

→ QUEEN'S · COLLEGE · JOURNAL. ←

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

AS the JOURNAL staff is going home for the holidays, subscribers need not expect to see the JOURNAL again for two weeks. We intend to be back to our work again in time to bring out Number 8 on Saturday, January 9th. In the meantime we wish you all A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

* * *

The JOURNAL does not need to tell its student readers how to spend the approaching holidays. Yet there is little doubt that on this question, as on all others, there is great variety of opinion. If you would like to know what we think, we will tell you. The best way to spend a holiday, is to make it a holiday season in the true sense of the word. We have little sympathy with the anxious book-worm who cannot lay aside his text-books long enough to enjoy the rest of a complete change. There is a time for everything, and a Christmas holiday is not the time for study. If a student has worked faithfully till Christmas, and expects to work faithfully from Christmas to the close of the session, he will accomplish more, and be a better man for a fortnight of quiet rest. This best of all vacations should not be marred by the cares and worries of philosophy, literature or science. It is a joyous season, the most joyous of all the year. Make it so then for those about you, and you will profit most from it yourself.

* * *

Is it true that Christmas is becoming so expensive a holiday that none but the rich can enjoy it? It may be a fact that the modern spirit of extravagance has partially modified its old-time plainness, but we are slow to believe that Christmas as a true holiday, in which the spirit of peace and brotherliness reigns, can ever die away. The extravagant Christmas of the wealthy is not the rule, but the exception. The simple Christmas of the well-to-do and poor is characterized by less of the external and more of the inward spirit than ever before. As long as the home, the hearth, and the fireside, possess their charm, fathers and mothers rejoice in the love of their children, and friends enjoy the fellowship of friends, as long as the Christ-spirit rules in the heart of the true Christ-follower, so long will Christmas be the Grand Festival of Peace and Joy which it is intended to be.

* * *

During the past three weeks the air about College has been full of "court" talk, and the lobbies have been filled with excited groups discussing the "pros and cons" of the McRae case. Things have now reached rather an undesirable climax when McRae has actually left the university, and a section of the students have gone to the public press with their grievances, and over the signatures stated that McRae, "rather than submit to humiliation and injustice, is driven from Queen's," and this after he had agreed to a fair compromise.

With the contention in that letter that "the concursus has never been, and in the nature of this case can never be, in organic relation to our College life," that "it is an arbitrary compact," and that "its authority cannot extend to those students who do not voluntarily submit themselves to it," we feel we cannot agree. That there are unwritten laws of respect and courtesy which must govern the contact of students with one another, that human nature is such that students are constantly entering College who, through either ignorance or perversity, will persistently transgress

these laws, and it is for the common good that the students as a body have a right, and should show their disapprobation of such conduct in some pronounced way, no fair-minded student will deny. Now, since our concursus is a representative body, we cannot see that it can be much improved on as a means of "sitting on" wayward cheeky students. It is certainly preferable to "hazing," and more effectual than lighter means. The fact that some such means is, and has been, an almost universal feature of College life, proves that students in general have felt the need of having it "in organic connection with College life." Surely we cannot consider all who have ever supported such as arbitrary interferers with the liberty of fellow students. Many distinguished graduates of Queen's who have no doubt long ago lost the juvenile desire for a circus for its own sake still enquire kindly for the concursus and proudly relate their own exploits in connection with it. Now if this is not an arbitrarily constituted compact, but the outcome of a necessity in College life, we contend that the statement that "its authority cannot extend to those students who do not voluntarily submit themselves to it" requires at least qualification.

LITERATURE.

NEW FORMS OF VERSE. SELECTIONS.

BALLADE.

Love thou art sweet in the spring-time of sowing,
 Bitter in reaping and salt as the seas,
 Lovely and soft when the young buds are growing,
 Harsh when the fruitage is ripe on the trees:
 Yet who that hath plucked him thy blossom e'er flees,
 Who that hath drunk of thy sweetness can part,
 Though he find when thy chalice is drained to the lees
 Ashes and dust in the place of a heart?
 'Tis myself that I curse at, the wild thoughts flowing
 Against myself built up of the breeze
 Like mountainous waves to my own o'er-throwing
 Strike and I tremble, my shivering knees
 Sink thro' the quicksands that round them freeze,
 From their treacherous hold I am loth to start:—
 In my breast laid bare, had you only the keys,
 Ashes and dust in the place of a heart.

The world wide over young hearts are glowing
 With high held hopes we believed with ease,
 And have them still, but the saddest knowing
 Is the knowledge of how by slow degrees
 They slip from our side like a swarm of bees
 Bearing their sweetness away, and depart
 Leaving their stings in our bosom, with these
 Ashes and dust in the place of a heart.

Envoi.

Love, free on the uplands, the lawns, and the leas;
 Priced and sold in the world's base mart:
 But the same in the end; tho' at first it please,
 Ashes and dust in the place of a heart.

JOHN CAMERON GRANT.

BALLADE OF DEAD THINKERS.

Where's *Heraclitus* and his Flux
 Of sense that never maketh stay?
 Or *Thales*, with whom water sucks
 Into itself both clod and clay?
 Or He, who in an evil Day
Nomos and *physis* first employ'd;
 And of the Sum of Things doth say,
 They all are Atoms in the Void?
 Where's grave *Parmenides*? Death plucks
 His Beard; and by the *Velian Bay*
 Sleeps *Zeno*; *Plato's* Pen their Crux
 Of *One* and *Many* doth portray.
Empedocles too, well away,
 His taste for climbing, unalloy'd
 By Prudence, led him far astray:
 They all are Atoms in the Void.
 Where's *Socrates* himself, who chucks
 Up *Physics*, makes of *Sophists* hay,
 Into *Inductions* briskly tucks,
 And *Definitions* frañesç always?
 The good *Athenians* him did slay,
 His *Dialectic* them annoy'd;
 And his Disciples, where are they?
 They all are Atoms in the Void.

Envy.

Prince, tho' with these old names and grey
 Our peace of mind be half destroyed,
 Take comfort; say they what they may,
 They all are Atoms in the Void.

From "Love in Idleness."

RONDEL.

Kiss me, sweetheart; the spring is here
 And Love is Lord of you and me,
 The blue-bells beckon each passing bee;
 The wild wood laughs to the flowered year:
 There is no bird in brake or brere
 But to his little mate sings he,
 "Kiss me, sweetheart; the spring is here,
 And Love is Lord of you and me!"
 The blue sky laughs out sweet and clear,
 The missel-thrush upon the tree
 Pipes for sheer gladness loud and free;
 And I go singing to my dear,
 "Kiss me, sweetheart; the spring is here,
 And Love is Lord of you and me!"

JOHN PAYNE.

RONDEAU—IN THE GRASS.

Oh! flame of grass, shot upward from the earth,

Keen with a thousand quivering sunlit fires,
Green with the sap of satisfied desires
And sweet fulfilment of your pale sad birth,
Behold! I clasp you as a lover might,
Roll on you, bathing in the noonday sun
And if it might be, I would fain be one
With all your odour, mystery and light,
Oh flame of grass!

For here, to chasten my untimely gloom,
My lady took my hand and spoke my name;
The sun was on her gold hair like a flame;
The bright wind smote her forehead like perfume;
The daisies darkened at her feet; she came,
As spring comes, scattering incense on your bloom—

Oh flame of grass!
EDMUND GOSSE.

TRIOLET—TO AN AUTUMN LEAF.

Wee shallop of shimmering gold!
Slip down from your ways in the branches,
Some fairy will loosen your hold—
Wee shallop of shimmering gold,
Spill dew on your bows and unfold
Silk sails for the fairest of launches!
Wee shallop of shimmering gold,
Slip down from your ways in the branches.
C. H. LUDERS.

TWO TRIOLETS.

I.

What he said.

This kiss upon your fan I press,
Ah! Saint Nitouche, you don't refuse it,
And may it from its soft recess,
This kiss upon your fan I press,
Be blown to you a shy caress
By this white down when'er you use it;
This kiss upon your fan I press,
Ah! Saint Nitouche, you don't refuse it.

II.

What she thought.

To kiss a fan!
What a poky poet!
The stupid man
To kiss a fan,
When he knows that—he—can,
Or ought to know it.
To kiss a fan!
What a poky poet!

HARRISON ROBERTSON,

We learn with the greatest regret that one of the children of John Sharp has just been taken to the hospital suffering from an attack of typhoid fever.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE annual meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held on Saturday evening, December 12th. An interesting meeting was expected, owing to the proposed changes in the constitution, and expectations were not disappointed. The carelessness of some of the retiring officers in not making arrangements to have the meeting in Convocation Hall, or some larger room than usual, caused considerable confusion. This unfortunate misunderstanding brought out more clearly than ever the need of a building controlled by the students, where they can hold all their meetings.

The meeting itself was very interesting. The discussions were sharp and much more dignified than usual. The Treasurer's report was most satisfactory, showing, as it did that, though the society was about \$200 in debt when he entered office, there was now a balance on hand of \$228.58.

The motion to exempt lady students from fees was voted down by an overwhelming majority. The fee was reduced to twenty-five cents without opposition, and a motion was passed requiring the Treasurer to give bonds to the amount of \$200. This is a step in the right direction, but not a very long one. To be consistent, bonds must be required from all the other officers of the society who handle its money. The Business Manager of the JOURNAL and the Secretary of the Athletic Committee handle more of the society's money than does the Treasurer, and should be bound in the same way.

* * *

When the business of the annual meeting was over, the President made a few remarks regarding the order and decorum of the members during his year of office, and gave some practical advice to his successor. The new President, Mr. Cunningham, took the chair, and in a short and forcible speech outlined the course which the new executive intend to take during their term of office. After a vote of thanks to the retiring officers, the annual meeting adjourned.

* * *

At the regular meeting which followed, Mr. Peck, on behalf of H. R. Grant, who was

attending the meeting of the Rugby Union, submitted some questions from Prof. Dupuis, regarding a proposed College boarding house. The society heartily encouraged the proposal.

* * *

The motion passed at the annual meeting, requiring the Treasurer to give bonds, suggests a complete revolution in our methods of managing our finances. There is too much public money in the hands of one person and another without the knowledge of anybody else. We do not for a moment mean to insinuate that any of the persons who have money are dishonest. Not at all. But it is extremely unsatisfactory for them to hold money, the amount of which is known only to themselves. Auditors are appointed for the books of all such, but the auditors have no means at all of finding out whether the amounts stated to have been received are correct or not. They, therefore, practically have to depend entirely upon the honesty of the person whose books are being audited. This is not as it should be. We repeat that we do not suspect any of the persons who hold responsible offices of dishonesty. Nor do we expect that any persons will be appointed to office in the future who will abuse their trust. Still the system is bad. It is unfair to the person in office, and it is unfair to the society. A change in this respect can be made without any difficulty, and almost without expense. A uniform system of receipt books could easily be contrived in which the stubb of each receipt would remain to mark the amount. The receiver of a receipt could regard it as his duty to see that the amount is properly marked upon the stubb. This system, once started would work without any inconvenience, and would be satisfactory to all. We would like to see it considered at an early date.

CO-EDUCATION.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I suppose I ask too many questions, but I cannot help it. There are so many things about the University that I cannot understand. I want to ask now, Do we believe in Co-education? I had always thought we did, but I read a letter signed E. J. M. in the last number of the JOURNAL, which made me a little uncertain. Then I was at the Alma Mater last Saturday night and heard a member who—if I might judge from the at-

tention his remarks received—had considerable influence, quote from this letter and argue that it expressed the opinion of the majority of the lady students. I was dumb-founded. But even that was not the worst. I heard the newly elected President and Vice-President say—apparently in sober earnest—that it was their intention to invite the lady members of the society to the meetings about once a month. That was what knocked me out completely.

I would like to tell you, if you can afford the space, what I think of that letter and of some of those speeches. In the first place, in that letter nine sentences out of twenty-four end with interrogation marks. This shows at once that the writer is very ignorant of many of the matters dealt with. I am not going to try to answer all these questions; if I did this letter would fill the whole number. In the rest of the letter there are thirteen sentences which make statements, and ten of these seem to me to be untrue, while the remaining three are platitudes, such as, that no student can remember back fifty years.

I can quite understand the desire of some male members of the Alma Mater to pay the ladies a graceful compliment by exempting them from fees, but I cannot understand a lady's willingness to be put in such a position. If it is true that they are not members on the same footing as male students, I should think they would wish to become members on the same footing. This they have had and still have an opportunity of doing. It is possible, it is even very probable, that the male members have not in the past given them much encouragement, but I think this has been solely from carelessness. And now, since the ladies have shown their desire, though in a very curious manner, I believe that the others will do their best to make the meetings more interesting and profitable.

And in conclusion I hope we will not hear any more about invitations to open meetings once a month or anything of that sort. The ladies are members and have a right to attend all the meetings if they like, and the sooner the officers recognize this the better for all. I think it is the duty of the officers to at once arrange to hold the meetings in a larger room, and I think it the duty of the secretary to send a notice, not an invitation, to the ladies' room

every week. From this they will be able to judge just as other members do whether or not the meeting will be interesting and to act accordingly.

Yours, etc.,
 OUDANOR.

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

[The notice of this society published in our last number has evidently taken effect, as we have this week received two reports, one in English and one in some other language, We publish both.—ED.]

The regular weekly meeting of the Modern Language Society was held on Monday evening, the proceedings being carried on in French. President O'Shea occupied the chair. Various matters of the society were discussed at length, and ample scope for conversation was thus afforded every one present.

Improvement in the practical use of the languages is the chief aim of the society, and none should hesitate to take part in the discussions.

It was decided that the subject for next meeting (German) should be "The Life and Works of Heine." Then followed readings by Miss McArthur and Messrs. Grant, McDougall and McIntosh. Mr. Grant's selection, a scene from Moliere's most popular comedy, was highly enjoyed.

Die Versammlungen sind regelmässig jeden Montag Nachmittag gehalten und sind im Ganzen gut beirohnt. Toutes les papiers, essais, etc., et la discussion qui les suit, sont conduits en Francaise et allemande alternatement et though la langage usec est quelquefois bad—nous ne voulous pas dire profane—still c'est wonderful à un homme qui est uninitiated how good im Ganzen ist leur command de French and German. Mons. J. O'Shea, '91, ist meistens im chair und runs die Dingen sehr bon.

Le Secretaire, Herr Frank Anglin, '92, qui est aussi clerk of the Concursus, fills son position tres bien. Il donne la notice der Versammlungen jede woche in lead-pencil, und er lieset die minuten im beide (oder bad) French and German. Die audere offiziere thuen auch sehr wohl und nous n'avons point d'un doubt solitaire that when nous attendons die Versammlungen wir sehr belehrt geworden werden.

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The Y.W.C.A. meeting was led by Miss Connell on Sunday last. Subject: "Think on these things," Phil 4: 8 and 9. She gave a very instructive paper, one that will be long remembered by those who enjoyed the privilege of listening to it. Not one present could help feeling herself benefited by it.

All of Dr. O'Hara's friends will be pleased to learn that she reached Liverpool in safety and had a delightful voyage.

The Arts and Medical Y.W.C.A. will partake of the hospitality of Professor and Mrs. Marshall on Thursday evening. It will be the farewell meeting of the girls this session. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Holidays are at hand. Everyone is rejoicing at the thought of going home and leaving lectures and books for a time.

Y. M. C. A.

The regular meeting, held on December 4th, was led by James Binnie, M.A. The subject was "Danger." During the meeting the death of D. G. McLennan, '91, was referred to and a committee of three appointed to draw up a resolution of sympathy with his bereaved friends.

Some interesting items from the College Conference of the Y.M.C.A. in maritime provinces, and reported in the *Argosy*, are as follows:—

	Mt. Allison.	Dalhousie.	Acadia.	Prince of Wales.	Univ. of N. B.
Number of men in College	115	225	215	75	50
Members of Association...	45	60	155	45	35
Active.....	32	50	127	23	18
Associate	13	10	28	22	17

There was a fair attendance at the last meeting of Queen's Y.M.C.A. The text for the evening was: "And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good." A man's view of life is completely changed when he sees the meaning of the text and begins to act on this new faith. We are God's fellow-workers here and now, and the issue therefore is certain. The bond of union

between us and God is love, and we must prove our love by our fruits.

Quite a number of the students also spoke on different aspects of the question. A timely remark was made, that only small *men* believed in luck. there was no such thing. He was the strong man who found his place in the infinite place and was therefore in harmony with the purpose of the universe.

THE OSSIANIC SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Ossianic Society was held in the Science Class-room on Friday, 11th inst., at 8 o'clock p.m., when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year :

Patrons—Rev. R. MacLeod, Dunvegan ; Rev. J. Carmichael, King.

Hon. President—Professor Nicholson.

President—A. K. McLennan, B.A.

First Vice-President—Colin Campbell.

Second Vice-President—J. B. McKinnon.

Bard—Evan McColl, Esq.

Secretary—K. J. Macdonald.

Treasurer—A. J. McNeill.

Librarian—F. A. McRae.

Pipers—Masters Harris.

Executive Committee—Prof. Harris, D. Cameron, D. D. MacDonald.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Another has been added to the already long list of students who have been called upon during the present session to mourn the loss of immediate friends. On Wednesday, 9th inst., M. B. Tudhope, of '94, was hastily summoned to his home in Orillia by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his mother. Though he went at once, we regret to learn that he arrived home only to find that death had already claimed its victim. He has the heartfelt sympathy of all in his sore bereavement.

The senior year was convened in the sanctuary on Monday evening at four o'clock to appoint representatives to attend the annual dinners under the auspices of the Royal Medical College and Osgoode Hall, both of which were held on Thursday evening. D. Cameron was appointed for the former, W. W. Richardson for the latter.

On Tuesday evening the regular meeting of '92 was held in the Hebrew class-room. An enjoyable programme was rendered.

The Glee Club is doing good work under the leadership of Mr. Telgmann, who is spar-

ing no pains to make the club a credit to Queen's. Invitations to sing are flooding in from every side, but thus far almost all have been declined. An exception was made in favor of Mr. Joe Hess' lecture in the Opera House on Sunday night, but only a part of the club could make it convenient to attend.

Queen's was represented at the recent meeting of the Ontario Rugby Union by H. R. Grant, of '93. He was elected to the Executive Committee for the ensuing year and will, we trust, do his utmost to uphold the interests of his Alma Mater.

G. C. Van Blaricom, of '93, has received an appointment as city reporter for the *St. Thomas Times*. The *JOURNAL* most sincerely regrets his departure from Kingston.

Efforts were made last week to bring about a foot-ball match between '95 and '93, but the scheme did not meet with the approval of the foot-ballers. The weather has been splendid for foot-ball, giving a good chance for practice.

W. McCreary, '95, left for home last Monday on account of a severe cold.

Prof. McNaughton intends spending the Christmas holidays in Montreal.

Quite a number of new arrivals are expected after the holidays.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 17th, Mrs. Marshall kindly entertained the members of the Y. W. C. A. at her delightful home, Elmhurst. During the evening a very interesting letter was read from Miss O'Hara, describing her pleasant trip across the Atlantic, and thanking the girls for their remembrance of her.

EXCHANGES.

FROM the *Presbyterian College Monthly* we clip the following: "H. C. Sutherland and S. P. Rondeau represented the Missionary Society of this College at the Intercollegiate Missionary Convention recently held in Kingston. They were delighted with the meetings and give glowing accounts of the hospitality of the people of Kingston and the students of Queen's College. The local editor, who was one of the representatives from McGill Y. M. C. A., corroborates all their statements."

A lengthy report of the Alliance in the *Acta Victorianna* also makes kindly reference to Queen's.

In the November number of the *Acta* there is a decided protest against the empty honors of unremunerated pulpit service. We heartily endorse the position taken up. Failure to put the golden rule in practice ill becomes an exponent of religion and morality. Expecting a young man to render Sunday service, without any other compensation than an approving benediction, is very thinly veiled dishonesty. If, to-day, we refuse to submit to the conditions, we shall be the less likely to impose them on others in the days to come.

An interesting sketch of the new president of Mount Allison appears in the November issue of *The Argosy*. There is a decided college air about the *Argosy*, and as it is doubtless an echo of university life, it augurs well for the future prosperity of the University.

The *Sunbeam* of Whitby has lost none of its old-time power to brighten the sanctum. True, it only lingers for a very short time in our midst before the claims of the upper house lead it to higher regions, but we find it a breezy and well conducted journal.

We were fortunate in securing for our own quarters a speaking picture of Miss Agnes Knox. This is as much as we could hope for in one short week; but, through the kind agency of our only Colin, we are in receipt of a new exchange—*The Portfolio*—a young miss of 12 summers(?) from the Wesleyan Ladies' College of Hamilton. Although we have met for the first time, we already feel very much interested. Not long since Prof. Cappon lectured there, and now Queen's has a worthy son occupying a professional chair in the Wesleyan, in the person of Mr. Colin C. Arthur, M.A., '91. A symposium on music is well worth reading.

PERSONALS.

W. D. WILKIE, B.A., is remaining for the winter in his mission at Red Deer, near Calgary.

D. C. Porteous, '91, is in the insurance business in Chicago.

A. G. Hay, '89, and G. F. Bradley, '90, have been successful in the Manitoba law exams.

T. H. Farrell, M.A., '89, of Dundas, is President of the Chatauqua Literary Circle there. He is also President of the Dundas Y.M.C.A.

John A. Beatty, '91, is valedictorian of the graduating class in the School of Pedagogy, Toronto.

We are sorry to hear that the disastrous fire which recently destroyed a large business block in Perth brought a heavy loss to Mr. John M. Poole, an alumnus of Queen's.

Last Sunday the Rev. Dr. Campbell, of St. Gabriel Church, Montreal, celebrated the 25th anniversary of his first connection with the congregation. The Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, of Toronto, preached in the morning. In the afternoon Principal Grant and the Rev. Mr. Fleck addressed the young people of the church. In the evening Prin. Grant preached an able and patriotic sermon from the text, "Seek the peace of Babylon and pray unto the Eternal for it; for in the peace thereof shall ye have peace."

Early in the new year Kingston is to be visited by a very distinguished Professor from Trinity, Toronto, the Rev. Dr. Clark, Professor of Phylology and Church History. Dr. Clark, we understand, is to lecture at Queen's on the 9th of January, preaches anniversary sermons at St. Paul's Church, on Sunday, the 10th, and lectures again on Monday evening in the Opera House, on "Books and Reading." Kingston literary folk remember with a great deal of pleasure the learned Professor's former visits and able efforts both in the pulpit and on the lecture platform.

DE NOBIS.

MR. CHAIRMAN, I move you, sir, that this annual meeting do now adjourn!
—[Jas. B. C—e, B.A., Esq.]

"Mene, Mene, tekel, tekel," which being interpreted is—Not in it!!—[R. F. H.]

All hail the power of the Concurus.

—[McNeill, '95.]

President C—m.—"The mistakes I shall make will be made with the best intentions."

"Me and the rest of the second team won this cup."—[B—r, '95.]

Prof. in Senior Latin—"What learned name do they give to that construction, Mr. McD—?"

McD.—Epilepsis, sir.

Prof.—Ye-e-s; ah, that's pretty near it. Thank you.

"Oh, these are the whiskers the wind blew through, blew through,
Oh, listen to my tale of woe."

—[W. J. H—b-s—n.

"What do I care for your Vice-Principal! He's not Janitor of this College."—[John.

We were sitting in our sanctum, one day last week, in a frantic but all too vain endeavor to evolve something that would at least look like a joke, when our attention was drawn from our misery by a gentle tap at the door. In answer to our gruff "come in" there appeared before us an aged apparition who informed us that he was the Shade of Chaucer, and that he had just dropped in to have a chat about things in general and the boys in particular. His conversation, conducted with his usual naive simplicity, was to us exceedingly interesting. These are some of his quaint sayings:—Speaking of A. B. F——, he said, "Noher so besy a man as he ther was, And yet he seemed besier than he was."

And of the newly elected Assistant Secretary in this wise—

"He is as fressh as is the moneth of May."

In the course of conversation about foot-ball and various other matters, we chanced to mention the name of Guy, when our visitor interrupted with—

"What schulde he studie, and make hisselven wood,

Uppon a book in cloystre alway to poure,
Or swynke with his hands, and laboure,
As B--t--n byt? How schal the world be served?

Lat B——n have his swynke to him reserved,
Therefore he was a pricasour aright."

Regarding A. J. Mc——, he remarked—

"And though he holy were and virtuous
He was to sinful man nought despitous,
To draw folke to heaven by fairnesse,
By good ensample, this was his busynesse."

"M—d—I is a stout carl for the nones,
Full big he was of braun, and eke of bones.

Ad. Inf.

DECEMBER, JANUARY, FEBRUARY.

Ah! My heart is weary plugging,
Plugging for exams.,
Every day old computation,
Permutation, combination,
Anticipation of observation,
Velocity, acceleration,
Sanskrit, Latin, French, translation,
Histories of every nation,
Values and their variation,
Each one closer round me jains,
Ah! My heart is weary plugging,
Grinding for exams.

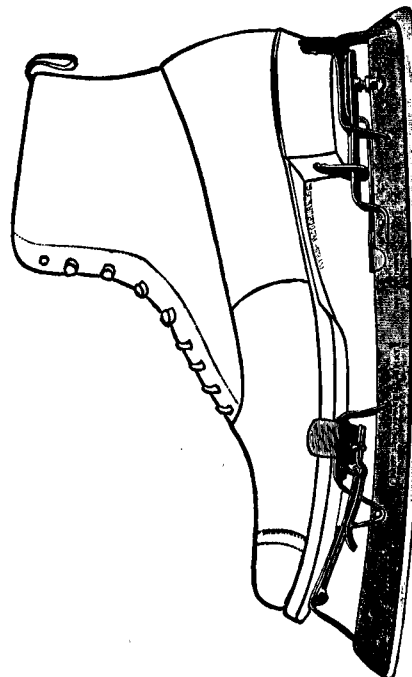
APRIL.

Ah! My head is sore with cramming,
Cramming for exams.,
Trying to "get off" each class,
Hoping for "at least a pass,"
That I may throughout the summer,
Be not ever, ever "glummer,"
Oh! I am all sore with plugging,
For the spring exams.

AUGUST.

Waiting, sad, dejected, hopeless,
Waiting for exams. (sups),
Time goes by with wasted warnings,
Moonlight evenings, sun-bright mornings,
Supplementals, dark and dreary,
My grindings are only shams,
Ugh! It's dreadful weary business,
Grinding for exams.

Class Poet, '94.



SIDE VIEW ATTACHED TO BOOT.

Go to Corbett's, Corner of Princess & Wellington Streets, for Forbes' new patent Skates; Hockey, Skeleton, Acme, Climax. All the Best and Cheapest.