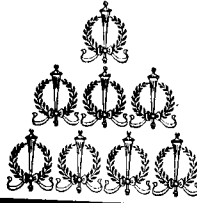




THE
"LATE"

JULIUS
CAESAR

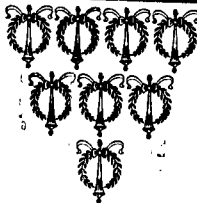
ON EXHIBITION
10 MINUTES
AFTER
EACH HOUR
DURING
LECTURES
MEDICAL
BUILDINGS



A Spenathrift.

THE year was departing, the very last day
Of the month of December was passing away,
When old Mother Earth, with a slight quake of fear,
Said, "Father Time, please, could you spare me a year?"
"Zounds, madam!" cried Time, "another year? No!
Where's the one that I gave you a twelvemonth ago?"
"I spent it," replied Mother Earth, looking down.
"You did?" thundered Time, with a menacing frown;
"Then give an account; if wisely 'twas spent,
And none of it wasted, perhaps I'll relent."
"I spent it as usual," confessed Mother Earth,
"In the pursuit of happiness, pleasure, and mirth."
"What have you to show for it?" Father Time said.
"Alas, I have nothing," and Earth hung her head;
"But if you will give me a new year to-night,
I'll make earnest resolves to spend it aright."
Time reached for his wallet and took out a year,
Saying, "Those resolutions are worn out, I fear;
But it's growing quite late, so take this one, then,"
And he gave Mother Earth 1910.

From Carolyn Wells' "Year-Book."





VOL. XXXVII.

JANUARY 12th, 1910.

No. 10.

Address by James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, delivered at the Rochester Conference, December 30th, 1909.

"It is a pleasure to address an audience of university men. You are, or ought to be, the flower of the youth of this country. Whether it is science or literature or philosophy or history that you pursue, your aim is knowledge, knowledge which doubles a man's power over nature and his fellow men, knowledge which opens the door to the wisdom of the past and makes us the heirs of all the ages, knowledge which enables you to render more efficient service to God and to your fellow-men.

"You, assembled here as delegates, represent the united spirit and impulse of hundreds of universities and colleges, not competing with one another in trials of strength and skill, but banded together for a noble cause. As thoughtful men and earnest men, you have felt the need and heard the call to help in spreading the message of the gospel. You recognize that it is a reproach to the children of those races that received Christianity many centuries ago that nearly two thousand years after our Lord's coming many parts of the earth, many millions of mankind, should still remain in the ancient darkness. So you are engaged in a great effort to secure that within this generation the true light shall be carried forth into all lands.

"The moment is a critical one, and it is also an auspicious one. Since the discovery of the new world more than four centuries ago there has never been a time of such change and advance in the exploration and development of this globe of ours. The process which moved slowly in the sixteenth century has latterly moved so quickly that now nine-tenths of the habitable earth is under the control of so-called Christian powers and though vast multitudes remain non-Christian there is scarcely one spot in which the influence of the white race is not felt and in which the uncivilized or semi-civilized native peoples are not being penetrated by the ideas and habits of those more advanced nations.

"The old religions are shaken; they are crumbling, they are losing their hold on the minds and hearts of the old peoples, and before many years have passed, little may remain of the weaker among them except some superstitious usages of scanty meaning and forgotten origin. Others may be strong

enough to last longer, yet will be disintegrated. Our Western civilization, borne on the wings of modern science, is shattering the ancient ways of life, breaking up the tribes, extinguishing the customs, the traditions, the beliefs, the morality, such as it was, of these peoples.

"Is not this the time when, having destroyed those old beliefs by which these races have lived, we of the Christian nations should give them that which will fill the void that we have been making? Our material civilization is rooting out the old ways of life, let us implant a new and better faith, and implant it at once, before the instinct which made these peoples feel that there was a Higher Power above them, an instinct discernible even in the lower races, has faded from their minds. Would it not be a calamity for them if their life came to be a purely material one, the sense of reverence and the wish to worship having wholly died out of their souls? And are not we, whose conquering march has destroyed the old customs and beliefs of the backward race, responsible for their future and bound to turn to account for their good the changes we have wrought?"

"Some rapacious men, of whom there have been too many in the new countries, men who are the foul scum on the advancing wave of civilization, undo and unteach by their lives what Christianity teaches by its precepts. It is hard to keep them out of the countries that are being explored or developed; but the presence of their untoward influence makes it doubly needful that there should be in all these lands a teaching of Christianity by other and better men whose lives bear witness to the truth.

"This is the moment when the Gospel should come to them both as a beneficent power, protecting them against oppression, and as a religion which, while it gives them a higher and purer morality and a higher conception of Divinity and of humanity, is also to lead them upward by friendly sympathy and try to bridge the chasm between them and their civilized rulers.

"Though you all wish to help missions, you cannot all be missionaries; nor is it only by missions in foreign lands that the world is to be evangelized. I have spoken of the harm done by members of Christian nations who disregard the teaching of their religion. But apart from those more flagrant cases, the greatest hindrance to the spread of the Gospel abroad is the imperfect power which it exerts at home.

"I don't mean merely that there is all around us in the lowest parts of our cities a mass of practical heathendom. I am thinking rather of the contrast between the standard of the Christian life the New Testament gives and which we all profess to accept, and the faint efforts we make to reach it. If you study the history of primitive Christianity, and no study is more profitable than that of church history, especially early church history, you will be struck by two of the causes which greatly helped the spread of the Gospel in the ancient world. One was the impression made by the lives of the early Christians, by their purity, their honesty, their unworldliness, their love to one another. The other—less important, but real with the more educated men—was the beauty and loftiness of the Old Testament writings and particularly of the Psalms and the Prophets.

"Had the enthusiasm and devotion of the first ages continued the world would have been evangelized long ago. If you seek to evangelize it now in your own time, remember that each one of you is a missionary, be it for good or for evil. Each by his acts and words is spreading or retarding the power of the Gospel. 'None of us liveth to himself' and his life is a witness to the fulness or to the hollowness of his faith.

I have tried to point out that this age of ours is a time of necessity and of opportunity, a time when it is both more needful and more possible than perhaps ever before to send the light forth over the earth. But it is also a time of temptation. There has never been in English-speaking countries an age which so drew men to the pursuit of wealth and enjoyment, because the chances were never so fully open to all, the means of winning wealth never so various and ample, the prizes never so glittering.

In such a time as this, it is hard for any young man of force and spirit not to feel the impulse to fling himself into the current. Many of those who do so are overmastered and swept away by the current, and come to think that success and wealth with the power and fame which wealth brings are the chief aim and end of life.

"Nevertheless the old truth still remains. 'A man's wealth consisteth not in the abundance of the things that he possesseth.' 'What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul.' No doubt the pleasure that success brings, is a real pleasure and a legitimate pleasure. We are meant to make the most of such talents as we have received; and when a man achieves the success which gives him standing and influence in the community he becomes better able to help others and to promote good causes.

"It is not in the exertion to the utmost of one's powers that danger lies, but in valuing too much the earthly things that make the outside of life and in forgetting that success is admirable only as it is consecrated to noble purposes, that righteousness is the true riches, that the kingdom of heaven is within us.

"Surely there never was a time when we have all so much need to remember the warnings of our Lord against the love of money and of what money gives. Whoever resists these temptations and lives in the true Gospel spirit, whether he goes forth as a missionary or not, is bearing his part in the evangelization of the world and in helping to plant the kingdom of heaven on earth.

"There is a sentence which rises to the mind of one who looks upon a great assembly of young men of our own strenuous race, young men full of zeal and energy, many of whom will go forth as evangelists over the world; and I repeat it to you with earnest hopes for the good which you will do, be it abroad or at home. It is a sentence of the first and greatest of all Christian missionaries, the apostle sent forth to the Gentile world, whose life of undaunted courage and untiring service bore witness to his faith:

"Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

Student Convention at Rochester.

WHAT was probably the most notable event in recent years in the college world of America took place a fortnight ago at Rochester. More than 3,000 professors and students, representing 722 institutions of higher learning in the United States and Canada, gathered there to consider unitedly the leading problems of the world's evangelization. Over 600 leaders in Christian work in all lands met with them. Five days of earnest prayerful conference followed. Truly they were great days, when those present were brought to see a vision of a deeper spiritual life for every individual, a vision also of a world-wide crisis in non-Christian lands and of wonderful opportunities now open to the students of America to make their lives count for much in the advancement of the kingdom of God on earth.

It was the Sixth Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement for foreign missions, which aims to awaken and maintain among all Christian students in the 1,000 institutions of higher learning in North America, intelligent and active interest in foreign missions, to enrol a sufficient number of well-qualified volunteers and to help them prepare for their life-work. That it is accomplishing these ends is perhaps best shown by the fact that since the Nashville Convention four years ago 1,275 volunteers have sailed to foreign fields. In the same time the students of North America have increased their givings to missionary objects sixty per cent. and the number engaged in mission study has doubled. At the Convention Mr. J. R. Mott, the chairman, asked for funds to provide for eight new travelling secretaries, in order that the Movement might cope with the tasks before it. Eighty-five thousand dollars, subscribed in a few minutes by those present was the response. A still more impressive offering was made when ninety-one students signified their intention of going to the foreign field within the next twelve months.

Two banners displayed in Convention Hall where the gatherings were held sum up the message of the Conference. Above the platform was the motto of the Movement:—"The Evangelization of the World in this Generation,"—which was defined as meaning "to give to all men now living an adequate opportunity to know and to receive the Living Christ." Facing it was this other banner, "Not by might nor by power, but by My spirit, saith Jehovah of Hosts." The appeal of the Convention was not only for men and women to go to the non-Christian lands as missionaries, but even more for a deeper, purer Christianity in our universities, colleges and schools. If the work in foreign lands is to go forward there must be a strong home base. The Christianity developed in our colleges must be worth propagating. "The present comparatively superficial knowledge which many Christian college students have of the foundation of facts of the Christian faith does not qualify them for spreading the Christian faith in the lands of the other religions, or here in America. The present day calls for men of power, pre-eminently for men of spirituality."

The speakers included Mr. James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, John R. Mott, Robert E. Speer, Dr. Zwemer, of Arabia, Robert P. Wilder, Bishop Hartzell, of Africa, and many other noted men. The address of Ambassador Bryce, which appears elsewhere in this issue, epitomizes the spirit and thought of the Convention so well, that no further report need be given. "The Intercollegian," which may be found on the exchange table in the Arts' Reading Room, also gives a short history of the Movement and some of the most significant thoughts from the platform speeches.

Queen's has not been as vitally associated with this great student movement as she might well be. So small was the interest in the Convention that no delegates were sent except by the ladies. The faculty was unrepresented. The five men who went did so on their own initiative and at their own expense. This can be said of no other university in Canada. Toronto University had thirty-two delegates, Manitoba twenty-four, and even the new University of Saskatchewan, a hundred days old, had two representatives. Moreover, Queen's has but one small mission study class connected with the University; the Y.M.C.A. has no missionary department, while the Q.U.M.A. is largely concerned with Home Mission work and has made no great progress for some time.

The cause of this unsatisfactory state of affairs must lie, not so much in the lack of enthusiasm shown by the officers of the organizations, as in the lack of interest in these great world problems among the general student body. The reason for this lack of interest is want of knowledge. Should not something be done, and at once, in our University to awaken a larger interest in world-wide Christianity? Such action should come from the organizations we have.

Fortunately, Queen's is to be congratulated on the fact that she is to be visited this week and next by the master-spirit of these great student movements, Mr. John R. Mott, M.A., Secretary of the World's Christian Student Federation. The time is ripe for an advance. Surely great things may be hoped for from his visit.

New Year Resolutions.

C. R. Graham, B.A., has resolved not to smoke again—a sudden decision subsequent to Medical Banquet.

Rev. J. L. Nicol hopefully resolves to buy some Herpicide.

E. George Washington Springer resolves to put more time on Anatomy.

Owing to pressure of work G. N. Urie has resolved that during the first week of 1910 he will not buy double tickets for theatre.

Queen's has resolved to have the Intercollegiate championship in Debating and Hockey.

Old man Ontario resolves to go on the "Indian list."

Dr. Goodwin resolves that O shall remain 16.

“Bill” Losee has resolved to attend only one more dance—perhaps.

“Big” Mackay has resolved to attend Bible Class every Sunday morning.

W. A. Sutherland has resolved not to go again to Peek-in.

It is rumored that Santa Claus brought:—

P. T. Pilkie—Fifty dollars (\$50).

Prof. Morison—A strange longing for home.

Prof. J. Marshall—Some advice on the Navy Question.

Dr. Richardson—Some more Stories from Life.

Pres. W. E. Anderson—A son and heir.

Prof. Swanson—Some simple words.

Prof. MacClement—A brood of spring chickens.

M. N. Omond—A volume entitled “The Soporific Effects of Conversation.”

G. B. McCallum—Some *little* sense.

Prof. W. C. Baker—A frog in his throat.

Satan Dobson—A tie from the mill.

Dean Lavell—A new memory.

G. Y.—A penny bank.

Dr. Stephenson—A Bleak House.

Rev. D. C. Ramsay—An offer of marriage.

Prof. Macphail—A tin soldier and a big potato.

Prof. Nicol—A new joke.



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Editorials.

John R. Mott.

MR. Mott's name is inseparably associated with the Young Men's Christian Association, the World's Student Christian Federation and the Student Volunteer Movement. He took up the work at a time of novelty and of experiment, and has not only watched it grow to its present enormous dimensions, but has grown up with the work, and has on his part contributed much to its growth. It is to the man, rather than to his work, that I would like to introduce you. Of magnificent physique, and imposing figure, young in spirits but old in dignity and experience, Mr. Mott is a speaker to command the attention of his hearers. Deliberate of speech, clear, concise—he wishes every word to count. Emotionalism is not a part of his make-up, enthusiasm is. Let us not miss the contagion of his enthusiasm for fear of being considered emotional. For the distinction between these two is not necessarily in their outward manifestation, but is in the spirit that prompts them.

To attend a conference of association workers is to become impressed with the fact that Mr. Mott is the moving spirit. His genius for organization, his grasp of details, and his ability to make others work mark him as the Napoleon of the movement. While his methodical, time-saving habits and his tireless energy enable him to accomplish the enormous amount of work that others unconsciously leave for him to do. Yet he is modest and unassuming. His dictum is that the best association secretary is not the one who does the work of ten men but the one who makes ten men work. And he does make men work. Perhaps the greatest difficulty with which he has to contend is his own surpassing leadership. He would humble himself and exalt the movement. But to many of his admiring colleagues he looms so large that they perhaps fail to see the movement for him. Mr. Mott is a man among men, a companion, an equal now of the rich, the cultured, and the experienced, and now of the young, the poor, and the impetuous, and he wants them to love him, but as a fellow worker not as a leader. He wants men to love the movement which he serves more than they love him.

But here I must correct myself. It is not a movement which Mr. Mott serves which he would have others serve. It is a person whom he serves and loves,—the man Christ Jesus.

And yet to the ordinary observer of the Y.M.C.A., the institution seems to figure more conspicuously than the spirit of the person whose name it bears. But this is not Mr. Mott's fault. To him the association with its Bible-classes and prayer-meetings, its gymnasiums, its railroad work, its evangelical campaigns, and its buildings—is but the natural expression of the association spirit and ideal, viz., the all-round development of young men. To him it is as natural that the association should have all these and its other features as that the hand should have five fingers. The association as it is to-day is in his eyes a natural growth and evolution, and he has grown with it. To beginners in association work—to new associations and newly appointed workers—the full blown organism is in danger of becoming body without soul. To impose the body of an adult upon a childish mind would be to have a body which the soul cannot wield. The hand might then be an obstacle instead of an instrument. But the soul of an adult, the mature soul, makes not only the body subserve it as an instrument, but seeks new modes of expression—it may be in books or in political organizations, or in social clubs, or in the church. These things then become as much the vehicle for the fuller expression of that man's soul as are his own flesh and blood. To us who are young in association work—and I believe this is the case at Queen's—the full blown American association may seem to be too much of an institution. To Mr. Mott the association with all its modes of work and its branches all over the world is but the natural expression of a great soul.

Mr. Mott speaks in continents. "Asia is awake." "It is but a question of a score of years whether Africa shall be a Moslem or a Christian continent." "We have recently appointed a new secretary to a rather large field, South America." He has visited nearly every country in the world and won admirers and friends wherever he has gone. Few men, if any, have had the opportunities which he has had of observing world-movements and world-civilizations, and his broad statesman-like presentation of the subject is inspiring. He is to the Christianizing of the world what Cecil Rhodes was to the British Empire in South Africa. And the rock whereon he would found his world-empire is the superhuman power of Christ. Does the word "superhuman" sound strange and unnatural to the Queen's ear? Is not life itself superhuman? Can chemistry make the still heart beat again or logic reform the drunkard? Let us not at Queen's allow the use of a word to which we are not accustomed, close our hearts to the message of this man. Such prejudice were a mockery of the liberality which we boast of as belonging to Queen's. Mr. Mott is a prophet. So with all true prophets, his message is true. Like theirs also, his is universal in its sympathy and scope. No Queen's man can afford to miss his addresses, unless he is content to ignore an important factor in world movements and thus in his sympathy and outlook to be by so much the narrower.

I remember the first talk I heard Mr. Mott deliver. It was at a meeting of the world's committee of Y.M.C.A. in Geneva, Switzerland. The delegates had presented difficulties and discouragements. The doors of opportunity new-opened in China, Russia, Turkey and elsewhere seemed beyond the ability of the association to enter. Mr. Mott chose as his text the verse where Paul speaks of the open door at Ephesus and of the difficulties of the work there. "Note," said he, "that Paul did not say, there is an open door but there are many difficulties. He said "and." A child can enter an open door where there are no obstacles. But the two things that fired the blood of Paul and called him to the task were the open door and its accompanying difficulties.

The urgency of the situation, the enormity of the task, the heroism that would apply itself unto that task, and the Christ who makes heroism possible and failure impossible, such is Mr. Mott's message. It used to be said that Queen's never played such good football as when she was up against it. If that spirit still breathes in Queen's be sure to turn out and hear Mott.

The Journal thanks the Arts Society for the invitation to attend their first annual dinner on January 12th. From all that one hears it is going to be the function of the year.

Mr. John Burton has asked the Journal to express to the students his hearty thanks for their kindness to him before Christmas. We wish to add that the students are glad to testify in this way to Mr. Burton's unfailing courtesy and help to them about the college halls.

Great interest is being shown in the approaching visit of Mr. John R. Mott to Queen's. Mr. Mott has spent the last twenty-one years in visiting universities in all parts of the world, and it is safe to say that no other living man has exerted such a profound influence on student life. No student of Queen's should miss the opportunity of coming in contact with this strong and virile personality. His first address will be delivered on Saturday evening, January 15th, in Convocation Hall.

During the Christmas vacation, the Standard discussed at some length in a very judicial way the social life at Queen's. The Standard sizes up most questions in a very philosophical way—but is afraid or unable to give a verdict. Balancing is a very high art, but we like to land on one side of the fence sometimes. So let us have something a little more definite next time, please!

Ladies.



IN modern college life we hear much of the opportunity of the college woman in the line of intellectual and social influence, but very little stress seems to be laid on her opportunity in things spiritual. Yet, surely if a woman's influence is increased intellectually and socially by a university education, why should it not be the same with regard to her spiritual influence? It not only should be the case, but it is. Then comes the great question—how will the college woman use this increased influence?

"From those to whom much has been given will there be much required." At the recent convention in Rochester of the Student Volunteer Movement much emphasis was laid upon this idea of the college woman's opportunity. The delegates from Queen's are very sensible of their privilege in being able to share in the inspiration of this mighty missionary movement, but with this privilege comes a corresponding responsibility to use their opportunity, and to give to others some of what they have themselves received.

At the Y.W.C.A. meeting on Friday, Jan. 14th, the delegates will give their report, and every girl should make it a point to be present. We cannot shirk our responsibilities, girls; we may run away from them, but they are ever with us, and sooner or later we must realize them. May it not be too late when they come home to us!

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these—it might have been!"

And then, whether we realize our responsibilities and opportunities or not, we are always accountable for the use which we make of them. For our own sakes and for the sakes of those whom we influence "we ought to give the more earnest heed" in this matter "lest at any time we drift."

"Let a man contend to the utmost
For his life's set prize, be it what it may;
And the sin I impute to each frustrate ghost
Is the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin . . .
How strive you?"

Owing to an unfortunate accident Miss Playfair was prevented from attending the convention at Rochester, so that Queen's Y.W.C.A. was represented only by Miss Hudson, Miss Robertson and Miss Girdler.

We regret very much the error in the report of Miss Gordon's address which appeared in the issue of November 24th. Sir Thomas Malory was, of course, a writer not of poetry but of prose.

Arts.

A REPORT from the committee in charge of the funds being raised for the establishment of the '09 Fellowship in History states that a few hundred dollars are still to be subscribed to make up the hoped for amount. First payments this fall and further promises obtained since the opening of the session have been quite gratifying and the committee feels assured that matters will soon be in such a shape that the management of the scheme may with satisfaction be placed in the hands of the University Board.

Queen's and especially the Arts faculty, has at present to depend largely upon its graduates and undergraduates for support. Organized action such as has been taken by '09 and other graduate years is indeed commendable.

It is with much regret that we hear of the vacancy in the department of History, caused by the departure of M. J. Patton, M.A., who has been lecturing in Canadian History. This branch of the work will have to be taken over for the present by Professor Morison, who is already overburdened.

Sorry as we are to lose Mr. Patton, who has been so prominent in college circles, it is a great pleasure to hear of his appointment as editor and assistant secretary to the commission on the conservation of natural resources. We extend him our heartiest congratulations.

Mr. G. A. Platt, M.A., has been appointed to fill Mr. Patton's place for the present term.

The shade in the honor English room has long since passed the stage of usefulness. Long and faithfully it has done duty but it is high time that the place that knows it should know it no more.

D. C. Ramsay, M.A., has received a call to New Liskeard. His absence will be greatly felt by the society, as he has been a most ardent and faithful worker in its councils. Who will fill "Dug's" place in the political field? We wish him all success in his present work.

The much discussed Budget will come up for settlement at 4 p.m., Jan. 14th, at the meeting of the Political Science and Debating Club. The wording of the debate is: "Resolved, that the House of Lords was justified in rejecting the Budget."

Alumni.

Queen's Graduates at Peterboro.

A characteristic Queen's gathering took place at Peterboro on the evening of December 3rd, when about forty-five of the Alumni and friends of the University from that city and vicinity dined together at the National Hotel. Their object was threefold—to make and renew acquaintances with one another, to listen to addresses from representatives of the University, and to organize an Alumni Association. The venture was a decided success. It could not easily be otherwise, for through the whole evening there was felt that unique regard for Alma Mater which gives zest to every gathering of Queen's graduates. Then, too, a touch of brightness was added through the presence of a goodly number of ladies. Mr. Richard Lees, M.A., was in the chair, and right happily did he guide the proceedings.

The feature of the evening was the address of Professor Dyde, in responding to the toast to "Canada." Dr. Dyde was in his best vein, and after a brief review of men and events that have helped to make Canada what she is to-day, pointed out that the ideal of our people should be to become "a united Canada in a united Empire for a united race." Stimulating thought and accurate knowledge of conditions, breadth of view and noble public spirit, made his address in every way worthy of the occasion. It was calculated throughout to impress University men with their special responsibility in the building up of a Canadian nation that would take her true place beside the other daughter nations and the Motherland in their service to all mankind.

In replying to the toast to "Queen's" Professor R. Laird, General Secretary of the University, spoke of the growing feeling of fellowship among university men, and how much their co-operation might accomplish in making Canada a strong and united country. He also sketched the remarkable expansion of Queen's in the past decade, gave some very interesting figures and emphasized the service that the University was rendering by her resourcefulness, and her loyalty to the broad conception of education that inspired her founders. Brief addresses were also given by the chairman, Revs. J. G. Potter and S. S. Burns, and Messrs. G. W. Hofferd and R. F. Downey.

Business was the next order. With speed and hearty unanimity the "Queen's University Alumni Association of Central Ontario" was formed. Hugh Waddell, Esq., of Peterboro, one of Queen's most generous benefactors, was most fittingly made honorary president. The other officers were chosen as follows:—President, E. L. Goodwill, B.A., Peterboro, vice-presidents, Mrs. S. S. Burns, B.A., Lakefield; Rev. Jas. Wallace, M.A., Lindsay; Dr. Andrew Haig, M.A., Campbellford; R. Lees, Esq., M.A., Peterboro; secretary-treasurer, L. J. Petitt, B.A., Peterboro; committee: Miss M. L. Williams, B.A., Port Hope; Mrs. G. A. Brown, B.A., Campbellford; T. A. Kirkconnell, B.A., Lindsay; Dr. F. Nicolle, Hastings; Rev. D. W. Best, Beaverton; J. F. Harvey, B.A., Peterboro, and R. G. Lawlor, B.A., Norwood. Thus did the Association for Central Ontario become number fourteen among existing Queen's Alumni Associations. All success to the sturdy youngster!

Science.

THOUGH the Thirteenth Annual Dinner of the Engineering Society is now a matter of history it would be an injustice to pass without mentioning it. All are agreed that it was by far the most successful dinner the Society has held, due almost entirely to the untiring efforts of the General Convener, E. H. Birkett, and his committee. The speeches were all of the first order, especially good were those of Dr. Jordan and Professor R. W. Brock. Our Medical friends again proved excellent waiters, there being no delay whatever between courses and as a result the affair was over by about twelve o'clock.

The following committees have charge of the Science Dance:—General convener, H. Graham Bertram; invitation committee, G. F. Drewery (Con.); reception committee, A. A. McKay (Con.); programme committee, M. Ewart (Con.); refreshment committee, N. Newlands (Con.); decoration committee, N. B. MacRostie, (Con.).

The preliminary examination for Dominion Land Surveyors will be held at the School of Mining early in February. About twenty students have made application to write.

Those who wish to become student members of the Canadian Mining Institute may do so by turning in the fee, \$1, to E. H. Birkett, assistant secretary. Besides receiving the reports of proceedings at annual meetings and having privilege of attending them the members have splendid opportunities of meeting the leading men of the profession. Mining students are especially advised to join.

A class in automobile repairing and operation is being formed for the Mechanical Engineering students. Different types of cars will be studied, several of the citizens having kindly consented to loan their machines for the purpose.

Three of our graduates, A. S. Campbell, '07, W. M. Campbell, '08 and T. D. Campbell, '09 were present at the Science Dinner.

Heard at Science Dinner:—

Dr. Goodwin:—"All people have their failings even the 'undergraduate.'

R. W. Brock—"Some of us use words like a baseball bat; we fan the air most of the time and when we make a hit we pop a fly."

"The man that said that language was given to man to conceal his thoughts could not have been an engineer; he must have been a member of one of the higher professions."

"Bill" Fletcher—"I see a promising looking picture of a lady on the menu—that surely could not be a Kingston lady?'

Medicine.

DR. R. K. Patterson, now practising in Ottawa, spent a few days of the holidays renewing acquaintances in the city.

Dr. Johnston, of Gowganda, was in the city for a week or so on vacation.

Congratulations are extended to Dr. C. Laidlaw, Ottawa, on his recent marriage to Miss Eleanor MacDonnell.

Dr. R. J. Ellis, '08, is enjoying life on the ocean wave this winter. He completed his first round trip across the Atlantic, arriving at St. John's, N.B., on Dec. 17th. The doctor gives a very vivid account of the city of Antwerp. Any person reading his letter would certainly change any preconceived opinion he may have had of the Dutch being a plethoric or austere race.

We are printing in this issue part of the final year song at the Medical Dinner. Owing to lack of space the whole song could not be published.

We all like Dr. Connell
The Dean of the Faculty.
It all depends on how you start
And with him we agree.
He talks of Uvulitis
And Tonsillitis too,
Anosmia, parosmia
Oh, these are just a few.

CHORUS.

He's always on the job
At nine, at nine
On Tuesday morn, on Wednesday morn
He's got the time down fine.
We all come straggling in
At nine, at nine
Now it's a shame, but we're to blame
Its five minutes after time.

Oh, Dr. Mundell slams at us
In Senior Surgery
If there's anything I don't explain
I want you to tell me.
You've simply got to know this
You will need it every day,
If a man can't cut the appendix out
He had better fade away.

CHORUS.

Are you sure you have the idea?
(Cough, cough)
I guess it's best to leave the rest
We'll take it up next day.
Now just review the fractures,
(Cough, cough)
I do not care what else you do,
But learn your surgery.

Our Government Pathologist,
His P.M.'s are a treat
His saws they shine, his knives are fine
He loves to carve the meat.

He slices up the liver,
The brain and stomach, too,
And puts them in his little jar,
He's saving one for you.

CHORUS.

There's nothing that escapes him
Wally, Wally.
He finds the worm or the little germ
That's causing all the fuss.
Most all Bacteria know him
Wally, Wally
When they hear him yell, they scoot like—
As fast as they can flee.

Now this to Dr. Garrett
And his Gynæcology.
Three times a week he tells us
Of things we'll never see.
We all think of race horses
He goes so Bloomin' fast;
If he'd hit the pace of his old nag
'Twould surely suit the class.

CHORUS.

We've filled two books already,
Daddy, Daddy
We have to write with all our might
And listen to his say.
You'll surely take this notice
Daddy, Daddy.
Now please say whoa, and just go slow
If only for one day.

You all know Dr. Williamson
The head of the Board of Health.
He always has a pleasant smile,
He's not struck on himself.
How about the eye opener
He can tell a story too,
Next time you meet him, stop him
And he'll tell one to you.

CHORUS.

The boys all know him as Archie
 Archie, Archie.
 He tells the best, cuts out the rest
 And chums with W. T.
 He gave us Jurisprudence,
 Archie, Archie.
 He gave it fast, but passed the class,
 He delivered the goods O.K.

In memory of Doc. Etherington
 We sing this little verse
 For two long years or more we toiled
 And yet we're none the worse.

Sung to the tune of "My Wife Has Gone to the Country."

We had to work like Trojans
 Picking up the neurones fine,
 And if they accidentally broke
 We tied them up with twine.

CHORUS.

Now won't you have some mercy
 Teddy, Teddy.
 You know they work, they never shirk
 And yet you bang away.
 Its right to know Anatomy
 Teddy, Teddy,
 But you'll agree, that they can't see
 Ten billion neurones fine.

Divinity.

At the Students Volunteer Convention, at Rochester, on New Year's Eve, there was discussed the problem of insufficiency of men to undertake Christian leadership. The Rev. T. E. Shore suggested a movement in colleges and schools, which will aim to bring before students the challenge which the need of to-day makes, and seek to induce men to accept it and devote themselves to Christian service. On January 4th, in Toronto, an inter-denominational committee was chosen, which will seek to carry out some active organization. The noteworthy thing about this scheme is the definite recognition of the unity of all Christian endeavor. Foreign missions, home missions, the regular ministry, Y.M.C.A. work, are not thought of as special work to which men may be definitely called and whose peculiar need should therefore be emphasized, as men are sought to enter Christian work. Though "east is east and west is west" the brotherhood of mankind is fundamental; and the need which Jesus brought home to men and to which He came to minister, is essentially one among all peoples in every land. It is the recognition of this need that is the primary thing. It is worse than useless to ask men to enter Christian work unless they clearly see the twisted and perverted condition of much of human life, and hear the cry for help that is even in the laugh which is so often heard, but "the froth of tears." Any organization that can so present this need so that men will truly see it, may be productive of great results. The decision must be left to the men themselves.

Rev. Prof. Jordan, D.D., addressed the Theological Society on Friday, the 7th inst. His theme was "The call of the Christian Ministry." In his own masterly way he showed the wholesomeness and the truly effective nature of this life work. The students saw the difficulties and disappointments recede from notice as they listened to one whose life so truly exemplified his subject. It was easy as one listened to enter into the spirit of what the work of the ministry might be.

Education.

BACK again! This time with the prospect of "four months' hard labor," and exams at the end of it. One of the first things to confront us even on our return last week was an examination, which had been held over from before Christmas.

We are pleased to welcome back among us Miss Reta Hiscock and Mr. W. A. Skirrow. Miss Hiscock has been teaching in the High School in Killarney, Man., and Mr. Skirrow in Listowel Collegiate Institute.

The following poem was composed on the occasion of the absence of many girls from the class at the Collegiate on Thursday, Dec. 9th, at 8 a.m.

Fact and Exhortation.

With due respect
We recollect
A singular occurrence,
Which all agree
Posterity
Shall have some slight preference.

'Twas Thursday morn
When hearts were torn,
To note the vacant place
Of damsels fair
Who did not care
The Principal to face.

And as for "why's"—
The exercise
Of last week was undone,
And, since unsolved,
They have resolved
To ne'er reveal their fun.

Oh! absentees,
If you would please
At present, the powers that be,
Each do your work,
And do not shirk
The task assigned to thee.

Certificates
 And constant lates
 Can never go together;
 But they will come,
 If work be done
 Regardless of the weather.

So girls, be wise,
 And moralize
 On "Function of the teacher";
 And when 'tis done
 'Twill be your fun
 To say, "It is complete, sir."

Oh! Principal
 So wise and full
 Of "Management" profound,
 Be not severe
 On those not here
 For next week they'll come round.—J. I. Q.

(The Editor wishes to express his thanks to J. I. Q. for the above discussion on the events of that fateful 9th of December).

De Nobis.

Scene:—Trig. lecture.

Lai-l-w—(having listened to a discourse on the Sine and Cosine tables)—
 "Now can these values be figured out?"

Lindsay—"Why, yes, the first fellow that made the tables must have
 figured them out."

Lai-l-w—"Well, I mean c-can we figure them out?"

Lindsay—"You've got me this time."

A Picture.

Think of a man without a coat
 Puffing around like a ferry-boat,
 Making speeches in dark and day,
 Banging tables in such a way,
 Kissing babies and shaking hands
 Paying canvassers, cabs, and bands,
 That's a picture serene, sublime,
 That's our Kendrick—Election Time.

Freshette—"Why are you so very much opposed to piano duets?"

Ed. E-l-t—"From principle. I think it's cowardly for two persons to tackle one piece of music."

Ode to Smitty.

Smile
 Awhile,
 And when you smile
 Another smiles.
 And soon there are miles
 And miles
 Of smiles
 And life's worth while
 Because you smile.

Wee 'Danny' Forester said "Oh! gee!
 That year '12 haven't recognized me.
 Some fine day, when I'm not too busy,
 I'll do something to make 'em dizzy
 Cut them out of my calling list
 That would give them a fearful twist."

One of our fair Co-eds, spending 'Xmas on the old farm, was telling dad of her college life—"And I go to the gym. every day and am learning to fence."

Dad—"Gosh! I'm glad to hear that. I've a lot of fencing I want to get done."

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$930.55. \$30, Alfred Cummings; \$20, H. P. May; \$10, H. T. White, L. K. Sully, R. J. McDonald, Dr. Goodwin, J. Dawson, G. L. MacInnes; \$6, W. D. McIntosh; \$5, P. J. Moran, L. McEwen, W. G. Wallace, E. L. Goodwin, G. H. Wilson, W. Ferguson; \$4, B. C. Patterson; \$3, J. M. Singleton; \$1, F. L. MacDonald. Total, \$1,084.55.