

Queen's College Journal.

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Queen's College Journal,

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Ont.

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

AFTER a lengthy holiday we have again
returned to our several duties. We all
realize what a long pull and a strong pull is
before us till the spring examinations. This
is really the working session of the year,
because it takes some time to settle down
to work in the fall. Therefore, it is well to
begin this session with the resolution for hard
work. We take this opportunity to welcome
back several who have been absent for some
time. They express themselves well pleased
with the changes in the Reading Room and
Library. Along with us, they also hail with
satisfaction the case for Books of Reference
which has been placed in the vestibule of the
Library. This has been a long felt want, and
the students as a body ought to show their
appreciation of this act of the Senate by a
proper use of it. Of course, it is well known
that the books are neither to be mutilated nor
removed from the Library, and we hope all
will act accordingly. The number of students
who have taken advantage of the books in
this case during the few days, since the open-
ing of the College, show that this is the most
serviceable change of the year.

Another want, which has often been clam-
oured for, is soon to be supplied. The Assis-
tant Librarian informs us that the Professors
are preparing a list of selected books now in

the Library and necessary for students in
their departments. These are soon to be
published in the form of a catalogue. Several
Professors have their lists already completed,
and this warrants the hope, that the catalogue,
eagerly looked for and only awaiting the com-
pletion of all the lists, will be published at an
early date.

* * *

We have been glad to notice the efforts
which one of our extra-mural students has
been making lately to improve the popular
idea of Sunday observance. The address
given by Mr. R. K. Row before the working-
men of the city, if it has had no other effect,
has served most admirably to stir up discus-
sion on the subject, and to make many who
had never given a thought to the matter
before wake up and think. Mr. Row's most
outspoken opponent has been, as might be ex-
pected, a clergyman, and as might also be
expected, the reverend gentleman has suc-
ceeded in misinterpreting his lay brother's re-
marks in the most approved fashion of theo-
logical controversy. Preserve us from an
argument with a minister! Those interested
in the matter may have noticed in Prof.
Shortt's Convocation Hall address of last
spring somewhat the same spirit as that which
runs through all that Mr. Row has said on the
subject. The fact is that it all comes under
one head, viz., the great educational question
—Shall we devote all our attention to the
development of the *intellect* and the *body*, and
neglect, perhaps, the most potent factor of
modern life, the *imagination*? Mr. Row has
our heartiest sympathy. We are glad to see
that intra-mural students are not the only
ones who breathe in the atmosphere of inde-
pendent thought which seems to float about
Queen's.

* * *

Fifteen years ago, John McIntyre, M.A.,
having been elected Mayor of Kingston, gave
—at Dr. Williamson's request—a gold medal
to one of the honour departments, and his

successors in the Mayoralty continued the gift. It was felt, three years ago, that it would be wise to substitute a Scholarship for the medal, and to give it to be competed for by those students who are satisfied with taking the pass matriculation of the university, and accordingly the change was made. This year, N. C. Polson, Esq., has been elected Mayor, and he has already signified his intention of continuing the gift and has expressed approval of the change that has been made from medal to scholarship. May this symbol of the bond that unites town and gown continue without break! *Esto perpetua!*

✦Literature.✦

BALLADS AND BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS.

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

WE frankly avow that we are in no fit mood to give a judicious or impartial criticism of this portion of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's works. His poems, in common with almost everything else that he has written, have made such a strong impression on us that we can only, like *Oliver Twist*, "want some more," without paying any attention to his somewhat glaring defects.

Of the two portions of this book we much prefer the former. The Barrack-Room Ballads, while containing much humour and pathos, are not to our taste. Mr. Kipling's stories had shown us the average British soldier far more perfectly than had ever been done before; the picture was doubtless not unfrequently heightened, but its merit was nevertheless great. But the merits of a short story are not those of a poem. The Barrack-Room Ballads contain far too much swearing for swearing's sake, too much coarseness and brutality, serving only to disgust. Still such ballads as "Tommy" and "Fuzzy Wuzzy," a verse of which we quoted last year, are, in their own way, perfection. Some of them, too, would make capital songs, as for instance the chorus of "Cells":

With a second-hand overcoat under my head,
And a beautiful view of the yard,
Oh, it's pack-drill for me, and a fortnight's C.B.,
For drunk and resisting the guard;
'Strewth, but I socked it them hard!
So it's pack-drill for me, and a fortnight's C.B.,
For drunk and resisting the guard.

And there is great melody in "Mandalay":

On the road to Mandalay,
Where the old Flotilla lay,
With our sick beneath the awnings when we
went to Mandalay!
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flying fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder out of
China 'cross the Bay.

Mr. Kipling's ideal is always the MAN, with the pre-eminently manly qualities of strength and bravery. In fact his whole philosophy of life might almost be summed up in the four lines appended to the opening ballad of the collection:

Oh, East is East, and West is West, and
never the twain shall meet,
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's
great Judgment Seat;
But there is neither East nor West, Border,
nor Breed, nor Birth,
When two strong men stand face to face, tho'
they come from the ends of the earth!

Here we find expressed his conviction of the fundamental difference between Europe and Asia; that, as he says in one of his stories, "Asia is not going to be civilized after the methods of Europe; there is too much Asia and she is too old"; and his love for purely physical manhood.

This is shown in another way in the ballad of the "Clampherdown," a satire on the great line of battle ships now built. In this ballad the victory is won by the bravery of the British seamen, "as it was in the days of old." For Kipling is a thorough Englishman with a patriotism so intense that he is perhaps too apt to boast of the land whereon the sun never sets. Still, after being dosed with the sickly cosmopolitanism of many present day writers, it is refreshing to read such a magnificent laudation of old England as "The English Flag," where the four winds tell of its glories. The south wind says:

"Never was isle so little, never was sea so
lone,
But over the scud and the palm trees an
English flag was flown."

And the west wind:

"First of the scattered legions, under a shriek-
ing sky,
Dipping between the rollers the English flag
goes by.

The dead dumb fog hath wrapped it, the
frozen dews have kissed,
The naked stars have seen it, a fellow star in
the midst;
What is the Flag of England? Ye have but
my breath to dare,
Ye have but my waves to conquer, go forth,
for it is there!"

Considering that the author still lacks some years of being thirty, the command of metre and language displayed, and the range of subjects is astonishing. For this reason it is impossible, in the small space at our disposal, to notice as many ballads as we would have wished. The "Ballad of the King's Mercy," "Tomlinson," etc., can only be alluded to by name in this article.

W. L. G.

A SONNET.

My boon companion in this world of woe,
My trusty friend when other friends are cold,
Oft have I lost thee; thou alone canst know
What pain I suffered, what a joy untold
Suffused my heart when thou at last wert
found.

Thou'st heard my secrets, known my inmost
thought,
O'erlooked my faults, and thought me quite
profound,

When with a learned look I learning sought,
Thou'rt getting old and shabby now 'tis said,
While many a tear and spot deface thy form,
But yet we're friends too good to say good-bye.
Too long we've travelled side by side, while led
By Fortune's flickering flame through calm
and storm,

To drop our friendship now, my cap and I.

✦ College News. ✦

LETTER FROM OUR MISSIONARY,
REV. DR. SMITH.

Hsin Chen, Honan, Oct. 14, 1892.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—I am sorry that I am so late in writing my first letter for this session, but I know you will excuse me when you hear the reason.

About a month ago I was laid aside with a severe attack of dysentery, which in this country is a rather dangerous disease. God has been very good to me, and I am thankful to say that I am around again, and hope soon to be able to carry on my work as usual.

My last letter was written about the end of February, and I suppose in order to keep up

the connection I had better give you a short account of affairs from that date. After the Chinese New Year the people took a notion to annoy us and every few days revealed some fresh plot. In the month of March we began to carry on further repairs on the houses, and we had several rows over the purchasing of material. During April we were constantly annoyed by crowds battering our gates with bricks and throwing stones into our compound. On one or two occasions when we went out to remonstrate with them they became very bold and threatened to brickbat us, and once a brick passed my ear but nothing further was done.

We succeeded in getting a proclamation from the Mandarin and that put a stop to the trouble to a great extent. A great many vile stories were circulated about us, and we were blamed for keeping the rain away, etc. There are still many who believe that we have come here to kill children and take their heart and eyes for medicine, and they continue to circulate such stories although they have never heard of any children that have been lost.

It is rather remarkable that notwithstanding these wild rumors the people have turned out very well to the street chapel, and the number of patients at the dispensary has been very encouraging. We have no room for in-patients only the chapel, where we sometimes fix up for four or five. Thus far we have had about fifty in-patients, and if we had room we might have had three times that number.

I have had quite a number of interesting operations, and gradually I trust the terrible prejudices are being removed, and the people at large I hope will soon realize that we have come here to do them good. Perhaps you would like to know how the Chinese stand surgical operations. You would be surprised to see some of them. There are quite a number who come who will not consent to be operated upon, but many are quite willing to be slashed with the knife and are quite brave. As I have no experienced assistants I do not care to give anesthetics, and therefore many operations are performed which test the patient pretty well, and I have come to the conclusion that the majority of the Chinese are not half as sensitive to pain as the people at home. A very common native practice is to use large

needles and prick the patient, and some patients are quite indignant with me because I do not 'prick' them, and I often hear the remark, "He is not able to prick with the needle." One day a mason who was working for us complained of a severe headache and I was asked for some medicine. He took the medicine all right, but in about half an hour afterwards I went out and found another mason with a large needle vigorously pricking the poor man's tongue. He evidently seemed to enjoy it very much and said that it was much better plan than to take medicine. A large number of the patients who come to the dispensary can be divided into two classes, (1) those with unimportant ailments, and (2) those who have waited too long and for whom nothing can be done. It is very sad at times to be forced to send away patients with the words "too late." Sometimes I would like to do something, but as we are situated we have to be very careful, for if the patient died under our treatment we would get all the blame.

On June 26th I had the pleasure of baptizing the two Chous, father and son. They remained here ten days, and each day one of us spent about an hour and a half instructing them, and we were all surprised at the progress they had made and the knowledge they displayed. It will be three years in March since they first heard the truth, and the young man at that time was not able to read very much, and now both men give evidence that they have read the four gospels, the Acts of the Apostles, and various christian tracts to good purpose. We have a nephew of the old man on probation at present and hope to baptize him before New Year. A little over two years ago this man did not recognize a single character, and when he was here in July he could read the gospel of Matthew fairly well. When he first expressed a desire to know the doctrine I urged upon him the necessity of being able to read the books for himself, but he said he would never be able to learn to read as he was poor and had no time. I suggested that he should learn one character each day, and said if he would do so that in four months' time he would be able to read a little tract which I gave him. This was a new idea and he acted upon it, and hence the result.

In August I went to Hsui Hsien, which is

about a mile from their place. I was on a house boat and had the family along. We went to spend Sunday with the Chous. On Sunday morning it was raining and we could not go to their village so I sent my boy to tell them and in a couple of hours, notwithstanding the rain and mud, the whole family turned out and came to the boat. They had to pass through the city, and it was delightful to see them coming through the city with their testaments and hymn books in their hands. I had a congregation of twelve crowded into the boat and we had a delightful service. About 100 people stood on the bank and were very orderly as I promised to speak to them after service, but a heavy shower of rain drove them all away. After the service four gave in their names as enquirers, all of whom were interested in the gospel through the efforts of the two Mr. Chous.

Yours sincerely,
J. FRAZER SMITH.

BYSTANDER.

"Bystander" was pretty sure that he had all the students to back him when he expressed the hope that the Senate would act upon the unanimous request of the Alma Mater Society, and arrange for placing an open bookcase in the library vestibule. The holidays was a first-class time to make the change. All may now know something about what books of reference there are in the library, and have access to them without going through the tiresome formality of making out a blank, etc., and awaiting our turn for the librarian's services. Since the Senate has acceded to our request, we may thank the valedictorian of '92 for his allusion to library facilities in his address last spring, and also the librarian and P.M.G. for pushing the matter of improvement.

* * *

The Senate has not taken "Bystander's" advice as yet with regard to placing a stray bench or two in the halls and corridors, for the use of students who would like to be comfortable and sociable while waiting for lectures and classes.

* * *

We have been wondering for some time back why such a careful A. M. S. executive as

last year's seemed to be did not manage to take better care of the piano. It would have cost them very little trouble to appoint one of their number, who should be responsible for it. As it was there was no one to look after it. Open all the time, it was the helpless victim of every thumping hoodlum about the halls, and, of course, was for this reason systematically out of tune. We trust the A. M. S. executive of this year will take the hint.

* * *

"Moderation in all things" is a word of counsel which is by no means moss-covered nor effete. There is a class of students about this University, as we fear there is about every University, which seems to think that "the proper study of mankind is *woman*." Now, however much, under proper circumstances, we may personally lean towards this modification of an old saw, we most emphatically differ from those individuals who think that the years of a College course should be so largely devoted to this branch of erudition. We have nothing to say against "woman," she's all right! But what we cry out against is the man who gets so occupied in the study of her ways that he has time and thought for nothing else; the man who may be seen night after night studying the stars from a double point of view, and yet every day tenders such a touching resignation when a professor opens upon him with a quiz. Ye deluded youth, Beware! It is an easy matter to sing out "I pass" now when you are meeting your professors in class, but wait until they have the advantage of you in the exams., and then your "I pass" will have to be sung to another tune.

Moral—Spend your time where it's going to count.

BYSTANDER.

HOCKEY.

The following is a complete schedule for the Senior and Junior championships:

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP SCHEDULE.

Granite v. Varsity, Varsity v. New Fort, Osgoode v. Victoria, Toronto v. Trinity, Varsity v. Toronto, Trinity v. New Fort, Victoria v. Granite, New Fort v. Osgoode, on or before 14th January.

Granite v. Trinity, Osgoode v. Toronto, Toronto v. Varsity, Varsity v. Victoria, Trinity v. Victoria, Victoria v. Osgoode, New Fort

v. Toronto, New Fort v. Granite, on or before 21st January.

Granite v. Toronto, Osgoode v. Trinity, Toronto v. Victoria, Varsity v. Osgoode, Trinity v. Granite, Victoria v. Varsity, Victoria v. New Fort, New Fort v. Varsity, Trinity v. Osgoode, on or before 31st January.

Granite v. Victoria, Osgoode v. Varsity, Toronto v. Osgoode, Varsity v. Granite, Trinity v. Toronto, Victoria v. Trinity, New Fort v. Trinity, Toronto v. New Fort, Granite v. New Fort, on or before 8th February.

Granite v. Osgoode, Toronto v. Granite, Varsity v. Trinity, Trinity v. Varsity, Victoria v. Toronto, New Fort v. Victoria, Osgoode v. New Fort, Osgoode v. Granite, on or before 15th February.

London v. Galt (in London), St. Thomas v. London (in St. Thomas), Galt v. Stratford (in Galt), Stratford v. St. Thomas (in Stratford), on or before 14th January.

London v. St. Thomas (in London), St. Thomas v. Stratford (in St. Thomas), Galt v. London (in Galt), Stratford v. Galt (in Stratford), on or before 28th January.

London v. Stratford (in London), St. Thomas v. Galt (in St. Thomas), Galt v. St. Thomas (in Galt), Stratford v. London (in Stratford), on or before 15th February.

Queen's v. R. M. C. (in Kingston), R. M. C. v. Queen's (in Kingston), on or before 31st January.

Cobourg v. Peterboro (in Cobourg), Peterboro v. Cobourg (in Peterboro), on or before 31st January.

Winner of Queen's and R. M. C. v. winner of Cobourg and Peterboro, on or before 15th February.

Ottawa district (Ottawa).

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP SCHEDULE.

Victoria v. Toronto, Trinity v. Varsity, Varsity v. Osgoode, Toronto v. Granite, Osgoode v. Trinity, Granite v. Victoria, on or before 14th January.

Victoria v. Osgoode, Trinity v. Toronto, Varsity v. Granite, Toronto v. Varsity, Osgoode v. Victoria, Granite v. Trinity, on or before 21st January.

Victoria v. Trinity, Trinity v. Granite, Varsity v. Toronto, Toronto v. Osgoode, Osgoode v. Granite, Victoria v. Varsity, on or before 31st January.

Victoria v. Granite, Trinity v. Osgoode, Varsity v. Victoria, Toronto v. Trinity, Osgoode v. Toronto, Granite v. Varsity, on or before 8th February.

Granite v. Toronto, Trinity v. Victoria, Varsity v. Trinity, Toronto v. Victoria, Osgoode v. Varsity, Granite v. Osgoode.

Limestone v. Athletics, Athletics v. Limestones, in Kingston, on or before 31st January.

London, to be arranged.

The executive Committee of the Queen's College Hockey Club have made arrangements with the rink authorities to hold practises on Mondays and Fridays from 12:30 to 1:30 p.m. The first practise was held on January 12th. The new men all did well, especially McLennan, and the prospects are bright. In all probability a city championship series will be instituted, to be composed of the Cadets, Athletics, Limestones and Queen's. Last year Queen's had a walk over for the championship, but this season the other clubs will be more formidable. The Kingstons and Athletics have amalgamated, and will place a very strong team on the ice. The Cadets have a rink of their own, and hold two practises daily, and the Limestones are reported better than ever.

'94.

In days of old
When nights were cold,
Ere Wilson's whiskers grew,
And Currie's moustache hadn't cut such a dash,
And Sills' was in embryo too;
Then Aristotle had not found the depths of
His great philosophical mind,
And '94 hadn't a baby,
And Foxe never hunted for geese.

In these sweet hours
What joy was ours,
But we've had hard times since then;
Our bandmaster Taggart's gone over the
ocean,
And he'll never come back again;
And T. Pear Morton, he spoons in the gloam-
ing,
With some Irish lass o'er the sea;
Oh, bring back the Rose that we cherished,
Was the song that reached Walker's heart.

When big McKinn-
On piled right in,
And never did get tired,
Then the team from our class never cut 'cross
the grass,
And our footballers too seemed inspired,
But since then we've begun to grow weary,
And the championship we have lost.
Oh, bring back the title we merit,
Is the song that should reach our heart.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

That I will hereafter use curling-tongs.—
Melles F-rg-s-n.

That I will endeavor to cultivate the skating
rink more assiduously than in the past—
if possible.—G. F. Macd-n-l.

That we will reform; also that we will buy
Ayer's Hair Vigor and grow mustaches.—W.
W. K-ng and C. F. L-v-ll.

That I will freeze on to mine for fear I
might'n't be able to get another.—Yale.

That I will smash the man who wrote that
chronicle about me.—Sporty McN-b.

That I will begin to practice jumping for
next year's sports, and start with Madill's
footprints.—Smythe.

That I will cultivate my delivery by taking
lessons from D. G. S. Co-n-ry.—F. H-go.

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED FOR APPARATUS FOR MEDICAL FACULTY.

A Medical Graduate, Toronto.....	\$25 00
Dr. R. H. Preston, M.P.P., Newboro...	5 00
Dr. T. H. Balfe, Hamilton.....	5 00

COLLEGE NOTES.

At a sitting of the Court, shortly before the
holidays, the officers introduced a novelty into
their proceedings by asking the ladies to at-
tend. Although everything had been arranged
to have an interesting session the defence
broke up all preparations by pleading guilty.

Byers (looking into Dr. McCammon's show
window the night before christmas)—That's
an optical allusion.

Wonder when we'll be invited to see the
Sanctum Sanctorum since we've seen the
Court.—The Ladies.

In a report of the Woodstock Y. M. C. A.
convention, given by "The Sunbeam," we find
that Dr. R. Drummond, M.A., gave an ad-
dress. Congratulations D. R. on the degree.

We are glad to hear that the syndicate
which has charge of the Sunday Afternoon
Addresses has been, so far, tolerably successful.
They will not at all be behind either of the
previous years.

The regular meeting of the Alma Mater
Society will be held this evening. The Execu-
tive hope that the attendance will be as large
as last session and will do their utmost to
make the meetings interesting to all classes of
students. Several subjects which are likely to
interest all students will be discussed, and as
many as possible should attend the discussion.

J. Johnston, '94, will not return this session.

The students who remained in the city during the holidays enjoyed some very fine skating on the lake.

W. F. Nickle, A. B. Cunningham and F. G. Kirkpatrick, of Osgoode Hall, spent their holidays in the city.

'94 held a special meeting on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, at which a more than usually interesting and popular programme was presented. All the lady students were invited and many attended. The Glee Club gave the class poet's new song, and J. W. Mitchell brought down the house by his rendition of a selection from "Romeo and Juliet?" The other numbers on the programme were also good. Misses Fraser and E. C. Murray were received as members of the class.

R. Taggart of '94 is attending Belfast University.

G. W. Rose, '94, and McDougall (Yale), '95, have returned to College.

We are sorry to hear from Professor MacNaughton that his eyes, though better than before the holidays, are still far from well. We hope that he will soon be restored to complete health.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

"How infinitely superior that second chapter of Chronicles was to the first! No comparison whatever!"—C. D. C.

"How very poor that second chapter of chronicles was compared to the first! A very feeble imitation indeed!"—R. C. McN.

The subscription list to the new school of mines is now, we believe, in the neighborhood of \$25,000. This school will be of the greatest benefit to many of our boys, and we hope that work on it will soon begin.

Scene: (a restaurant)—Sills, '95, observing a gentleman helping himself to celery, whispers loudly to his friend: "Say, look at that loon eating the bouquet of flowers,"—(a fact).

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to thee soon.

—Tennyson.

I'm afraid, Mr. Herbison, your admiration for the thought of Tennyson has detracted from the value of your essay.—Prof. Cappon.

Prof.—"Would you explain this passage in Marshall, Mr. McN-b?"

C. McN-b.—"Well, really, Professor, I don't see how I can make it any simpler for you."

Our business manager is ready to make out receipts at any time. Subscribers will please remember that their subscriptions are due this month. Special arrangements have been made for the occasion.

SOMETHING ELSE.

Scene—Room No. 000, Hotel Frontenac.

Time—Saturday morning, December 17th, at sunrise.

Occasion—Meeting of the Reception Committee (a "small and early.")

The Chairman (standing on the bed)—Our platform, my beloved friends, is broad enough for all creeds and classes.

S—Happy thought; letsh test it.

They do so and the bed collapses.

N—(who has been leaning for some time with his "face against the pane" blinking at old Sol)—I never knew before the glory of a sunrise.

R—, rising from the ruins of the "platform," insists on addressing his constituents, and being offered a glass of extra dry, spills half of it over his necktie as an "evidence of inebriety," and immediately proceeds to take the remainder into his "earnest and serious consideration."

"The clachan yill had made them canty.
They were na fou, but just had plenty."

A BOARDING-HOUSE ODE.

Backward, turn backward, oh time in thy flight;
Feed me on gruel again, just for to-night!
I am so weary of boarding-house steaks,
Petrified doughnuts and vulcanized cakes;
Oysters that sleep in a watery bath,
Butter as strong as Goliath of Gath;
Weary of paying for what I can't eat,
Chewing up rubber and calling it meat.

Backward, turn backward, for weary I am,
Give me a whack at my grandmother's jam;
Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed,
Let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed;

Let me but once have an old-fashioned pie,
Then I'd be willing to curl up and die.
I have been eating iron-filings for years,
Is it a wonder I'm melting in tears?—OTTAWA.

Personals.

THE Christmas holidays have brought back some of the lost. We are glad to see the familiar faces of Wilkie, Lowe, Edwards, Purdy, Connelly, McDougall and Rose.

J. Findlay, M.A., spent a day round the halls renewing old friendships. He intends to take a course in Cornell.

R. R. Robinson, M.D., is practising in Albeoni, British Columbia. We have no doubt but that he will succeed in his profession.

After a lengthy search through Europe and America our detective has succeeded in unearthing Dan Strachan. He is taking a holiday down South in Georgia before settling in Hespeler. He can be found sitting on the banks of the Savannah as he says "I often sit there."

Pergau, '92, is in Brockville. He has given up the idea of teaching and intends to enter Divinity and will shortly engage in work near Montreal.

On Tuesday, January 10th, Rev. James Binnie was ordained and inducted into the charge of the congregation at McDonald's Corners. We congratulate the congregation on their choice of such an excellent man, and for ourselves and his fellow-students we wish him all success in his charge.

During the Christmas holidays J. H. Bawden, '93, left for Chicago to accept a position. In losing Jim, Queen's loses one of her most promising students. Being genial and popular he carries with him the good wishes of every student.

Harry Lavell, B.A., '88, leaves this week for Vancouver, British Columbia, where he intends to practice law. Harry is one of the most popular of our graduates. All who were here during the winter of '89-'90 will remember how he took hold of the Glee Club, and not only conducted it through a flourishing season, but ended up with a most successful "At Home" and a Concert. Those of us who have seen something of the Glee Club since then can appreciate such a record. In the same season he held the offices of 1st Vice-


President of the Alma Mater Society, and Managing Editor of the JOURNAL. Any man with the activity, talent and energy which Harry showed at college, will have little difficulty in making a name for himself in the far west. Good luck to you, old man! May you have long life, lots of boodle, and a good wife to help you enjoy it!

P.S.—Don't forget us when you have some wedding cake to throw away.

We have just received word that the trustees and choir of Queen Street Methodist Church, with which Mr. H. A. Lavell has been so long connected, presented him last Tuesday evening with a gold watch and chain, and Messrs. Robt. Crawford and J. G. Elliott in making the presentation, spoke in the most flattering terms of Mr. Lavell's ability and services.

A. B. Cunningham, B.A., of Osgoode Hall, who was home for the holidays, left for Toronto on Monday. He is looking as well as usual (considering—) and predicts success for Osgoode's hockey team this year. Will. Nickle was also down, but we did not see him, and consequently can't say anything more definite than that he is still alive and kicking.

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. AND .
POCKET KNIVES,**

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