*Printer*—"I must have another column of matter to fill out this part of your paper, have you brought something with you?"

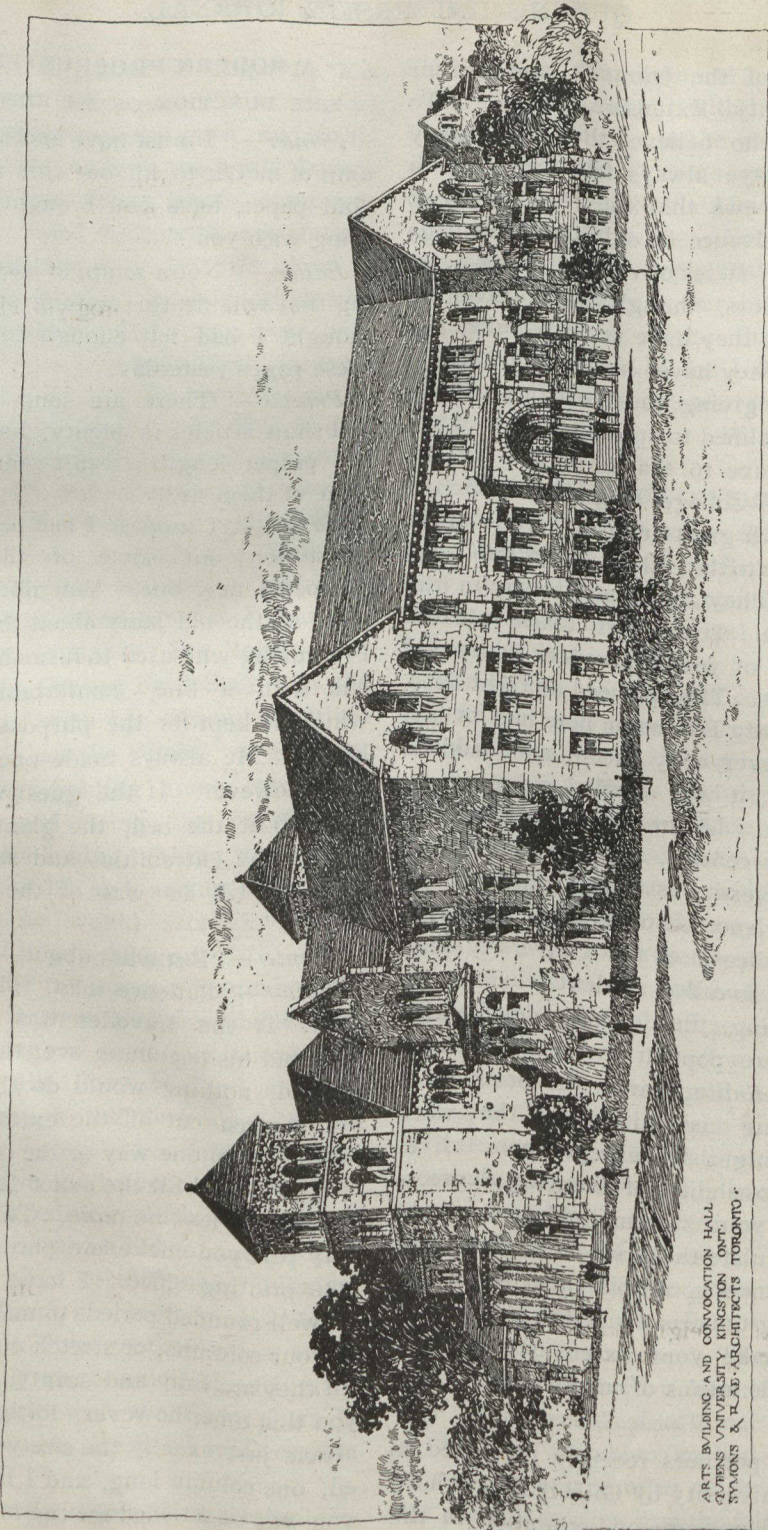
*Editor*—"Not a scrap, at least nothing that will fit this gaping space; I thought I had left enough copy for these pages yesterday."

*Printer*—"There are long articles and short articles in plenty, but none the proper length; can't you make some of them fit?"

*Editor*—"I suppose I had better try to stretch out some of them or concoct a new one. You put me in mind of the old story about the giant Procrustes, who used to furnish travellers with a fine, comfortable bed, which he kept for the purpose in his house. He always made one condition, however. If the guest was too short to fit the bed, the giant seized him by the extremities and stretched him out till he was of the proper length."

*Printer*—"But what about——"

*Editor*—"Patience man, till I am done. If the traveller was a long man and his legs hung over the end of the bed, nothing would do the giant but he must cut off the extra length of legs till in one way or the other the sleeper should fill the exact length of the bed, no less, no more. That is the very part you make me play here in your printing office. I have to chop off well rounded periods to make them fit your columns, or stretch out others till they are thin and scanty. I have you this time, however, for here is an article just exactly the size you wanted, one column long, and I hope you you will be satisfied for the meantime. Good morning.



ARTS BUILDING AND CONVOCATION HALL  
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, ONT.  
STANONS & F. AB. ARCHITECTS TORONTO.

Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year.

N. M. LECKIE, - - - Editor.  
J. J. HARPELL, - - - Business Manager.

L. W. Jones, W. E. Playfair, I. N. Beckstedt,  
P. W. Wilgar, G. F. Weatherhead, W. C. Brown,  
A. Redmond, G. B. McLennan, T. H. Billings,  
Miss H. Smirle, Miss L. Vaux, Miss M. Redden.

Subscriptions \$1.00 per year; single copies 15c.

Communications should be addressed to the Editor or to the Business Manager, Box 141, Kingston Post Office.

Editorials.

NINETEEN hundred and two is the latest freshman to begin his academic career, and we wish him success in all the tasks he has before him. He has come in a little late for his classes and may have to borrow lectures from some of his fellow freshmen, but we doubt if this drawback will hamper him seriously. He comes of a good old family of years who have long been expert in outstripping the rest of us, and the second year of the new century is likely to run through his course and be graduated almost before we have rightly made his acquaintance. To both the diligent and the indolent among his contemporaries it ought to be a spur to prick the sides of their intent to see such a gay young fellow as our new friend come in and race through his course as if it were a holiday. He is said indeed to be a little sordid in some matters, always reminding people of their eight o'clock classes and hinting that the time for such and such an essay is drawing near at hand, and as for the examinations he would bring them on forthwith if he had his own way of it. The new year must be pardoned these little weaknesses

however, as they are in the family, and the responsibility does not rest upon himself. For generations the chief occupation of his people has been that of coming to an end too soon; they interfere with friendships; they remind us we are getting old, and have a most unpleasant way of telling us what little progress we have made. We can excuse the latest of the family for these failings, and can do our best to accommodate ourselves to his uncouth manners, in the hope that in some way or other we may outwit him. The most of us have known quite a number of the ancestors of nineteen hundred and two, and probably have our favourites among them; some have been kinder than others, the oldest ones especially used to be so warm-hearted and were not in such a hurry to slip away. Some are bright and warm in our recollection, rich in boyish adventures and in the first tilt with hard study or hard work; and some are dark and forbidding, like a house with the blinds drawn down. On the whole the family of years have been a merry company, and there are good ones yet to come. We hope every one will be on his best behaviour to the latest of the family to arrive, and make his short stay a pleasant one.

It is almost a pity that the JOURNAL is prevented from taking one side or another in the political campaign which is just coming to an end in Kingston. The writers of these columns would greatly have enjoyed the freedom of language which is usually allowed to newspapers at such a time, and would have laboured to exhaust their parts of speech in both panegyric and vituperation. Warmth

of argument would compensate for inaccuracy of facts, and, like so many of our contemporaries, we could have put on a swashing air and held one party or the other to be scoundrels of the deepest dye. A vision of adjectives rises in tempting luxuriance before the mind's eye of the editors, with which they feel that they could have wrought terrible havoc among their weak antagonists, but the vision has to be put by and a position of sober neutrality assumed. Instead of fierce editorials, which claim all righteousness for one side and denounce the other with language drawn from the pit, we can only offer some rather common-place remarks of a very general nature.

THE choice of one's wife, one's church and the political party to which one is to belong are decisions which as a rule are arrived at through impulse or the force of circumstances rather than by a distinct process of observation and reasoning. The first is generally a matter of spontaneous instinct and the important thing is that the instinct should be healthy and generous. The church is an institution into which men are born and from which as a rule they have no more thought of severing themselves than they have of repudiating their nationality, even if they see that in some respects another church would afford them a more congenial atmosphere. Whether the political party with which one's father has been associated should be accepted as readily and supported as loyally is a question of a different nature; and although one is born and brought up in a party just as much as in a church there may be more reason for men who are reaching maturity throwing

off the earlier sympathies and taking a survey of public and party affairs apart from the leanings which they have inherited. Inherited views cannot perhaps be discarded altogether, but if the mind has been nourished in an atmosphere of narrow and local interests, it may by its own effort gradually outgrow its early limitations and enter into an inheritance of opinion wider than that of its own fire-side. The traditions of a party have often been heroic and inspiring, but the traditions of the nation and of manhood as a whole are still more noble, and an implicit and unswerving loyalty to the lesser cause may endanger one's fealty to a higher allegiance. It may be a matter of pride that one has remained true to the nation and church in which he was brought up, but to boast that every vote and effort of a life-time has been given for one political party and against another is not so surely to be commended.

To many young and generous minds who are reading history and looking about them upon the matters of present public interest, there is something of servility and compromise in a rigid adherence to one party of political opinion. There are numerous questions, and sometimes entire sections of public administration which do not touch even remotely the principles at issue between parties, yet into these the party differences are forcibly projected. Town councils which legislate about water works and pavements are dominated by one party or another, and a bill brought into Parliament from one side may be opposed on the other side with no other object than that of keeping the party solid and in fighting trim.

At the same time the system of di-

vision into parties is much too deep seated and integral a part of our national existence to be lightly disparaged. The great majority of those who have a stake in the welfare of town and country are identified with one party or another, and many of the most distinguished persons of our time are in such a relation to their parties that they could not well abandon them without bringing upon themselves just and severe censure. Even when party divisions are thrust into the affairs of town or city, or into the appointment of public officers, such an excess of the system may be reckoned necessary for its higher ends. There are many symptoms, moreover that freedom of opinion among the better class is by no means fettered by membership in the ranks of one party or another. Themes now and then arise when the differences are laid aside, and such a spectacle as has recently been witnessed in the councils of one of the great parties in the British House of Commons is evidence that hard and fast lines are yielding to the force of individual opinion. Such indications may indeed point to some modifications of the present system which will be more in keeping with the generous instincts of those who view public affairs as problems of history rather than a matter of narrow self-interest.

One may thus allow himself to be styled a Liberal or a Conservative in this country without, as a rule, taking any brief to stand by his party at every election of a lifetime, and without asserting that the entire system is perfect and not rather in a process of development and improvement. Which side one is to take, after the early leanings have been discarded, or at least revised and purified, should be

the result of a calm investigation of the history and prospects of the country. The titles which the parties bear contain a mere hint or their principles and tendencies; the distinguished personalities which for the time being adorn the one side of the other should not loom up too large upon the vision and obscure the larger facts which lie behind them; but each man who values his heritage as a sovereign member of the state should be a statesman as far as his powers will bear him, taking his part in the fabric of the commonwealth, perfect or imperfect, and devoting his powers to bringing it at least a trifle nearer to completeness.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mr. John Burton, the janitor of the Arts building, wishes to express through the JOURNAL his appreciation of the Christmas gifts which were made to him by the Levana Society and by some other students.

The JOURNAL has been requested to mention that the annual conversation takes place in the College buildings on Friday evening, the twenty-fourth instant, and to urge upon the students the wisdom and graciousness of entering heartily into this social event of the year. In the conversation every faculty and every class is equally interested, and for one night the numerous departments of the University are merged in one scene of merriment and abandon.

The invitations are being issued in the usual way; students paying the sum of one dollar receive tickets for themselves and may hand in the names of two other persons, not students, residing in Kingston, or four if they reside elsewhere.

In the subscription books being used by the collectors for the proposed Convocation Hall the name mentioned for this building of the future reads simply "the Grant Hall." In a recent article of the JOURNAL the more exact phrase "G. M. Grant Hall" was used and the JOURNAL thinks the latter of the two designations is the more appropriate. We repeat the matter here and hope that the full initials of the Principal will form part of the proposed name.

---

It is pleasant to be informed by the officials of the committee that subscriptions for the Convocation Hall are coming in freely. The entire project should be upon a sound footing before the end of the present session, and those who have undertaken the work of raising the money must be prepared to keep up their first enthusiasm until the end is reached, even if it involves considerable sacrifice to themselves.

---

An old student of Queen's writes as follows: "I was at a vile performance the other evening, when Robert Mantell tried to out-Hamlet Hamlet. This has been my favorite play and I have brooded much upon it, and formed my own impressions of the characters, and in such a frame of mind it was a little rash to listen to the ideas of a man like Mantell. It tortured me to hear Hamlet, the blase man of the world, with his frequent good humor and lively wit, portrayed as a chronic groaner, who never smiled and whose very jests were wafted from him on the breath of a sigh. The ghost's speech which was punctuated by frequent abdominal groans from Hamlet, and delivered in

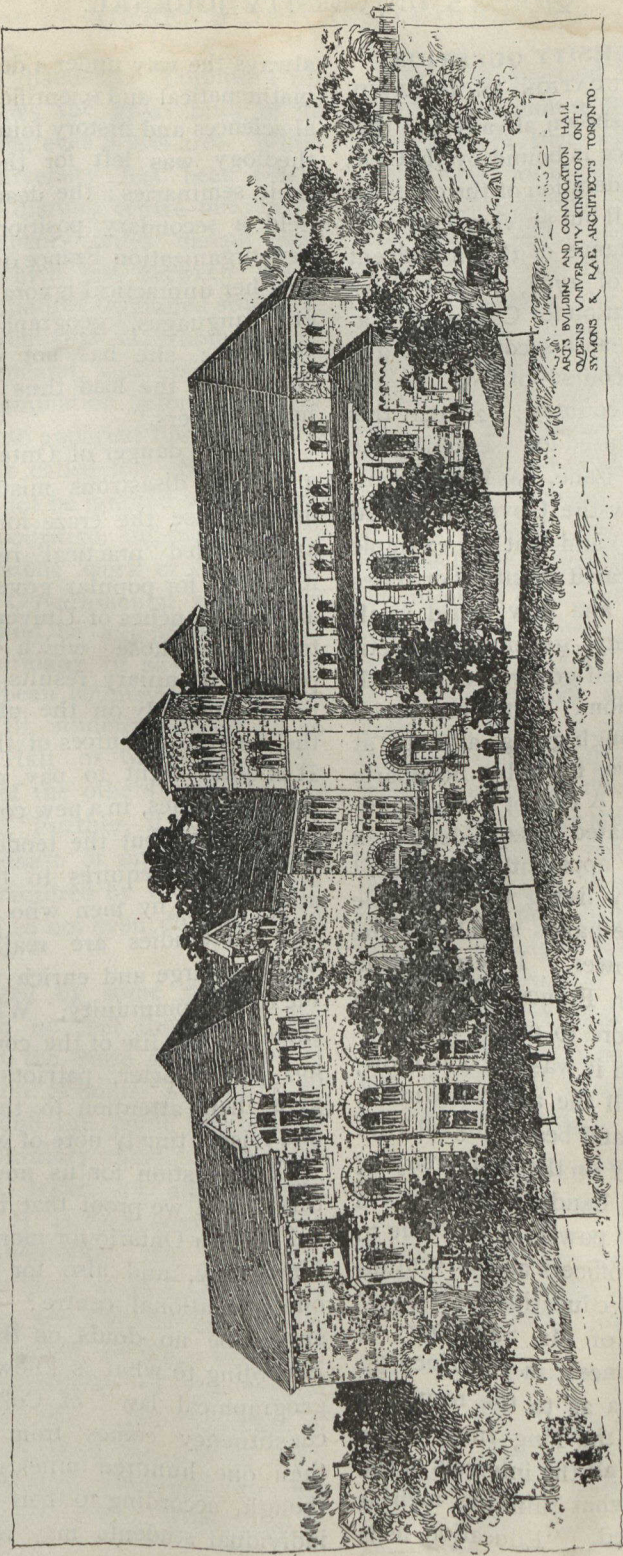
a lacrimose whine, reminded one of nothing so much as a Hornerite revival meeting. Then again Mantell would take it into his head to whisper, and accordingly Hamlet, without any apparent reason for so doing would whisper through the length of many a fine passage. When they came to the part where Shakespeare sets forth his own views on theatrical performance, I could not repress a smile, so clearly did the actors appear to be pronouncing their condemnation."

It is confidently predicted that the coming performance of the Dramatic Club will be different from this.

---

It is very distressing news to hear of the death of Mr. Robert Burton of Little Current. Mr. Burton has been out of College several years but there are many of his contemporaries still here, and those who did not know him face to face had heard of the distinguished career which has been interrupted so harshly. Mr. Burton belonged to the class of ninety-six and was both a brilliant student and a leader in College affairs. His course led him into English Literature and Philosophy in which he attained marked success. In his own year, in the Arts Society, and especially in the Alma Mater Society he was a prominent figure. He was President of the Alma Mater during his last year in College and was at one time Editor-in-Chief of the JOURNAL. In all these functions he showed a rare versatility and power which placed him in the front rank of the College population and gave promise of a useful life as a minister of the Presbyterian Church. The JOURNAL unites in the messages of sympathy which have been sent to Mrs. Burton and her friends.





ARTS BUILDING AND CONVOCATION HALL  
QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY KINGSTON ONT.  
ST. JOHNS & RAE ARCHITECTS TORONTO.

### THE UNIVERSITY QUESTION.

#### TERTIARY EDUCATION IN ONTARIO.

IT has been shown already (1) that the Province is bound by that enlightened consideration of the question which is now all but universal, as well as by its acceptance of the munificent Imperial gift of 1797, to aid more than one institution for College education, according as a second or third is called for in course of time by the growth of the country; (2) that this obligation, obscured for a season by the denominational issue, has been recently recognized by the Government and Legislature; (3) and that the example of the best educated countries or states alike in the old and new world is all in favor of variety, generous competition, and the self-government which guarantees freedom. In the old world, the only thorough-going attempt at centralization was made by Bonaparte a century ago. A despot to his innermost fibre he hated independent men or women; he apparently considered himself the only living God, the one person in whose hands should be the reins of all power. Determined to crush liberty in France by his iron will, and therefore to crush the institutions in which it was likely to grow, he suppressed all the ancient Universities, creating and bestowing all University authority on the University of Paris. In his hands it became "a mere creature of power, a machine to turn out public officers and to centralise and unify all education in France." The testimony of Mr. Saintsbury in his article "France" in the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* as to the results of this policy, in the long run, on the higher life and all the interests of the country is just what thinking men at the time predicted. "Education, as is

always the way under a despot, took a mathematical and scientific bias; moral sciences and history found no place; theology was left for the clergy in their seminaries; the dead languages held a secondary position. To this new organization France owes in large part her unpractical ignorance of modern languages, geography, political economy; she has not yet entirely shaken off the load thus imposed on her shoulders."

There is danger of Ontario making a similar disastrous mistake in our day, because the craze for immediate and so-called "practical" results makes it difficult for popular governments to aid any branches of University education save those which apparently promise pecuniary results, from their bearing directly on the utilisation of the material resources of the country. It is quite right to pay attention to those branches, in a new country more particularly, but the tendency to aid those alone requires to be watched and checked by men who understand that all studies are really practical which enlarge and enrich the mental life of the community. When danger threatens the life of the country from any one quarter, patriotic men will give their attention to that quarter, and raise a timely note of warning.

The question for us now is simply this; have we proof that there is actual need in Ontario for more than one University, and also for more than one educational centre? There can surely be no doubt on those points. According to what is known as "the geographical law" of Colleges, their constituency comes from not more than one hundred miles around, although, according to their reputation, individual students may be attracted

from great distances. Toronto University draws the great bulk of its students from even a less area. When then a University has been established, in a distinct centre one hundred and seventy miles distant from Toronto, which has between seven and eight hundred registered students, nineteen-twentieths of whom passed the Departmental University Matriculation Examination before entering, the need is so apparent that no further argument is called for. Such a University cannot be ignored without the grossest favouritism and injustice. It is doing public work of the highest kind, and Governmental recognition and aid would be extended to it in Britain, Germany or any other educated European country. It may be said that all students should go to Toronto. Half of them could not, and many of the others would not if they could. Further, if they did go, a larger measure of public aid would at once be required by the state institution, and so not even dollars would be saved.

It is urged by some people who have given no real thought to the subject that the State should provide for Common Schools, and leave all that is beyond the point reached by those to voluntary effort. That position is not taken by any civilized country. It is now admitted, with practical unanimity, that it pays a country to have good Colleges and Universities, and also that higher education can never be made to pay for itself. Universities of the highest class derive a very small proportion of their revenue from the fees of students. Laboratories for research do not depend on fees at all. They must be endowed.

The next question is, Can Ontario afford to maintain or to assist in maintaining more than one University? It is almost an insult to the Province to ask the question. At present, the only answer to it which need be given is that it will cost less to assist two than to undertake the whole cost of one; for, as already indicated, the more numerous the students the greater must be the expenditure. Is there then such virtue in monopoly that we must secure it at all hazards? It is generally understood that monopoly is to be endured only where there is no possibility of competition, or where the means of living must be provided at the smallest cost; and that monopoly is necessarily injurious when that which is not a means but the great end of life is concerned. Now, the great end of all education is to widen, enrich and develop not nature so much as the free spirit of man, with all its wonderful potentialities. In this high region, it is simply indispensable to provide for discussion of methods, variety of type and environment, comparison of results, freedom of thought and expression, and the stimulus of friendly competition. Ontario is well able to secure this within her own vast borders. G.

---

“Ay, but to die, and go we know not  
 where;  
 To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;  
 This sensible, warm nature to become  
 A kneaded clod; and the delighted  
 spirit  
 To bathe in fiery floods. . . . .”

Surely these lines are from “Measure for Measure,” and not from “Hamlet,” as a learned professor has several times stated in the English class-room.

**HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.**

**H**E was a freshman at Queen's. For years his father had looked forward to the time when his boy Jim would be old enough and far enough advanced to pack his trunk and box of books and turn his face towards the old Limestone City, where he himself, so many years ago, had won renown and glory on the campus and in the class-room. "When Jim goes to Queen's," they had been saying for years back, and many were the stories the boy had heard concerning the deeds of daring of those mighty men of old. Deeds so marvellous that he wondered how he even would be able to bear his father's name worthily in that ancient Seat of Learning. His father had no fears on that score at all; he knew Jim's sterling worth, and was secretly delighted that he had such a respectable representative to send to his old Alma Mater. Still he thought it best that his son should have a high standard set him and, knowing the bumptiousness of youthful undergraduates, dwelt at some length on the part that he, Paterfamilias, had taken in all branches of College life. The descriptions would doubtless have amazed some of his old classmates, could they have heard him giving them off to the wondering Jim. "Oh my boy, those were great times—those old days. None of the men now at College can begin to compare to the fellows of my time—they have all gone. There are only young boys at College now, and they seem to have no sense of the proper College spirit."

And Jim would straighten up and thrust his hands deep down in his pockets. Did *he* look like a stripling? Well he rather guessed *not*.

Now the time has come when, with matriculation certificate and fond farewells the boy has left the parental roof for College and the autumn term being over is on his way home for his first Christmas holidays. His father and mother are no less excited at his advent than the small brother Bobby, who insists on going to meet the train. Bobby is in a conflict of emotions, between pride at being the brother of a big Collegian, and dread lest that Collegian may have acquired new University methods of snubbing. He seizes Jim's "grip" with devotion and stumbles on behind with it to the sleigh, noting every detail of his brother's attire, from his new tan boots to the blue red and yellow ribbon in his hat.

Jim has an air about him which is a decided acquisition. He has certainly gained in height, and he swings along in an easy fashion that amuses his father greatly. "No," he says, "it seemed no time coming down on the train. There were a lot of fellows on board and we kept things lively singing songs. Oh, you should have been at our reception, father, last Friday night. I tell you it was great! The Freshman Year isn't supposed to give an 'At Home,' at least they never do unless they have an extra amount of 'go' in them—we have, you bet. Why the fellows put up all the money—wouldn't let the girls pay a cent. We footed all the bills, had our own caterer, a fine orchestra, everything swell. You should have seen the other students stare when they saw how we did things up! They came in shoals, lots of them, to our dance; though how they got the invitations, I don't know."

"I expect your bills have mounted

up considerably, Jim. Did you have to run the sherriff when you came away?"

"Oh I—just a few small bills, father—not worth worrying about—some books, note books you know, and the tailor—I owe him a little. 'Pon my word it's a caution the way money runs away at that College. Why I had my Alma Mater fee and my Arts fee and my Year fee to begin with; then a dollar for the JOURNAL and another for the At Home, and they roped me in for the Y. M. C. A. I had to fork out fifty cents for that—then for photos—"

"Well, I know, but I thought I allowed you ample for all that. You must have let your money slip away in other quarters. I don't want to run you close, Jim, but it's easy enough to pile up bills and then where are you?"

"Well I'm at home now father, I guess. There's mother, Hello muz, back at last!"

At tea-time Jim is the centre of attraction. "Poor boy, did you get anything to eat at your boarding-house?" his mother asks.

"Well I rather guess! If they didn't give us what we wanted, or if they gave us too much of what we didn't want, we got up a Round Robin and put it under the landlady's plate. We won't stand stewed prunes and rice-pudding every day I can tell you and when they tried to bring the Irish stew on every third day we kicked.

"What did you do?" asks Bobby, eagerly.

"Oh we simply gave notice. There are fifteen of us so what we say goes. I wish you could see the bread go though! Oh I say, mother, the fel-

lows liked your cookies fine. I didn't get a chance at them myself. We had a supper though one night in our rooms—six of us—and we had a rousing time; we didn't get to bed till all hours and the landlady was furious I can tell you. Bobby, I said I'd tell you about the Court, didn't I?" The *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*?"

"Yes, you said you'd tell me what they do to them. Did you get hauled up Jimmie?"

"Not on your life! One of the fellows did though, that I know well. He stared too much at the girls, and walked round the halls with his hands in his pockets, and he never looked scared when he met the seniors, and he went to all the dances and wanted to meet the city girls, and, well they didn't know how to get at him, so they called it General Cheek, and courted him."

"Did they wallop him Jim?"

"No they keep that for extreme cases. They only fined him. He didn't care, though, he had plenty of money and he rather liked being noticed so much, you know. Tell you what, those seniors think they know it all. And the Divinities, they howl around the halls and kick up all sorts of a racket and if one of us dares to open his mouth to yawn, they're down on you at once, want to know what business you have to do that, and all the rest of it. Bobby, if you come up with me, I'll get my program of sports out of the trunk and show you—"

"Oh, Queen's got beaten at football, Jim; you needn't feel so uppish;" breaks in his father teasingly, "why did you let those other chaps lick you, eh?"

"I say, father, that's not fair. You

know we had the best men if they all hadn't had game legs or cracked collar bones, and if the referee had been only half fair—why one of the seniors was standing near me at the Varsity-Queen's match and he said he had never seen such brilliant plays as our men made. But they played out in Ontario Park instead of the athletic grounds, and you know that broke the record. Queen's had never yet been beaten by Varsity on her own grounds—"

"That's what I told them, Jimmie," cries Bob, excitedly, "I told those kids next door—their brother goes to Varsity, I told them they hadn't half a go with Queen's men—with their old washed-out blue and white ribbons—"

"Hold on Bob—don't get abusive; we're not talking about colors now. But I say, father, we have some star players on the teams. And Alfie, our mascot, is as good as a captain—he stirs the men up and then rubs them down in great shape. He and Mr. Mellis Ferguson keep rushing up and down the field with satchels and pails of water every time the game stops for a moment. Never mind father, you wait till next year and see what we'll do."

"Are you on the team Jim?"

"Well, no, not this year. I'm holding off for a bit. As our illustrious Hand Book has it: 'Do not seek office. The office will find you, if it wants you. Merit is, as a rule, recognized in Queen's.' By the way, they made me Secretary in our year. I didn't 'seek the office' but the fellows put me up so I had to run. I have to write the notices and stick them on the bulletin board every two weeks and then I have to go to all the year meetings. The boys say that's

all very well now, but just to wait till the skating comes on, and then I'll find it's no fun going in to those meetings at five."

"What do they do at the meeting, Jim?"

"Oh, arrange about At Home committees, and send delegates to entertainments, and have rows with the programme committee. The year appoints a programme committee and then none of the members of the year will agree to take any part in the programme, but when there isn't any programme, the year, as a whole, makes a fuss."

"It seems to me, James," from his mother, "that you are interested in everything else but your class work. You haven't told us anything at all about your studies."

"My dear mother, study is such an instinctive, inevitable thing at Queen's that it is unnecessary for me to dwell on it. Could you but see too, the overcrowded bookshelves of your devoted son you would understand also how painful a subject it is—especially at this time of the year. I don't allow myself to think of study after hours. If I did, I might—go mad. Come on Bobbie."

"Rule, rule, Geordie!  
Geordie rules the boys,  
Hard times, hard times,  
Let us make a noise."

(*Exeunt.*)

Says his father, "My dear, why did you worry the boy about his studies? I tell you Queen's is making a man of him. We'll send Bobbie there too."

Readers of the Arts notice board are much interested in the prospects of the driving party to which the students of the Humanities have been invited in such a generous manner.

**A SENSIBLE LETTER.**

*To the Editor:*

A **T**IMELY suggestion was thrown out in a recent number of the **JOURNAL**, with reference to the hymn-book used in the meetings of the Y. M. C. A., and perhaps a loyal member of the Y. M. C. A. may be pardoned for making a few remarks on the same subject.

The book of Gospel Hymns has served a purpose, and perhaps, for certain gatherings, it is the most suitable book to use. Nevertheless, it is inferior in the character both of its hymns and of its music to several others that might be mentioned, and it is surely fitting that a body of students should make use, as far as possible, of hymns produced by the greatest composers. So far as the Y. M. C. A. is concerned, the only virtue of the book at present in use is its undenominational title, and perhaps the difficulty avoided by this may be overcome in another way.

What book shall we use? I hold the modest opinion, though I do not expect all to agree with me, that the Presbyterian Book of Praise is the best selection of sacred music for general purposes to be obtained anywhere, one reason being that it is almost the only hymn-book in which are to be found those greatest hymns ever written, the Psalms of David, along with the majestic, traditional music which accompanies these. However, there are two objections to making this the hymn-book for the Y. M. C. A. There are already a number of Presbyterian characteristics about Queen's and the introduction of this book would be somewhat arrogant in an undenominational society. Secondly, we already use it in our Convocation Hall services.

I would, therefore, humbly recommend that, as already suggested by the **JOURNAL**, the Y. M. C. A. invest in one or two hundred copies of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," then we shall have two books recognized in Queen's, one Anglican and one Presbyterian. In any case no apology is required, seeing that the Church of England has certainly led the way in the production of beautiful hymnology. The finest hymns in the Presbyterian Book of Praise are written by Anglicans.

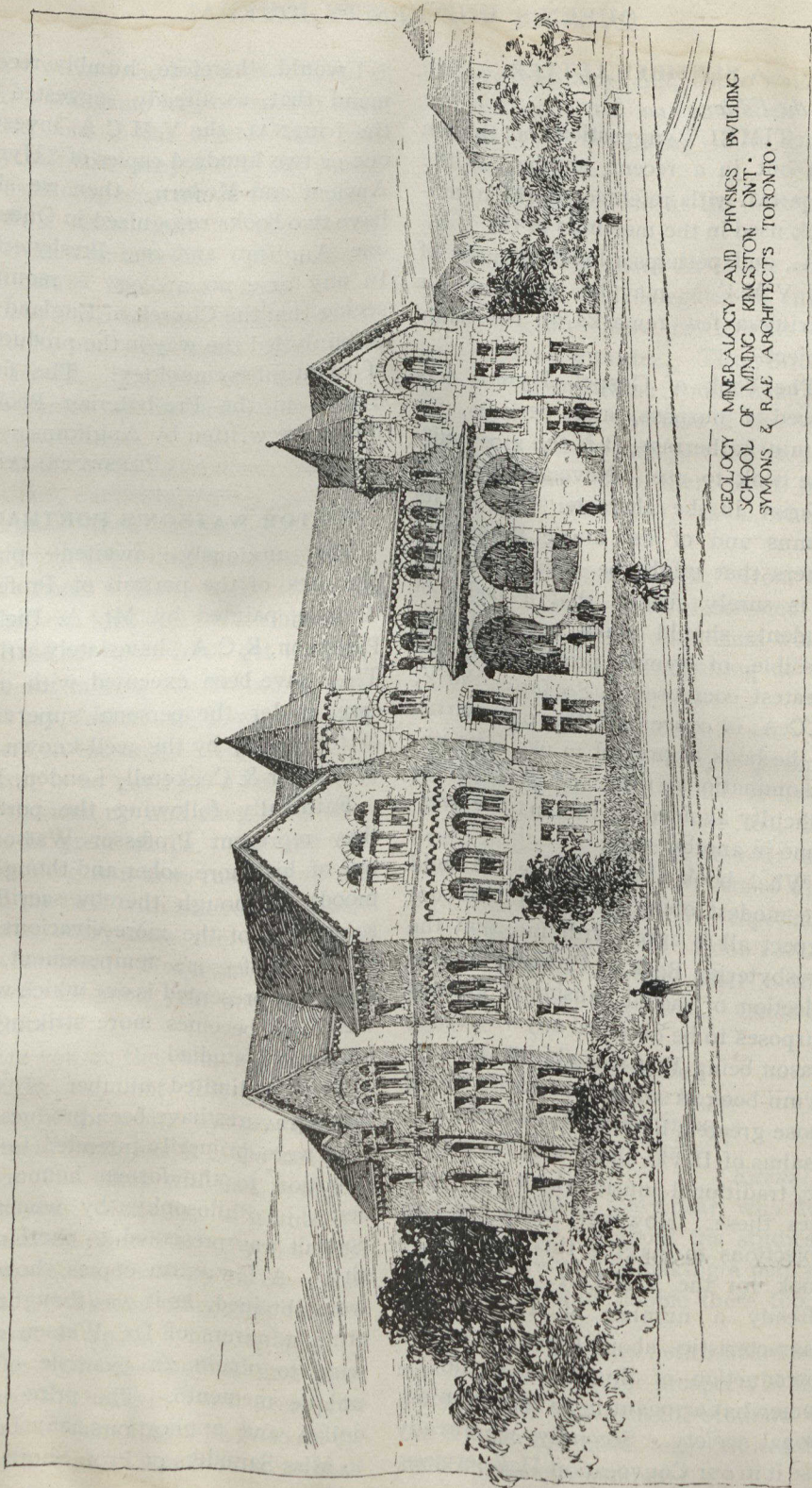
PRESBYTERIAN.

**DOCTOR WATSON'S PORTRAIT.**

The anxiously awaited photogravures of the portrait of Professor Watson, painted by Mr. A. Dickson Patterson, R. C. A., have lately arrived. They have been executed with much care, under the personal supervision of the artist, by the well-known firm of Walker & Cockerell, London, Eng.

Faithfully following the portrait, they represent Professor Watson in one of his more sober and thoughtful moods. Though thereby sacrificing something of the more vivacious side of the professor's temperament, yet the phase presented is one which wears well and becomes more striking the longer it is studied.

Only a limited number of these photogravures have been produced, as they were primarily intended for distribution to the former honour students in Philosophy, by whom the portrait was presented to the University. A few extra copies, however, were obtained, as it was thought that other admirers of Dr. Watson might wish to obtain an example of this unique memento. The price is one dollar, and applications may be sent to Miss Saunders or Prof. Shortt.



GEOLOGY MINERALOGY AND PHYSICS BUILDING  
SCHOOL OF MINING KINGSTON ONT.  
SYMONS & RAE ARCHITECTS TORONTO.



## Ladies' Department.

### THE SOCIAL LIFE OF THE QUEEN'S GIRL.

"My mind was at that time

A parti-colored show of grave and gay,

●Solid and light, short-sighted and profound;

Of inconsiderate habits and sedate,

Consorting in one mansion unreprieved."

QUEEN'S graduates the world over are noted for a real love for their Alma Mater. We have yet to meet one who, when asked if he enjoyed his course, does not say—"Like it? Well yes. We had more fun in my time than you *dream* of now. Why, once in my sophomore year...." You are lucky if you escape with a half-hour recital of past glories—it is not always wise to stir the placid pool of the college memories of an enthusiastic Queen's graduate. Each class that passes through College goes out into the world carrying with it a grand stock of good-old-times stories that are not mere myths, but have their foundation in that pleasant social life for which our University is noted.

Our life at College is like our life anywhere, as we ourselves make it. We can ignore social duties, can shun association with class-mates, can refuse office in the various College societies, can devote all our time to books and make ourselves recluses generally. We *can* do this—but the Queen's girl, as a rule, doesn't. The social atmosphere of our college, the spirit of good fellowship existing between professors and students proves too alluring for the most determined "bluestocking." Though we all, ostensibly at least, have in view the great serious object of fitting ourselves for the future, of striving, by developing all our powers—social, intellectual and moral—to learn that which will

enable us to get the best out of life, each has her own way of acquiring that knowledge. It is not found altogether in books—one must go out and see the ways of the world, to judge for oneself what is important, what is permanent and fundamental in this "sorry scheme of things." If we improve our opportunities we leave College with a practical knowledge unknown to the convent girl or boarding-school girl; armed with an experience that afterwards proves of quite as much service to us as the knowledge of the condition of King Oswald's bones or the proceedings in the old Saxon courts.

Our minds at College then are a "parti-colored show of grave and gay." Of course there are degrees of graveness and gaiety—and extreme types are not missing at Queen's. Occasionally some one gets a malignant type of dance-fever that threatens to prove fatal to any real intellectual development. No wonder the Senate grows uneasy when such dialogues as this are overheard:—"Interested friend: 'Well, Helen, how are you getting on at College?' Helen (excitedly): 'Oh splendidly! We had ever so many jolly dances this half, and the conversat. is yet to come.'" To estimate one's progress at College by the number of dances attended,—it really doesn't sound well at all. A College course should not be perverted into a mere round of gaieties.

There is the girl who goes to all the matches, who attends all the "at homes," who runs the reception committees, who never fails at a dance, who turns up first at the rink—generally one and the same girl. Just go to the rink on a Saturday afternoon and see them fitting here and there,

patches of red and green, hair curled or hair straight, in time to the music or out of time, care free and radiant, talking of anything on earth but Plato or John Stuart Mill; go to a hockey match and see them tier on tier with fluttering ribbons and fluttering hearts, could you but know; go to old Convocation Hall and see them wondrously attired in their party togs, with feet flying in the waltz or tramping solemnly in the promenade, —and then go home and readjust that idea that the life of a college girl is "one beastly grind."

But then, too, there is the girl who charily allows herself one night in two weeks for dissipation, who counts the minutes she is away from her beloved books, whose solemn demeanor suggests that she is one of those uncomfortably conscientious people, who always

"Look at the end of work, contrast  
The petty done, the undone vast."

Possibly the best kind of girl, certainly the most popular, is a cross between these two types. And in our zeal for the cultivation of our social character we indulge in long afternoon constitutionals and after-supper "strolls" and "moonlight" driving parties, with the thermometer in the uncomfortable belows and no moon to speak of, and the winter wind whistles merrily in our ears with no prophetic note that makes us stop to question—

"O wind, if winter comes,  
Can spring be far behind?"

But back in the city the same wind rattling the windows in the room where "one of the grave" sits late over her Moderns, speaks to her of a spring-day that is to be the culmination of all these hours of toil, and as she thinks of it she works with re-

newed vigour, for to her it is not a day of terror, but a day of great and glorious battle, with a prize well worth the working for. It takes all kinds to make up a world.

And so while the home people think we are working day and night for dear life, and send us long, encouraging letters and an occasional hamper, and commiserate our frail appearance at holiday times, we are having our own little jollifications, that so materially help to brighten our college career. And one day we go home with our roll of parchment, and come not again to the familiar halls. But when memory goes back to college days we do not see the pale glow of all the midnight oils spent in getting our degree; over and above shines warm and clear the rosy light of many a jolly evening interspersed amongst days and nights that had often more than a dash of gray.

### TRANSLATIONS.

#### SHREDS AND PATCHES.

(*En lambeaux.*)

\*Avoir sa base et son fondement en soi, c'était la chose que Goethe estimait le plus.)

I am drawn by this and that, here and there,

The artist makes me feel in love with art,

I sympathize with mankind everywhere,

And Science gets a fraction of my heart.

But in the game of life how many do I score?

I'm a hanger on, a tatter,

A something, it's no matter,

A scrap, appendage, fragment, nothing more.

But diddle-te-dout!

Don't blow me out!

Anon (Modern French.)

\*(To have his foundation and his base in himself, that was the thing which Goethe valued most.)

LOOKING BEFORE AND AFTER.

Since you are to be there,  
I dress with double care,  
In hope to catch awhile  
Your winsome smile.

Eager I whisk the arm  
That may surround your form:  
The hand I wash with soap  
Which yours to touch may hope.

I rub my lips till they be red,  
And give my teeth a second brush,  
While daring fancies fill my head,  
*And make me blush.*

Alas how much chagrin  
Is in this world of sin!  
I found no tittle of that bliss,  
But yet the dream is mine, I wis.  
(From German Lyrics of the 18th century.)

A CHOICE.

(*Was ihr wollt.*)

Storm or cave,  
Which will you have?  
Give me the blast,  
And the cave at last.  
(Anonymous German quatrain.)

**Divinity.**

NO doubt if Horace were writing his immortal odes in these modern days he would represent Nemesis by the figure of an untimely examination in Systematic Theology at the Christmas holidays.

Canon Farrar is reported as saying recently that if the Anglican Church is to retain her hold upon the masses, she must simplify her services. Apropos of this comes a story from the West of a young man who in ministering to the spiritual needs of an Indian congregation of some six or seven souls, omitted no part of the elaborate preliminary service, and afterward preached on an abstruse doctrinal subject. Nothing is said as to wheth-

er or not the Indians were much edified, but the inference is not far to seek. If this missionary has any freedom in the ordering of his work among the Indians, surely his methods are most unpractical. It is the old story of adaptation to circumstances. The writer of these columns was talking a short time ago with a Queen's man who spent last summer among settlers in a wild and secluded part of the country. The description he gave of his work was strongly suggestive of the absolute necessity of adapting one's methods to existing conditions. If the service is in a log shanty in the wilderness, where the men come in and assume easy attitudes on blocks of wood or rough benches along the walls, the same does not suggest a sermon on *The Immaculate Conception* or *The True Mode of Baptism*. And so the man who is possessed of some practical wisdom will study the people among whom he works, their needs, their receptive powers, their prejudices, their predilections; and his methods and manner will be shaped accordingly. A prime need is to distinguish between what is essential and what is non-essential. The latter must go when it is found to be an encumbrance and a clog. It is said that Mohammedanism, as a result of its simple propaganda, is making wonderful progress among African tribes. This is all the more suggestive in view of the fact that the doctrines of Islam are inculcated not by missionaries, but incidentally by Mohammedan traders. If Christianity is to be the universal religion, it must be run into divers moulds, and the accretions that are the result of special conditions must be cleared away and abandoned as occasion may demand.

The Principal's re-appearance in public has been a matter of deep interest to Queen's, as likewise to a constituency much wider than the University. The students who have been away from the College for the Christmas vacation have had to answer many anxious inquiries concerning Principal Grant's state of health, inquiries which show the hold he has upon the affections and regard of the people. The fact that Principal Grant is so well known outside the College walls, and so esteemed, is gratifying to every student. Queen's will have fallen upon evil times if she should one day have a president incapable of impressing his personality upon the country. As a University which depends for support largely upon public countenance and favor, Queen's must have a commanding figure at the head of her affairs, a president in whose single person is gathered up, and represented before the country and the world, the genius of the University, its aims and ideals.

The death of Doctor Robertson closes a career which has been of great usefulness to the Presbyterian Church and to Canada at large. A life which has had so much of hardship and strenuous sacrifice could not be expected to last to a very great age, and those who had seen Doctor Robertson lately were not altogether surprised at the distressing news of his death. His recent visit to Kingston and the stirring appeal he made on that occasion for the support of the church in the west, will have more significance as his last words in a place where he was so well known. The career of Doctor Robertson has been sketched in other papers and is not demanded here; he was an honored figure in the courts of the Presby-

terian Church and in the colleges, while in the North-West and British Columbia every one knew some story of his wit, his wisdom and his goodness.

---

### Arts.

---

THE paper read at the Arts Y. M. C. A. last Friday evening is causing a great deal of discussion in certain circles among the students, and the discussion has in some cases waxed so warm that some very rash statements have been made. One can readily sympathize with the indignant faction in this case. In fact it is a proof of sincerity and true belief in the principles of religion that they are indignant at what they consider to be an "attack on the Bible." But they must learn here at Queen's to distinguish between what is external and unreal and what is true and vital. Some are questioning the wisdom of speaking so plainly before "mere boys." But these "boys" must learn aright or they will learn wrong. The false view against which the paper was a protest is productive of great harm and cannot be too soon expelled. The indignation expressed by the younger among the students is a proof of deep conviction, and under the influence of the spirit of Queen's these deep convictions will in the end be given a surer basis, though at first they are disturbed. But we regret that this indignation has led some so far as it has.

Among the great needs of Queen's at present is one which, while not so pressing perhaps as those mentioned in the preceding issue of the JOURNAL, should be kept in mind. While our University does not afford the opportunity to specialize given by some

American colleges, yet post-graduate work can be pursued here to great advantage. The one thing lacking is adequate financial inducements. The tutorships are in most subjects all that is open to those desiring to take a post-graduate course and under present regulations the income from these is most uncertain and fluctuating. One only needs to glance over the calendars of American foundations to see that Queen's graduates have not much difficulty in getting recognition abroad. At Chicago, at Harvard, Cornell and John Hopkins we find that graduates of Queen's have held Fellowships in the post-graduate departments. In many cases they have, after graduation, accepted flattering offers from smaller colleges and their influence has been lost to their own country. Such men and women could be better kept in Canada where the need of them is felt, if Fellowships were endowed in our leading Universities. It might be well just at present if instead of trying doubtful experiments in country grade schools, some of our wealthy men would adopt this surer method of benefitting the State. The students showed their opinions in this regard last session when the year '01 succeeded in founding a Fellowship in English Literature. But for the present more pressing matters are requiring all the self-sacrifice and effort the students can show.

We notice that at the North-Western University spelling has been introduced on the curriculum and no one will be allowed to graduate until he has passed in a course called "English No. 7," which consists of spelling. This may be needed so near Chicago.

Some people perhaps think it is needed here. The writer of these columns was talking recently to a well-known assistant on one of Ontario's big dailies who made the statement that very few college graduates were able to send in a paragraph not needing correction in spelling before going to print. This is certainly lamentable; but will "English No. 7" remedy the evil? We all of us remember a time in the public school period of our lives when we could stand up and spell almost anything; but now alas! if we stop and think our knowledge of spelling vanishes. Is it *dying* or *dicing*? On exams it is sometimes a puzzle to tell. The story is told of one worthy member of our own University who was unable to spell his own name correctly after an exam. a few years ago. This is not due to ignorance. The word has been learned once as thoroughly as it ever can be but under certain circumstances nervousness or pre-occupation will cause error in the simplest words. This is beyond the power of "English No. 7" to remedy. An exam. in spelling would be just the time for such a form of nervousness to manifest itself and we cannot wonder that the new regulation is causing consternation among the students at Evanston.

The JOURNAL must not omit to acknowledge the courtesy of the Senior Year in sending it a card for their recent At Home. The gentleman who represented these columns at the function has since been telling all his friends of its success. The dance was pleasant and the faces pretty, and the near prospect of the Christmas vacation added to the exhilaration of both hosts and guests.

The dollar for athletics is meeting with opposition from unexpected quarters. It is true that almost every student has either paid or pledged himself to pay. We do not presume to interfere with any student's private business but surely it should be a point of honor with *every* student in Arts and Divinity to pay this fee even though it cause some trifling sacrifice. In this column in the issue of November 22nd the case was stated fully and nothing further should be called for.

Arrangements have been made with the Kingston General Hospital by which all students who pay the sum of fifty cents become entitled in case of sickness to hospital attendance, including room and out-door treatment, medical attendance excepted. Large numbers of the students are availing themselves of this privilege.

Time—Sunday afternoon.

Scene—Room at the Kingston General Hospital. A small boy lying in bed. Enter two students, each with a mandolin and a benignant expression, conducted by a nurse.

Nurse—You may play here, if you please.

The students play several selections, but the boy shows signs of great disturbance and they stop.

1st student—I'm afraid we're disturbing him.

Nurse—Oh no! Go on. He's an idiot, you know, and I don't think he can hear.

(Collapse of students.)

Later, in a ward with several patients.

Student to old lady—Is there any hymn you would like?

O.L.—Oh no! I don't mind one any more than another.

## Medical Notes.

### THE MEDICAL DINNER.

“WE can live without love, what is passion but pining, But where is the man (especially if he be a medical student) who can live without dining.” Our annual feast of repartee and flow of soul was held in the City Hall on the evening of December 19th, 1901. Was the dinner a success? One look at P. I.'s beaming face, as he surveyed the handiwork of his decoration committee, ought to have answered that question, and if further testimony were necessary, the bright visages and gastronomic efforts of the two hundred diners were proof positive. Never was such a tasty dinner served, or were we looked after by such an efficient staff as in the dinner of 1901. Much credit is due to the cateress, Mrs. Bowen, for the perfect way in which all her work was carried out, and for the excellence of the repast, both in quality and quantity.

Lack of space prevents us from doing justice to the speeches. Mr. John McIntyre, Col. Twitchell, Prof. Watson, Mayor Kent, Profs. Goodwin, McComb, Pike, Drs. Sullivan, Herald, Anglin and Mundell were among those who spoke from the guests' table, while Messrs. Batten and Weatherhead showed that an after dinner speech was just as easy as the scoring of a touch-down. Mr. Gage and Mr. Stratton “did themselves proud” in handling the toasts to the Dominion and to sister Universities. Little Fergie was well remembered, and his toast was drunk with much enthusiasm.

Mr. Graham was at his best, and the Faculty and Final year songs were

given as only the inimitable Joe could render them. The Faculty song—what shall we say of it? Ask the Professors, who waited anxiously for their turn in the “inspired doggerel,” as one guest called it, breathed a deep sigh of relief when it was over, and then went into convulsions and facial gymnastics when a fellow-member of the teaching-staff came in for his little roast. The catchy chorus was to the air of “Ding Dong:”

“Hooray! Hooray!  
For the Faculty that we can't repay,  
Some of them grave, but more of them  
gay,  
May they flourish for many a day,  
Though they built us a house with a  
cellar on top,  
And in the spring they may say ker-  
flop,  
We'll fill our glasses right up to the  
top  
To the Dean of the Faculty.”

The entertaining committee started their work early in the day and left it well done, early, very early, the following morning. At the last stages of the dinner this committee still held their heads erect and looked over with scorn at some third year triflers on whom the latent effects of chicken creme de volaile and English plum-pudding were beginning to tell. Billy Amos breathed hot air into the lungs of the fair-haired delegate from 'Varsity and the little fellow smiled and signed afresh his signature on the hundred and sixteenth menu card. Alexander, Bobby and the Trimmer stayed with it to the end and their reputation as entertainers received fresh impetus. So loath were the delegates to leave that on the following morning they were still being piloted along the serpentine paths of Kingston's side walks.

At four o'clock a.m the speeches were yet unfinished and President Windell wisely deciding that discretion was the better part of valor ordered a retreat. Rising to their feet Faculty, guests and students sang with hearty voice “God Save the King” and went home to bed.

It was a shame to make our poor old Faculty work over-time signing all those menu-cards. After this the Final year should be the only year allowed to collect the autographs from the Faculty and guests. Why, the heroism of the Light Brigade could not begin to compare with that shown by our teaching staff. Think of it—

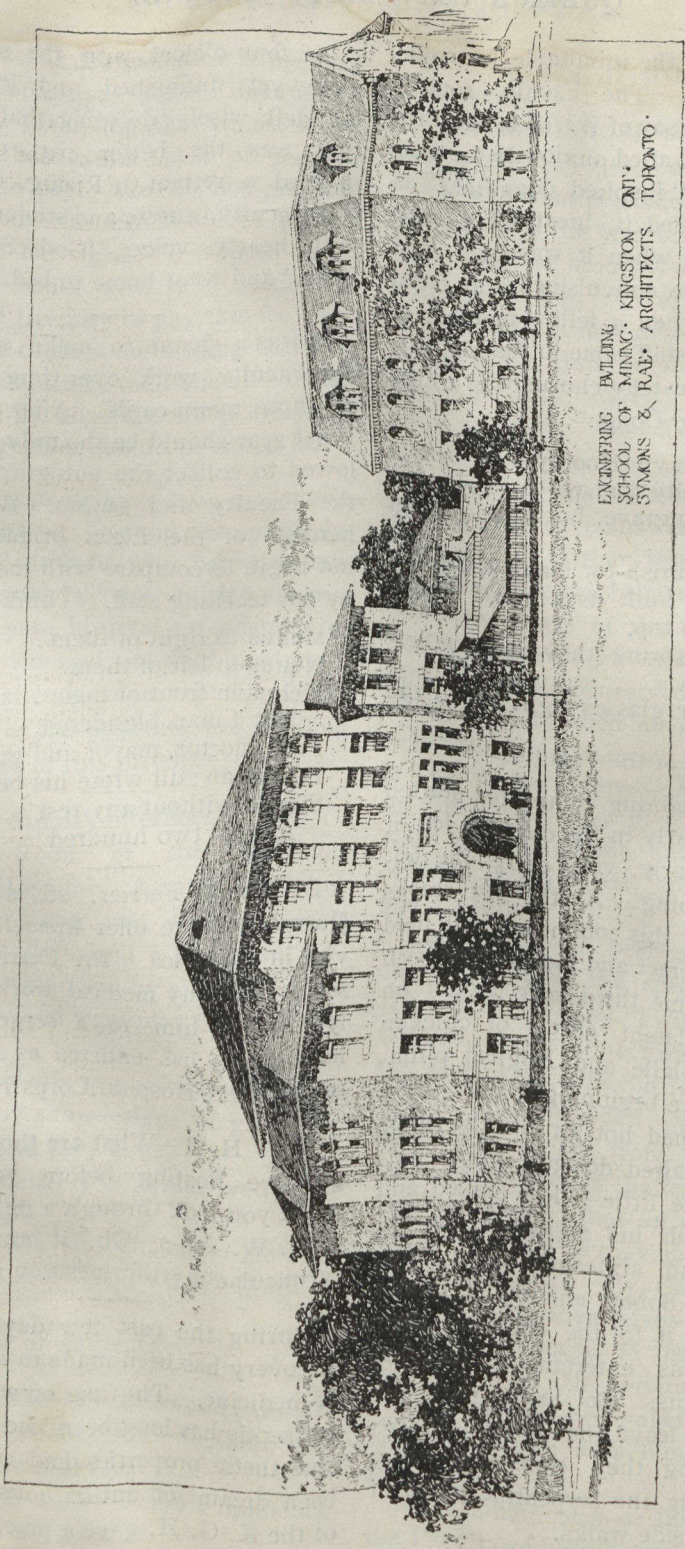
Menus to right of them!  
Menus to left of them!  
Menus in front of them!  
Not a man blundered.  
Prof., doctor, mayor and guest,  
Each man still wrote his best,  
Signed without any rest  
Almost two hundred!

Dr. George Ferrier, '00, is the next Queen's man to offer himself for service in S. Africa. Dr. Ferrier's long service in army medical work certainly entitled him to a sergeantcy at least but he has enlisted as a private in the Field Hospital Corps No. X.

J. T. H—1—What are those specks you see floating before your eyes when you look through a microscope?

W. W. A—s—Oh, it must be the carunculae myrtiformes you mean.

During the past few days another discovery has been made in the science of medicine. The use of water as an antiseptic has long been known but its anæsthetic properties had never even been dreamt of until a house-surgeon of the K. G. H. gave a practical dem-



ENGINEERING BUILDING  
SCHOOL OF MINING, KINGSTON  
ONT.  
SYMONS & RAB, ARCHITECTS, TORONTO.



onstration of its value as an anaesthetic. A patient had been brought down to have his wound dressed, and being a very nervous man kept crying out "oh, doctor, you're hurting me! you're hurting me! Put me to sleep, doctor. If you only knew how it hurts." The funny point about his cries was that he screamed whether the wound was being touched or not. A bright idea struck the attending house-surgeon and he placed the chloroform inhaler—minus chloroform—over the patient's nose. To still further carry out the illusion the nurse placed the usual band over his eyes, filled the empty chloroform bottle with water and the contents were gently dropped in the inhaler. Strange to say, the cries stopped at once, and the patient, happy under the belief that he was getting the real article, allowed the surgeon to attend to his dressing without giving further trouble.

The sympathies of every student in the College go out to Mr. Leonard, of the class of '03, whose wife died in this city last week.

One of Queen's most popular graduates celebrated the opening day of the year 1902 by taking unto himself a wife. The wedding took place in Gananoque and was attended by one or two members of the Medical faculty. The JOURNAL extends to Dr. Allan and Mrs. Stewart most hearty congratulations and best wishes.

The wards and corridors of the Hospital during Christmas week were a most pleasing sight to those students who remained to "walk the hospitals." Nurses and house-surgeons vied with each other in making decorations out of college colors and evergreens.

## Science.

Broke, broke, broke,  
 At the start of a glad New Year!  
 And I would that a few poor shekels  
 Might chink in this pocket here.  
 O, well for the fisherman's boy  
 Who gets drowned before Christmas  
 day!  
 O, well for the sailor lad  
 If his boat stays out on the bay!  
 For the bulky bills roll in  
 Till we wonder when they will end,  
 We feel the touch—and a chilly one—  
 Of the presents we had to send.

Broke, broke, broke,  
 With refusals from Dad to relieve!  
 We wonder if any one doubts the saw  
 'Tis more blessed to give than  
 receive.

One of the distinguished members of the senior year who comes from the far east, has lost confidence in his pipe. We expect to hear next that he has palpitation and is writing poetry.

The holidays are over and the new year commenced with a host of resolutions that have made an annual appearance on the first of January and have as regularly disappeared on the second. The wise ones went home with a pair of skates and a light heart, but the uninitiated carried away stacks of books and a wholesome disgust for their frivolous seniors. The first day was too soon to study, and the last day arrived with a painful realization of what might have been, and a hope that the wise ones might not be inquisitive about progress. Some remained in Kingston to study, but judging from the vivid accounts of trips to the North Country and Christmas eve experiences, we fancy the experiment was eminently successful from some standpoints but not educationally.

Cairns makes no more models of crystals, he has even given up chewing gum, for a more delectable pastime.

The Science representatives of the Convocation Hall Committee are meeting with encouragement in every year. The senior year has especially distinguished itself, and the other years, though perhaps not so prompt in deciding to give substantial support, are in sympathy with the project. Not one has refused to give his support, and even the most cautious may promise a Convocation Hall in the near future if every faculty proves as sympathetic as Science.

Now is the time for the Dinner Committee to make its start. If the financial part could be arranged within the first week it would lessen the labors of that unfortunate body later in the term. The expenses could be regulated to suit a known quantity and no fears of an overwhelming deficit would be entertained. A large representative committee has been appointed and each member of that committee should try to attend its meetings and assist in discharging onerous duties. The work—and there is plenty of it—has usually been left to a faithful few, who found it necessary to devote not only spare time, but time that could very ill be spared, to all the minor details of the dinner that could easily have been arranged by those who attempted nothing more difficult than criticism. The success of last year's dinner will, of course, guarantee a successful one this year. Those who did not go then have regretted it ever since, and those who were not here then—the Freshmen year—are gentlemen from whom great things are expected.

At the last regular meeting of the Engineering Society before the holidays, the members had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting and instructive illustrated lecture on asphalt, by Professor Nicol. The subject, as treated, gave them a very clear demonstration of the close relation between minerals and modern engineering. The professor's wide travelling, both on this continent and abroad, enabled him to speak largely from personal observation, and a large collection of photographs, secured on his travels, were shown to advantage by the lantern.

From Pitch Lake, Trinidad Island,—the world's chief source of the mineral—after seeing the methods of handling it, both ancient and modern, they were taken to various cities where the old block roads and brick pavements are fast being replaced by asphalts. Canadian cities are also using the mineral and it is possible the old Limestone City may yet have its streets beautified by this excellent road-making material.

The regular list of sessional examinations were held before the holidays in Science Hall. It may be somewhat late now, to offer remarks about these sessional exams., but an idea is prevalent among the students that the examination system may be bettered. In many subjects on the Science and Engineering curriculum, a part of the course is completed by Xmas and an entirely different part taken up after the holidays. Hence it seems that a more satisfactory arrangement would be to set exams. on these subjects, if not on all subjects, at Xmas time, and have these exams. count as finals. This would make two terms of the

Dickie Sq—re would like to know what happened the picture that came from Tamworth.

session and a final exam. at end of each term. At the best of times the Science student is heavily burdened with exams. and it would be a great relief to him in the spring, if he did not have to spend the time brushing up work, taken in the first term, which he has not touched in class-work in the second term, and on which, as a result, he has become rather rusty.

## Athletics.

### THE TRIP TO PITTSBURG.

IT is eight years since the Hockey team of the University first went to the city of Pittsburg to play a short series of games with the clubs of that city; so that the outing has become one of our annual sporting events, and is on a par with the contests which are played nearer home. On the seventh of January the following party set out on this tour with skates and hockey sticks and a brilliant record of victories which was if possible to be sustained: Messrs. Dalton, Merrill, Weatherhead, Mills, Wilson, Swinerton, Scott, McDowell, Knight, Kennedy. The trip from Kingston to Pittsburg was made over the lines of the Grand Trunk and the Alleghany Valley Railroads with a pleasant rest in Buffalo. At this place the party spent a short time at the Hotel Broezel, where their entertainment was of a most hospitable character. Nearly all the members of the party are men of wide travel and of rather sated appetites but at the Hotel Broezel in Buffalo there was a dinner which stirred the most fastidious to enthusi-

asm and they strongly advise all their friends and fellow-students when in Buffalo to lodge at the Broezel. In Pittsburg the party found all the best hotels filled with delegates to several conventions which were in progress and had to stay at the Monongahela Hotel where the accommodation was none of the best. At the Pittsburg station they fell in with an old friend who bears the two names "Jerry" and "Curtin," and who now makes his home in the American city. Jerry played against them in one of the matches, but was otherwise very friendly and hospitable.

Four matches were played on four successive evenings at the Duquesne Gardens before large crowds of spectators. The contests were as follows: Wednesday, Queen's versus All Stars, two to one for the Americans; Thursday, Queen's versus Pittsburg Athletic Club, two to one in favour of Queen's; Friday, Queen's versus Bankers, a draw, one to one; Saturday, Queen's versus Keystones, three to nothing for the Keystones. There are several Canadians on all the Pittsburg teams, so that the international character of the game is somewhat spoiled, and the same fact accounts no doubt for the diminished success of the Canadian visitors. In the game with the Keystones the visitors had to object strenuously to the home team playing two men whose amateur standing was rather defective, and over whom there has already been some trouble this season. The Keystones showed anything but courtesy to their Canadian opponents in this matter, but the point was ultimately carried and the game played with the result already mentioned. In this altercation our team was greatly indebted to Mr.



Conant, the manager of the Duquesne Gardens, who took a true sportsman-like attitude in the matter and refused to be bullied by the Keystones. Mr. Conant has for the last eight years been a staunch friend of his Canadian visitors. He says he knew the Queen's men before the Pittsburg teams were thought of, and has always found them clean and honest sportsmen. They have found him the same, and the JOURNAL takes pride in acknowledging his courtesies on behalf of the hockey teams of this and former years.

There was not very much in the games worthy of passing into history. On one occasion Dalton got inside the guards of the biggest man on the Bankers' team, and both were sent off to discuss their differences on the benches. It is hoped that the big American is not much the worse for his encounter.

In the daytime at Pittsburg the members of the hockey party were "on the town," to use a polite phrase. One of them went to an auction sale and bought a stop-watch, which stopped before he got back to his hotel and has not yet started again. Another was thrown into consternation at the sight of a blast furnace and thought the town was on fire. Some went to the theatres to see Cinderella and Ben Hur. On the way back a stop was made at Buffalo, where a toothsome breakfast was disposed of at the Hotel Broezel, and the party came over to Niagara Falls by the electric line. They reached Kingston on Monday morning, the 13th, and have all been busy copying back lectures. The information from which this account of the trip is compiled was given to one of the writers of the

JOURNAL by a member of the party who would have written up the matter himself if his work had not been so pressing.

Mr. C. M. Clarke has been adding to his athletic reputation and in his first appearance with the New York Athletic Hockey team against Yale is said to have carried consternation into the ranks of the Sons of Eli. Kingston was well represented, no less than three of the players, O'Donnel, Cruthers and Clarke being on the team. It will be many years yet before Americans can attain the greatest proficiency in hockey as players of the highest type must be trained from childhood.—  
*Rockwood Review.*

---

### Personals.

---

Mr. K. P. R. Neville, of '96, is upon the staff of the University of Illinois.

Mr. E. T. Seaton has recently been appointed head master in the high school at Caledonia.

The Rev. R. J. Hutcheon has recently given up his position in Almonte as minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

Mr. John McCallum, of '99, was in Kingston during the holidays. He is a student at Union Theological Seminary, New York.

Mr. A. T. Barnard, of Hamilton, is taking an extra-mural course in the National Correspondence Institute of Washington, D.C.

Mr. Neil M. Leckie, editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL, has been appointed assistant minister in Central Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, and will begin his duties at the close of the session.

### THE NEW BUILDINGS.

THE JOURNAL has already made a brief reference to the group of new buildings which are soon to adorn the College campus and to extend so materially the usefulness of the various departments of the University. In this issue we are glad to be able to publish some fine pen and ink sketches which have been made from the plans and elevations furnished by Messrs. Symons and Rae. There are two views of the new Arts building and the Convocation Hall, one from the front and the other from a point near the present Carruthers Hall. The general appearance of the Arts building is plain and severe but this effect is relieved by the two towers which rise from the Convocation Hall behind. Had the architects placed a tower of any kind in front it would have duplicated the present building too closely, and the arrangement chosen avoids this monotony without entirely sacrificing the results which are served by an imposing tower. A glance at the sketches will show the new home of Arts to be three storeys high, the first flat exactly level with the ground. The main doorway which is a fine example of early Romanesque architecture copied from a well-known church in Southern France, leads into the wide corridors of the second storey. On every hand the inside doors open into lofty classrooms where the students of the coming generations will be free from many of the drawbacks which their predecessors have had to suffer. There are separate rooms for pass and honor classes and retiring rooms for the professors adjoining them. At present only some of the departments have been allotted their definite places, and

it is hardly necessary to mention these until the building is completed. The room which promises to be the most attractive region in the whole place, is a fine, large club room on the second storey, where the students are most to congregate in their leisure half hours. A huge, open fire-place gives promise of comfort and cheer on winter days, and the arrangement of seats and newspaper tables is to be in keeping with the generous character of the room.

At the north-west corner of the Arts building will stand the G. M. Grant Convocation Hall, of which the readers of the JOURNAL have already heard. This hall will lie some thirty feet nearer to University Avenue than the end of the Arts building, and its main entrance will be from that street. The character of the towers as at present indicated in the sketches will in all probability be altered somewhat in the actual structure, as it is proposed to place some of the apparatus from the Observatory in the top of one of them. In this case the tower used for such a purpose will be made circular; and some difference will also be made in the height of the two towers. The entrance to the Convocation Hall from the Arts corridors will be on somewhat the same plan as in the present building, though without the narrow hanging staircase which leads to the gallery.

Directly northward from the Convocation Hall will stand the building devoted to Geology, Mineralogy and Physics, of which an excellent sketch is published in this number. The elaborate arrangement of the entrance is designed to afford easy access both to the first and second storeys, the first flat being intended for a geological museum open to students and to

the public; the remaining two storeys will be taken up with class-rooms and laboratories.

Between this building and the Caruthers Science Hall the Engineering and Botany building is already well above the ground, and our fourth sketch shows how it will appear in its finished state. Class-rooms, laboratories and machinery will occupy the four storeys of this building, and a hot-house for the use of the botanical department will stand adjacent to the southern wall. The plant for supplying heat, light and ventilation to the whole group of buildings will also be placed in the lower portion of this building, which lies close to the Caruthers Hall.

It is difficult and hardly profitable to give minute details about the internal arrangement of class-rooms, laboratories and the like. Before the opening of next session some, at least, of the buildings will be ready for their occupants, and those who are most interested will be able to explore the new home in which the University hopes to live happily and long.

#### THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

The second annual entertainment of the Dramatic Club will be given on January 31st in the new theatre. The plan of seats will be opened in a few days. Students will have first choice of seats, and the plan will be opened in the University library for one day before throwing it open to the public.

Lives of students oft remind us

We can ride a pony lean,  
And departing leave behind us  
Footprints few and far between.  
Footprints that perhaps another,  
Slowly walking by our side  
Some poor plodding, conning brother  
Seeing may catch on, and ride.

## Exchanges.

### FROM A STUDENT'S DIARY.

Nov. 2.—Intended to stay out of Saturday's game with Duckwell College, but in the first half, with things going against us, I went in in spite of my broken leg.

We braced and held them on the 5-yard line, and I kicked. Never kicked better in my life, for I could get a magnificent swing with that broken leg. Just as I punted their full back hit me, knocked my head against the goal post, and cut off my other ear. Glad of it! These ears always caught wind and impeded my progress, only I can't run as fast before the wind as I could.

The score was 0 to 0, and ten minutes to play. Duckwell had the ball on our 6-yard line. In stopping a mass against tackle I got twisted. Heard my spine turn. When I got up my feet were pointed one way and my face the other.

On the next play they tried a double pass. I broke through the line. Their left half, mistaking me for one of his own men, because of the way my face was turned, passed me the ball, and I ran 90 yards for a touchdown. We won 6 to 0, and I walked off the field bowing to the crowd behind me—no, in front of me. This being twisted turns me around, but the coaches are confident they will get me turned back by next Saturday.—*Ex.*

The fresh young man walked into the restaurant and noticed a sign:

"This counter for clams and oysters."

"Where is the counter for lobsters?" asked the young man.

"Oh, you can sit most anywhere," said the waiter.—*Ex.*

All honor to the members of the Alma Mater Society who have agreed to raise \$40,000 to found a King memorial chair. The alumni of Queen's are being lauded for raising \$20,000 for a new building in honour of their Principal, but with a smaller constituency and a small association, the alumni of Manitoba College are about to engage in a nobler work because more difficult. What more fitting tribute, or more permanent expression of love for the great man so many years at the head of this College than a memorial chair, and now with the Synod and the alumni both working toward the same end, we do not think we are too optimistic when we say that the great work is about to be accomplished.—*Manitoba College Journal.*

Professor Syle, of the State University of California, cannot tolerate snobbishness on the part of his scholars, and such offence is sure to call forth some sarcastic comment. The other day, while calling the roll of one of his classes, he came upon the name of a Miss Greene. He paused and expresses his disapproval of the final "e" in her name by saying "G-r-e-e-n-e; does that spell Green or Greenie?" Miss Greene promptly replied: "S-y-l-e; does that spell Syle or Sillie?"—*Ex.*

In the annual class rush at the University of Wisconsin, the Freshmen were victorious over the Sophomores. The president of the university and many professors were interested witnesses of the contest.—*Transcript.*

A Freshman once to Hades went,  
Something he wished to learn;  
They sent him back to earth again,  
He was too green to burn.—*Ex.*

#### A LAY OF ANCIENT ROME.

Oh! the Roman was a rogue,  
He erat, was, you bettum;  
He ran his automobilis  
And smoked his cigarettum;  
He wore a diamond studibus,  
An elegant cravattum,  
A maxima cum laude shirt,  
And such a stylish hattum!

He loved the luscious hic-hæc-hock,  
And bet on games and equi;  
At times he won; at others, tho'  
He got it in the nequi;  
He winked (quo usque tandem?)  
At puellas on the Forum.  
And sometimes even made  
Those goo-goo-oculorum!

He frequently was seen  
At combats gladiatorial,  
And ate enough to feed  
Ten boarders at Memorial;  
He often went on speers,  
And said, on starting homus,  
'Hic labor—opus est,  
Oh, where's my—hic—hic—domus?'

Altho he lived in Rome  
Of all the arts the middle—  
He was (excuse the phrase)  
A horrid individ'l;  
Ah! what a diff'rent thing  
Was the homo (dative, homini)  
Of far-away B.C.  
From us of Anno Domini.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

It goes without saying that the Christmas number of the *Acta Victoriana* has been welcomed in the reading room here. It is a very handsome and readable production.

Latin professor: "Have you been through 'De Bella Gallica?'"

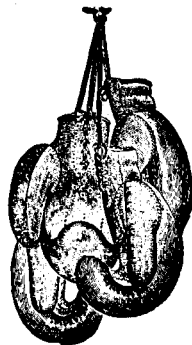
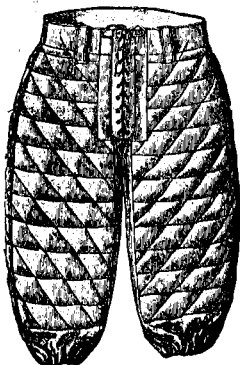
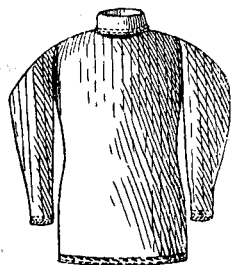
Freshman: (looking wise), "Yes, sir; but it was at night and I did not see much of the country."—*The Kamin.*





THERE'S  
**COMFORT**  
 THERE'S  
**STYLE**  
 THERE'S  
**ECONOMY**  
 In Our Shoes, and Prices are  
 Low at  
**The Lockett Shoe Store**

**HOME EXERCISER** Superior to anything on the market.  
 \$1.50 each prepaid to introduce them



**SPORTING GOODS.** We beg to call attention to the very complete line of these goods we carry in stock. Everything necessary for **Club Outfitting and Gymnasiums** can be obtained from us immediately. We make a specialty of Club Uniforms, and shall be pleased to mail catalogue on application.

**MOUNTAIN CITY CYCLE CO.,** 2365-67 St. Catherine St.,  
 Montreal.



When You Buy at Steacy's, You Buy from First Hands.

WE make a specialty of every article of woman's wear, Dress Goods, Silks, Millinery, Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Ladies' Tailoring and Dress Making, Laces and Lace Dresses, etc. If you cannot call at our Stores, write us; we do a mail order business and we like to answer letters.

"The Woman's Store."

**Steacy & Steacy**  
 DRESS GOODS & MILLINERY

106, 108, 110 PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON, ONT.

# THE RATHBUN COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF  
DOORS, SASH,  
BLINDS,  
and all descrip-  
tions of wooden  
building  
materials.

SALES AGENCIES AT:

KINGSTON, GANANOQUE  
BROCKVILLE, LANSDOWNE  
NAPANEE, PICTON  
BELLEVILLE, TORONTO  
CAMPBELLFORD, LINDSAY  
OSHAWA, GRAVENHURST.

DEALERS IN COAL.

DESERONTO, ONTARIO.

A. W. WINNETT, L.D.S., D.D.S.

DENTIST

Post Graduate in Crown and Bridgework.

PRINCESS AND WELLINGTON STS.

Over Johnston's Jewelry Store.



FRED  
HAMBROOK

BAKER and  
CONFECTIONER

First Class Lunch  
Parlor in connec-  
tion.

Caterer to

AT HOMES  
and  
PARTIES

226 PRINCESS ST.  
KINGSTON.

## Table of Contents.

Georgius sive Dialogus de Optima Universitate	7
Book Review	9
University Extension	10
A Modern Procustes	11
Editorials	13
Editorial Notes	15
The University Question	18
His First Christmas Holidays	20
A Sensible Letter	23
Doctor Watson's Portrait	23
Ladies' Department	25
Divinity	27
Arts	28
Medical Notes	30
Science	33
Athletics	35
Personals	37
New Buildings	38
The Dramatic Club	39
Exchanges	39

*Symons & Rae,*

*Architects,*

*W. Limbury Symons*

*William Rae.*

*15 Toronto Street,*

*Toronto.*

**THE  
RATHBUN  
COMPANY**

**DESERONTO, ONT.**

SALES AGENTS for

**The Canadian Portland Cement  
Company, Limited.**

MANUFACTURERS of

**Star, Beaver, and Ensign  
Brands of Cement, none better.**

SALES AGENTS for

**Windsor Salt, the best.**

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

**DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS,  
ONTARIO.**

Magnificent Opportunities for Investment in

**Mining, Lumbering,**

**Farming.**

For Information concerning the Resources of Ontario in  
Farm, Forest or Mine, write

**HON. E. J. DAVIS,** COMMISSIONER OF CROWN LANDS,  
TORONTO

**KINGSTON'S LEADING LAUNDRY**  
**THE IMPERIAL**

TELEPHONE 302

**SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS!**

Work done how you want it and  
when you want it.

**STEACY & STEACY**  
**DIRECT IMPORTERS**

106-108 and 110 Princess Street.

**SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.** Dress Goods, Silks, Kid  
Gloves, Millinery, Dress Making, Corsets, Tailor-  
Made Suits, Jackets and Furs.

A FULL LINE OF UP-TO-DATE

**SHOES, TRUNKS and VALISES**

-AT-

**Abernethy's** 123-125 Princess St.,  
Kingston.

**LADY AND GENTLEMEN STUDENTS!**

We keep in stock or manufacture on short notice  
at small cost.

**Regulation University Gown and Lauring Hood**

So Bye Freshmen or Graduate, remember  
and call on

**CRUMLEY BROS.,** 132-134 Princess  
Street.

**KINGSTON'S**  
**BIG BICYCLE STORE**

You can get everything necessary for your BIKE  
and everything you get in this store is guaranteed.

We make a speciality of REPAIRS and are certainly  
up-to-date in everything concerning the wheel.

Skates Hollow Ground **HARRY ANGROVE,**  
TELEPHONE 520. 88-90 Princess Street.

**CORBETT'S**

FOR

**Cutlery, Paints and General  
Hardware.**

TEN PER CENT. OFF TO STUDENTS.

**PHOTOS** ☩

THE VERY BEST.

**Frames Manufactured on the Premises**

Note Books, Scribblers and Stationery.

**D. A. WEESE & CO., Photographers,**  
121 PRINCESS STREET.

**STUDENTS!**

GO TO

**W. A. MITCHELL,**

For your Pocket Knives, Razors, and for Sporting  
Goods, Etc., Etc.

HEADQUARTERS: 85 Princess Street.

**NO OTHER DRUG STORE**

Is so well equipped for Students' wants as ours. We  
keep everything a Drug Store should have, and allow a  
liberal Discount to Students. New York Chocolates,  
Patent Medicines, Cameras and Kodak Supplies, Art-  
ists' Materials, Mathematical Instruments, Surgical In-  
struments, Agent for the Celebrated Parker Lucky  
Curve Pen. **E. C. MITCHELL,** Princess Street,

'Phone 59—Residence 83. Chemist & Graduate Optician

**THE STUDENTS' TAILOR**

See his Goods and get his Prices before  
Purchasing elsewhere.

**T. LAMBERT,** Merchant  
Tailor

157 PRINCESS ST., KINGSTON.

**THE BLOUCHER \$3.50 FOR MEN**  
**..SHOE..**

Goodyear Welted, combine Flexibility with Durability.  
Style and Shape with exceeding Comfort, with a per-  
fect Fit and Low Prices, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.  
We carry the best American and Canadian Rubbers,  
Trunks and Valises.

**H. JENNINGS,**  
KING ST.

**MEN'S NIGHT GOWNS**

Made from soft and warm flannelettes, full sizes, cut  
and finish right, as they are made by a practical  
shirt maker, price only 50c. Men's fine Twilled  
cotton night gowns, 75c. & 99c. Men's cashmere  
sox, double toe and heels, 2 special makes at 25c.  
and 35c a pair. Everything for Men's Wear.

**JOHN LAIDLAW & SON**  
170-172 PRINCESS ST.

**WHO IS JENKINS ?**

The Progressive Men's Out-Fitter

..and..

Promoter of Fit-Reform

When you want a good piece of

**Photographic Portraiture**

Interview

**Henderson**

Studio: 90 Princess St.

**STUDENTS**

The Place to Buy

**FASHIONABLE BOOTS**

At Reasonable Prices. is

**ARMSTRONG'S**

NEW SHOE STORE

184 PRINCESS STREET.

**JAS. REDDEN & CO.**

...FAMILY GROCERS

We import our fancy groceries direct from the Manu-  
facturers, and always carry a full line of seasonable  
goods.

TELEPHONE No. 20. 178 PRINCESS ST., KINGSTON.



# YOU OWE IT

To those providing you with the means for a College education—a temporary security—Life Insurance gives this. The time to insure is NOW, when you are healthy and strong and able to stand the test of a medical examination. Moreover, a delay means higher rates. The Company to insure in is the.....

## NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY...

ABSOLUTE SAFETY!

BIG DIVIDENDS!

COURTEOUS TREATMENT!

For information about any approved plan of insurance apply to J. J. HARPELL, B. A., Special Agent, Kingston, or by post card to the head office.

### NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

112-118 King Street W., Toronto.

L. GOLDMAN, A.I.A., Secretary.

WM. McCABE, F.I.A., Managing Director.

**BAKER'S STEAM LAUNDRY**  
 PARCELS CALLED FOR  
 AND DELIVERED  
 'PHONE 22 251 PRINCESS ST.



# SHE



THAT'S ALL

**PRINTING** For Queen's University Students a Specialty.  
**JACKSON THE... PRINTER**  
 190 Wellington St. 'Phone 485.

## R. J. McDOWALL

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF **MUSICAL MERCHANDISE** ON EASY TERMS

Everything the best in its line. Pianofortes, Organs, Cash Registers, the famous Empire Sewing Machine, Type Writers, Band Instruments.

471 PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON, ONT.  
 CAPE VINCENT, N. Y.

Agents Wanted. Correspondence Solicited.

## QUEEN'S TEXT BOOKS

Students will save money by buying their Text Books, Exercise and Note Books, at the Corner Bookstore. A complete stock of Text Books in all years and departments of study. Fountain Pens from 15c. to \$3. College note paper with crest and envelopes to match.

**F. NISBET,** The Corner Bookstore,  
 Corner Princess and Wellington Streets.

## Educational Department Calendar

### November, 1901:

- 30. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. S. S. Act, sec. 28 (5). (*On or before 1st December*).
- Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter.

### December, 1901:

- 10. County Model Schools Examination begin. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees.
- 13. County Model Schools close.
- 14. Local assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer of Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. County Councils to pay Treasurer of High Schools begin.
- 18. Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools.
- 19. Last day of notice of formation of new school sections to be posted by Township Clerk.
- 20. High Schools first term, and Public and Separate Schools close. Provincial Normal Schools close (second session).
- 25. CHRISTMAS DAY (Wednesday). High School Treasurer to receive all moneys collected for permanent improvements. New Schools and alterations of School boundaries go into operation or take effect. By-law for disestablishment of Township Boards takes effect.
- 26. Annual meetings of Public and Separate Schools.
- 30. Reports of Principals of County Model Schools to Department due. Reports of Boards of Examiners on Third Class Professional Examinations, to Department, due.
- 31. Protestant Separate School Trustees to transmit to County Inspector names and attendance during the last preceding six months. Trustees' Reports to Truant Officer due. Auditors' Reports of cities, towns and incorporated villages to be published by Trustees.

*N.B.—Departmental Examination Papers for past years may be obtained from the Carswell Publishing Company, No. 30, Adelaide Street E., Toronto.*



## RAILWAY SYSTEM

The Great International Route between the East and West. The Favorite Route to

**Boston, New York, Ottawa,  
Montreal, Quebec, Peterboro,  
Toronto, Niagara Falls, Chicago**

And all other points in the United States and Canada. Special Rates to Cricket, Lacrosse, Baseball, Hockey, Curling, Football and other organized clubs. Reduced Rates to Students for Christmas and Easter Holidays.

For full information apply to

**J. P. HANLEY,**  
Kingston,  
City Agent.

**G. T. BELL,**  
Gen. Pass. and  
Ticket Agt., Montreal.

C P R C P R C P R C P R C P R

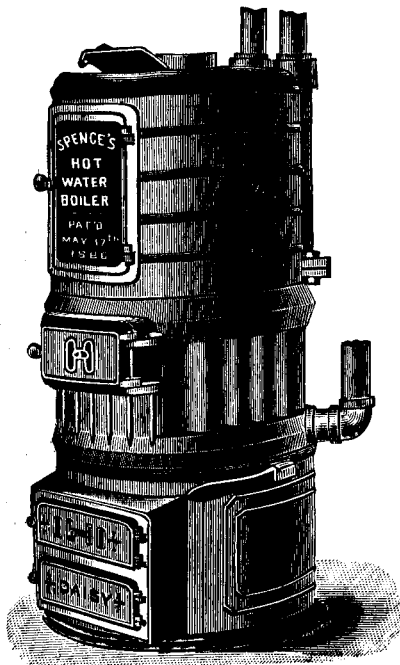
C P R **CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY** C P R

C P R **THE EARTH'S CIRCUMFERENCE** C P R

C P R **T**HE circumference of the earth is 25,000 miles. The Canadian Pacific Railway and Steamship Lines include a mileage of over 23,000. While they do not quite circle the globe, any Agent of the Company can furnish you with "Around-the-World" Tickets for—**\$642.00.**

C P R **A. H. NOTMAN,** C P R  
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,  
1 King Street East,  
Toronto. C P R

C P R C P R C P R C P R C P R



# “Daisy” Hot Water Heater

Still acknowledged to be the best in the market.  
Imitation is the best proof of excellence.

**BE NOT DECEIVED.**

The “DAISY” is no experiment; it has been thoroughly tested for many years. There are thousands in use and all giving satisfaction. There is no other in the market with the same record. The only boiler that can be repaired without disturbing the piping. Each section an independent boiler. Heats on its own level.

We also make the “GEM” for hot water and for steam; Soil Pipe and Fittings, Steam Fittings, and a complete line of Stable Fixtures.

Write for illustrated catalogues covering our lines.

**WARDEN KING & SON, Limited, 637 Craig St., Montreal.**

## THE RATHBUN COMPANY, DESERONTO ONT.

Manufacturers of Doors, Sash, Blinds and all descriptions of Wooden Building Materials, Railway Ties, Telegraph Poles, Shingles, Posts. Dealers in Coal, Salt &c. Sole Sales Agents of the Canadian Portland Cement Company. Manufacturers of the best cements.

A. CHADWICK, KINGSTON AGENT

## THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY

New short line for Tweed, Napance, Deseronto and all local points.

Train leaves City Hall Depot at 4 p.m.

R. J. WILSON, Agent,  
C.P.R. Telegraph Office, Clarence St.

## BOYS! HONG LEE

Like your trade goot, und he now give vely much for this. Leave your address and John will call for washee.

**LAUNDRY,** 338  
Princess Street.

# SAFFORD QUEEN OF RADIATORS

## FLORENCE



225 SIZES  
 20 PATTERNS  
 NO BOLTS  
 NO PACKING

THE DOMINION RADIATOR CO. LIMITED.  
 TORONTO.