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# QUEEN'S COLLEGE \* JOURNAL.

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No. 8.

## Queen's College Journal

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All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

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

OUR readers, and especially our medical friends, will be pleased to find in this number a portrait of Dr. Sullivan, the popular lecturer in Surgery and Dean of the Woman's Medical College. The fame which he has attained, not only in the practice of his profession, but also in the arena of politics, and the public spirit and energy which he has always manifested entitles him to be ranked among Canada's foremost citizens. To his success and popularity as a lecturer the students, who have attended his classes, can abundantly testify. We refer our readers to a sketch of his life in another column.

As an example of how little our nearest neighbors know of us, we quote the following from the *New York Independent*: "For the first time a Canadian Parliamentary election is made to turn on the question of closer relation to the United States. The Governor General in Council has decided to dissolve parliament and go to the country on the simple issue of reciprocity. The Government is Conservative, and reciprocity has been the special policy of the Liberal party. If the Democratic party in this country were suddenly to turn about and advocate protection, it would not be a greater somersault than the Macdonald Government has taken at Ottawa." It is certainly news to conservatives to hear that Sir John in his old age has turned such a complete somersault and landed on the Grit platform. The article goes on to state that whatever may be the result of this election one thing is certain, that Canada is hastening toward her "manifest destiny," annexation to the United States. We can assure our American friends, however, notwithstanding the fact that they would give us a "frank and friendly reception" whenever we feel like pulling up our stakes, that public sentiment in Canada

tends in the opposite direction from what they suppose, and that Canada may have some other destiny before her than that of absorption by the United States.

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What shall we do for a gymnasium? This is a question which the A.M.S. should take into its consideration at once. It has been intimated that the proposal brought forward last spring, to give the building of a gymnasium into the hands of a joint stock company, would be carried out. Under this arrangement a certain yearly sum would be paid to the company from the funds of the Athletic Association, besides probably a nominal fee from each student who used the gymnasium. We do not agree entirely with this proposal, because we think it would be much better in every way if the students could build and equip their own gymnasium. This no doubt will be readily granted, but the only question is as to the practicability of the proposal. Can the students build a gymnasium? We believe that they can. There is, we understand, a considerable amount of money in the hands of the Athletic Association over and above the sum spent in defraying the expenses of the foot-ball team and in other ways. This amount would form the nucleus of a gymnasium fund. Let the Senate be asked to raise the gymnasium fee from one to two dollars per student for each session. Thus from this fee there would be raised each year say a minimum of \$800. Let \$500 of this amount be reserved for the gymnasium fund, and in ten years enough money will be raised to pay for a first-class gymnasium. With the co-operation of the Senate the funds could be advanced to begin the building next summer. We throw out this proposal to bring the question before the students. Let the matter be thoroughly discussed in the A.M.S. and prompt action taken. If possible, by all means let us build and own a gymnasium for ourselves. It might be objected that the students would be unwilling to have the gymnasium fee doubled. We believe, on the contrary, that they would be more willing to pay two dollars for the advantages of a good gymnasium than one dollar without such advantages.

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In JOURNAL No. 6 an item of news was given to the effect that Professors Dupuis and Fletcher had been appointed sub-examiners, in connection with the new "High School leaving and University Matriculation Examination" This was a slightly ludicrous mistake, for where could examiners be found, if such men were to be sub-examiners? The Board of Examiners includes Professors Dupuis and Fletcher, and also representatives of the Faculties of Toronto, Trinity, Victoria, McMaster,

and the Royal Military College. The associate or sub-examiners are taken from the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes of the Province. The duties of the Examiners are generally to set the examination papers and assign values to the questions, to take the general management of the work of the Associate Examiners, to settle the results of the examinations, and to decide appeals. The principal duty of an Associate Examiner is to value the answers of candidates. Candidates for Junior Matriculation take the subjects prescribed in the calendar, viz:—Latin, Mathematics, English History, Geography, and one option, as follows: either Greek, or French and German, or French with a science, or German with a science. The percentage required for pass standing is 25 per cent. on each paper, and 40 per cent. on the whole examination. The agitation started by Queen's has had good results. There is, however, still room for improvement.

Q.—What should a University be?

A.—A nation's centre of thought

Q.—What are Canadian Universities?

A.—Centres of study.

Q.—What is the difference?

A.—A University that is a national thought centre influences the thinking class directly, and the whole nation indirectly, giving it national ideals and theories. A University that is only a centre for study separates its students from national and social movements, and narrows instead of widening their life.

Q.—What is the result?

A.—That our Universities are higher High Schools, and have only the most indirect influences on the thought of the nation.

Q.—How have we come to be mere study centres?

A.—By regarding examinations and the resulting degree as our goal; by thinking that our lectures and books contain all, and that outside reading is to be shunned rather than sought; and by narrowing our lives by an avoidance of society, amusements, and other so-called "distractions."

Q.—What should we do?

A.—Think a great deal more, study a little less, and live as broad instead of as narrow a life as we can.

C. F. H.

### JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.

*The Dominion Illustrated*, in its enlarged and improved form, should be a weekly visitor in all Canadian homes. The enterprising publishers, who seek to greatly increase the circulation of their journal, and also to induce their subscribers to cultivate the habit of careful reading, have hit upon a scheme that will be of mutual benefit. They will, during the next six months, distribute over \$3,000 in prizes for answers to questions, the material for which will be found in current numbers of the journal itself. The first prize is \$750 in gold. There are 100 in all. On receipt of 12 cents in stamps the publishers (The Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal) will send a sample copy and all particulars. The reputation of *The Dominion Illustrated* is an ample guarantee that faith will be kept with the subscribers.

## LITERATURE.

### REGRET.

SHE passed through the meadows at sunrise,—  
I followed her flying feet:  
A lark from the blue of the heavens  
Sent greetings my love to greet.  
Her path as a queen's was on purple,  
So joyous the violets ran,  
But I was the blindest of mortals  
Since ever the world began.

We entered the wheat-field together,  
The harvest was ample and fair;  
She gathered the crimson of poppies,  
To bind in the silk of her hair.  
I caring for nothing but treasures,—  
The gold of the plentiful wheat,—  
Went crushing the delicate blossoms  
That jewelled the print of her feet.

So she passed, while I lingered still groping  
For ingots to add to my store,  
She passed as a breath of the morning  
That noontide can never restore.  
When the lark in the heavens grew silent,  
I searched for my darling in vain;  
I had but a handful of treasure  
That weighed as a mountain of pain.

EMILY McMANUS.

### RUDYARD KIPLING.

Is there a student who has not read Rudyard Kipling? If there is, there is a man who has a new pleasure in store. Some day he will—or let us hope he will—make the acquaintance of those three "genial blackguards," Private Mulvaney, Ortheris and Learoyd, and be he never so rigid a teetotaler it will go hard, but he will mentally acquit Mr. Kipling of all guilt in the matter of the gallon and a half of beer, which drew forth the wonderful story of Lord Benira Trigg; and be he never so love-crossed we engage he will laugh at the "Taking of Lungtungpen"; and be he never so pacific his blood will thrill at the fighting scene in "Soldier's Three."

In one of his late stories our author has described an artist who paints war scenes exactly as he sees them; and who rages at the art critics who censure his brilliant colouring and "coarse realism." In one respect this artist is Kipling himself, with a brush for a pen. His faculty of observation is extraordinary, and is joined to an admirable dramatic insight. He appears best in his descriptions of his peculiar creations—Mulvaney, Ortheris and Learoyd. Never before has the English private soldier been so accurately and lovingly studied. The salient features of the soldier character are unerringly seized and placed in clear view. Nothing is kept back, no concessions are made to conventionality: indeed, our author is the last man to go in search of respect for conventionality.

Perhaps Kipling's most prominent characteristic—next to his observation and dramatic insight—is his vigor. Take for instance the battle piece in "With the Main

Guard." What a realism is there, and with what breathless rapidity are events hurried together. There is in the same breath humour, rollicking, grim and ghastly, and the grimmest truth about actual fighting. We are spared nothing; and yet there is curiously little of the actual blood and hacking that an inferior realist would give us. We are taken, not into a shambles, but into a battle field.

This vigor displays itself in a curious manner when we leave our Three Musketeers and enter higher society. Kipling's higher-class heroes so far are grim men of action whose resolves are taken promptly and executed thoroughly and remorselessly; in a word, the Anglo-Indian as he appears to the native.

It is a mistake to regard Kipling as the exponent of one side of life alone. His "Soldiers Three" are so far his best characters; but in the few months he has been known to us he has treated Anglo-Indian soldier life, Anglo-Indian social life, Anglo-Indian child life, and Anglo-Indian ghost lore; and all with power, and his uncompromising habit of telling what he sees. His soldiers are already famous; his scenes from social life give a singularly vivid idea of Anglo-Indian life; his child stories show a tenderness and sympathy that elsewhere are not so apparent; and his ghost stories have a wierd fascination unexcelled since Poe's day.

All this is a great deal for so a young man to have done; and the indications are that he has not at all stopped, but that he will not only continue in the tracks he has already marked out, but he will strike out new paths for himself. And if his future work is equal to what he has already done, it will be well worth reading, and will meet a warm reception. C. F. H.

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## CONTRIBUTED.

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### THE LATE DOCTOR STEWART AS PROFESSOR.

The long and close relation of the late Dr. John Stewart with the Medical Faculty of Queen's, and the great influence he exerted on its early history are worthy of more than passing notice.

Scattered over the country are numbers of students who were taught by him, who always held him in respect and most of whom entertain a warm affection for his memory.

Strange that the conception of the medical school here should be involved in so much obscurity; that no one seems to know from whose cerebrum the germ was evolved. The doctor was one of the claimants for that honor, and it was not denied, at least in his presence. At all events he was one of the *accoucheurs* and watched over its infancy with true paternal solicitude.

At that time (thirty-seven years ago) he was in his prime, enjoying a good reputation as a surgeon, and having a select and well paying practice, chiefly among his countrymen. He was a favorite in the best society of the town, a keen sportsman, and a lover of manly athletic sports. He ranked among the best shots, was held in respect by lovers of the "manly art," and Scotia had no more ardent devotee.

Tall, handsome, and well built, agreeable and humorous in conversation, with all the accomplishments of the best society, he was welcomed everywhere, admired by the women, respected by men and by many feared, not so much for his physical prowess as for the sarcastic and caustic severity of his pen, which he delighted to use with vigour on all who crossed his path. He was therefore of no small advantage to an institution which had to fight its way up. He entered on his duties with the greatest zeal and energy.

The honor and advancement of the school were his particular care; he only longed for occasion to prove the sincerity of his devotion. He was not long waiting. The late Dr. Hall, of McGill College, editor of the "British-American Journal of Medicine," a very able writer, fiercely attacked the new school and ridiculed its pretensions. Stewart promptly replied and cut up Hall so badly that he never returned to the charge, nor did any other. In this way he secured respect. Holding the confidence of the trustees, he considered the school his own; the professors he nominated, the students were "his boys" and so on. In the choice of chairs he selected the two most important, viz, Anatomy and Physiology. He joined these in such a way that no student could take one and not the other. In no subjects could the active practising physician be more rusty, requiring as they did so much labor and regular reviewing; one would be amply sufficient and would require a much better memory than the worthy doctor possessed. He worked hard, gave up all amusement and after all would not have succeeded but for the adoption of a plan of his own. Instead of lectures on Physiology the students had to study twenty pages of Kirke and Paget three times a week towards the close of the session, and he examined school-boy fashion. Anatomy would not admit of such treatment, he could not give a regular lecture, but demonstrated for an hour each day. He came to the College at one o'clock and studied hard until the lecture hour at four. This strain was too severe, and showed his weakness to the students, so he adopted a peculiar plan, certainly original, and which only he could attempt. He began by asking questions. What such a muscle or ligament was? or what went through such a foramen? Then he asked, Can any first year man answer? Any second year? Any third? Any fourth? Finally, if each in turn failed, Any one? Wonderful were the results of this method, instead of a dull lecture all was bright and animated. They were "jolly grinds" and were contagious, a spirit of rivalry was excited, each student tried "to cork" his fellow, and great progress was the result as it spread to other branches and developed a prompt and condensed mode of answering.

In addition to this any student could at any time raise a discussion. Various text books were used, Ellis, Wilson, The Dublin, each had their champions, and it was not at all unusual to have hot discussion as to who was right. Anyone who has studied Anatomy can understand how beneficial such a mode would be, how minute and well grounded, how deeply impressed each student would be with this essential knowledge so peculiarly illustrated.

The school continued to grow and prosper. Its graduates were everywhere successful; its future was assured, and, oh! how much brighter that future would have been had no untoward events, of which this is not the place to speak, occurred. Cheered by such a prosperous career and full of anticipations he built the present College, and went to Scotland to seek a distinguished scientist whose name would add still more lustre. He returned bringing with him Doctor Lawson, of Edinburgh University, now of Dalhousie College, who took charge, on his arrival, of Chemistry and Botany, and established here the Royal Botanical Society of Canada.

No Anatomical Act existed at that time, and the bodies of those who died in the jails and penitentiaries unclaimed had the benefit of two funerals—one at the public expense, the other at that of the College. Material was necessary and so the unfortunates had to be disturbed in their rest. In these expeditions for subjects, the doctor and his famous black horse "John" sometimes took part. He often said "John" knew more than a first year student, though only when excited.

He gave a little supper to the boys after, to keep them from bad habits. On one occasion he instituted a change. They were all to go home quietly and go to bed, an intimation received in sullen silence. They resolved to astonish him. So after they arrived at the College he was astonished to see them assemble together. No word was spoken, but a dozen flasks flashed in the moonlight; the doctor's health was drunk in silence.

He saw the point and at once said: "Gentlemen, I understand; I will furnish any refreshments required in future; pray never repeat this experience," at which they cheered. On another occasion they had a good opportunity to test his courage. As they approached the cemetery to their surprise they found a force of twenty armed men, wearing the arms and great coats of the volunteers; retreat was impossible, so hastily placing the shovels under their overcoats they boldly marched through the crowd. One of the students knew some of the guard and turned back to speak to them. Just then the doctor's rig was heard rattling at a terrible rate in the distance. They resolved to test his courage and waited until he came up, when they introduced him. Some of the guard were offensive, the doctor explained how matters were and argued with them, so that all were nearly convinced. When the few dissatisfied vowed they would shoot the first man who crossed the fence. An altercation ensued. The Doctor challenged any man in the crowd to single combat, to come off the following day at noon on the market square. The battle never came off, but the boys had faith in the Doctor's loyalty and courage. Many such instances might be cited.

At New Year's when the students called they were treated to a mixture of very agreeable properties, called "Athol Brose." When he moved into the "red clay" he gave a grand ball, which experience did not justify in repeating, and he made a practice of giving to the graduating class of each year a dinner. That was of the most recherche kind, and displayed such elegance and refinement as to leave the most pleasant and agreeable impressions.

No fairer nor more impartial judges than medical students exist. Relief from hard severe study is occasionally found in rough, boisterous jollity. It appears a necessity, as it has always been the case, but they are not to be judged by these. They respect amiability and gentleness. They honor talent and skill and industry, but they love a bold determined fighter, and because the Doctor was ever ready to fight in their behalf, that he had not only the pluck but the necessary means, and that he sacrificed without hesitation advantages and friends when he felt he was right. This course, not always prudent, challenged more than their admiration, at all events impressed with a generous enthusiasm those who came in contact with him as students, more than all their teachers combined. Could he have claimed a brighter laurel or obtained higher praise?

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## COMMUNICATIONS.

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### ELOCUTION IN THE PULPIT.

IT is to be regretted that the writer in that bright and enterprising journal, the *Manitoba College Journal*, who undertakes to criticise the article "Elocution in the Pulpit," published in No. 3, Queen's College JOURNAL, has entirely misunderstood and misrepresented it. The critic says the writer of the article "explains the meagre congregations which attend many of our churches, by the preacher's utter ignorance of the simplest rules of elocution." What the writer did say was that his "utter ignorance" to a very great extent explains the meagre congregations.

The critic again says, "a reverent man will not gabble off the scripture. . . . when a man has a message from God to deliver he will find people to listen to him even if his gestures are unnumbered and angular and his voice not thoroughly trained."

If it is true that a reverent man will not gabble off the scripture, then at least 75 per cent. of our preachers are most irreverent. It is a positive and deplorable fact that even a larger percentage than that given do "gabble the scripture" and so twist and misrepresent the truths of scripture, by their ignorance of the simplest rules of elocution that if the great apostolic writers were to hear their writings read as they often are in the pulpit they would not recognize them.

The argument used against "Elocution in the Pulpit" is an old one, which usually takes the form "give the people the word and that is all you can do."

The critic would not relegate the elocutionist's art to an unimportant place. He holds, however, that the criterion by which a preacher's success is judged is essentially different from that by which an actor's is estimated. This is readily admitted. The actor's work and object is to entertain and instruct his audience merely and when he succeeds in this he has done his duty. For this purpose he devotes himself to the most careful study of all the arts by which man masters men. This is often a long process, and not infrequently is it the case that a successful actor is past middle life before he makes a reputation. But the preacher is an instrument in God's

hands, a medium through whom he proclaims the truths of salvation, and how guilty must be the preacher of righteousness who neglects the cultivation and training of the faculties which God has given for the execution of his designs. The actor will spend years in the training of voice, gesture and articulation for the mere purpose of entertaining, but the preacher has the audacity to go forth as a proclaimer of the unsearchable riches of Christ and the winner of souls for Him, without the least training in the art of public speaking and by his awkwardness will often present truths as if they were not true. A famous preacher asked David Garrick, the great actor, why the players could so move and hold the people while the ministers failed to attract the public to the house of God. Garrick replied, "we speak fiction as if it were truth, but you deliver truth as if it were a fiction." Thomas Chalmers is called by the critic the "prince of preachers" and yet he says he was awkward in gesture. Perhaps the critic would from the success of Chalmers infer that crudeness and awkwardness in gesture was the cause of the great preacher's success and that awkwardness in gesture is an essential to eloquence. Or because Robert Hall thrilled his hearers with "a weak and piping voice" every preacher with "a weak and piping voice" should bless God that he is like Robert Hall. Both men are said to have been great preachers, but how much greater might they have been if they had trained voice and body, out of awkwardness into unison with the "beauty of holiness" which they preached.

It is further said that elocution "doesn't unlock the door to pulpit pre-eminence" Quite true. But the absence of elocution will be a great impediment in the way to eminence in the pulpit. Who are the preachers that are doing the great work of the church in waking men from the slumber of sin and attracting vast multitudes to hear the gospel? They are the eloquent men. Men with the fire of God's love burning in their hearts whose eloquence is not impeded by stiff, unnatural awkwardness, but who in a natural way preach the promises and proclaim the truths of God.

Wherein consists the powers of Spurgeon, McNeil, Moody and others? Certainly not in their learning and most certainly not alone in their earnestness, for we would not dare to impeach the earnestness of the thousands of faithful ministers labouring in the church. They succeed because they speak to the people naturally, without assuming what is known as the "preacher style" of address or speech. So unnatural is this style "that we often think when we hear ministers use it that some of nature's journeymen had made men and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably."

It is agreed that elocution is not everything in the pulpit, but it is admitted also that it is a very important branch of study.

It must also be admitted that lack of elocutionary training and knowledge has been the cause of the vast majority of failures in the pulpit. Preachers fail to draw the people because they are such "poor speakers" or "dull speakers" or they "can't be heard," or "their articulation is so bad."

True eloquence does not consist in speech, in gesture, or in a well trained voice and the man who uses these with studied conceit will shock and disgust his hearers.

The boxer and fencer are trained according to certain rules to strike, guard, parry, fence, thrust and cut. All the training is carried on by rule. But when the real contest comes the rules are forgotten and the body is protected by that which before was mechanical but now has become skill.

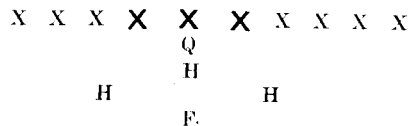
So the speaker who has been trained thoroughly in elocution, when he comes before an audience with the message of truth, should forget the rules of the classroom, and the mechanical training which he has received will be transformed into eloquence and power.

D. G. S. CONNERY.

### RUGBY FOOT-BALL.

TORONTO, Jan. 10th, 1891.

Dear Mr. Editor,—At the last meeting of the Ontario Rugby Football Union the question came up for discussion whether it would not be advisable to have twelve men on a Rugby team instead of fifteen as heretofore. As we all know "heeling-out" was introduced some few years ago. and to some this has seemed a good move, making the game faster; the ball being less in the scrum than formerly, when it was carried forward by mere weight or kicked out to the wings. In former days when passing back through the scrum was not allowed, but was counted as an off-side play, there were at least seven men in the scrum and rarely more than two men on each wing; these men were constantly expecting the ball to come out to them, and their attention being given to this little inclination was felt or opportunity afforded for "scrapping" on the wings. Since the introduction of "heeling-out" it has been found that in order to insure that the ball should come to the quarter precisely there must be no man between the centre scrum and the quarter. The formation in the back division has remained the same; there has been no increase numerically. There still remains the same number of forwards; where are they to go? There is no need for them in the scrum—even more they are actually in the way, preventing the ball coming direct to the quarter—and the result is that the men who formerly were "scrummagers" are now "wings." The formation of the majority of the clubs in the senior series during the past season was of the following design, *i.e.*, three heavy men in the centre, four wings on one side, and three on the other, a quarter-back, three half-backs, and a full-back.



As the game is played now the ball rarely, if ever, comes out to the side of the scrum—towards the "wings"—it goes back to the quarter and from him to the halves, if he does not kick or rush himself. He has a choice of three courses, either pass, run, or kick, he can scarcely hope to "get-away" himself with the present formation of wings. I may be wrong, but I take it that

with "heeling-out" allowed, it may be laid down as an established principle, that there must be no one between the centre scrum-mager and the quarter, else the quarter cannot get the ball with the same exactness and precision that he must needs get it, if he is to have a fair chance to play it. Hence the men must be on the wings.

Now then, the ball does not go out towards the sides of the scrum-mage. The wings do not expect it. Their sole endeavor is to keep the men opposite them from "getting-on" to their halves and quarter; and the men opposite to them strive to break through. With four men on one side of the scrum-mage and three on the other, standing opposite their opponents for an hour and a half, one side straining every muscle to break through, the other equally watchful and determined that this must be prevented, what can be expected but that nothing is further from their minds than to remember "that the spirit of the Grand Old Rugby Game must be preserved?" What I urge is this: That if a team was composed of twelve men—if the wings were reduced by three—thus leaving two on each side, those remaining are not so far away but that the ball is easily watched, and their attention will not be given solely to keeping the men opposite to them "on-side," and preventing them from "getting-on" to their halves. And so there will be less of this continual "scrapping" on the wings which so decidedly disfigures the game as played in 1890. It may be said that the wings will still "scrap" even with but twelve men a side; but even should there not be less proportionally there will still be less on the whole.

Minor reasons may be advanced for the reduction in the number of players; more running by the halves; fewer men for the referee to watch; less difficulty in discovering fouls; less expense in travelling; and so on. If the game can be made faster, cleaner, and more presentable and acceptable to the public, whose intelligent interest in the game it is surely worth while to gain, if for nothing else for the sake of the "gate" which popularity in any game insures.

Another question I ask is this: Is a referee capable of conducting a game satisfactorily single-handed? Can a single man watch the ball and the players? Experience has I think taught us that he certainly cannot. To be sure this has been denied. But I doubt if those who gainsay it have refereed close matches, and know from personal experience how difficult it is, to say the least, to watch the ball and to tell whether a man is "off-side" or is taking advantage of the numerous opportunities afforded for interfering unlawfully with an opponent. The system of an umpire and a referee has been in vogue in the United States for some time, and found to work satisfactorily.

The American rule reads as follows:

There shall be an umpire and a referee. The umpire shall be nominated by the executive; the referee shall be chosen by the captains of the opposing teams in each game. In case of a disagreement the choice shall be with the executive, whose decision shall be final.

(a) The umpire is the judge of the players, and his decision is final in regard to fouls and unfair tactics.

(b) The referee is judge for the ball and his decision is

final on points of play, though his construction of the rules may be appealed from to the executive.

(c) Both umpire and referee shall use whistles to indicate cessation of play on fouls, etc.

Who shall appoint the umpire and referee respectively is a subordinate question. Taking as the underlying principle that the umpire is judge for the players, and the referee is judge for the ball; and that in all cases in which the ball comes in question (as for instance when a player lies on the ball in a scrum-mage, or handles it in a scrum-mage) the referee alone shall decide; regulations might easily be framed that would prevent the conflict of opinion between umpire and referee, or even the necessity of their agreeing, for where ever the ball came into question the referee alone would decide.

Hoping that this will lead to an expression of opinion of the Queen's players, I remain,

Yours, etc.,

J. F. S.

### GEOGRAPHY ENTRANCE PAPER.

MR. EDITOR,—

In your issue of Jan. 22nd you severely criticize the geography paper submitted by the Department of Education for the recent entrance examination. You write "many of the questions were simply puzzles, and the majority of them do not deal with the subject in hand." I cannot agree with you in this statement. The paper to my mind was a fair resume of the three departments of geography, viz.: mathematical, political and physical. If the pupil is to learn the definition of township, county or city, why should he not learn the practical and political object of these divisions, and the functions of their chief officers? You would not say that to define latitude, longitude, or zone, was outside the domain of geography; then why should not the student learn the practical application of these lines as in ocean travel or in division of climate. It is surely not a puzzle to ask the natural and manufactured products of Ontario and her sister provinces, and yet, sir, you would be surprised to learn how few could answer such a question. You must certainly admit that to draw a map of North America, or to trace the course of a vessel from London to Australia, was not without the limits of geography, and yet these two questions, if correctly answered, were sufficient for a pass. The fact is that the teaching of geography in our primary schools consists in the learning by rote of the definitions of geographical lines, without any idea of their practical application, and in committing to memory the names of the various divisions of land and water without any continuity whatever. The difficulty of this paper lay in its being a departure from the ordinary stock questions, but a journal always foremost in educational reform should rather feel rejoiced at such a change. Teachers of experience to whom I have been speaking all agree that the questions were eminently fair and practical, and indeed valuable as indicating the lines along which geography should be taught. Personally, I was much pleased with the paper, as I think it will mark a new era in the teaching of this important subject.

Sincerely, yours,

E. RYAN.



HON. MICHAEL SULLIVAN, M.D.,

Dean of the Women's Medical College and Professor of Principles and Practice  
of Surgery, Royal Medical College.



**HON. MICHAEL SULLIVAN, M.D.**

Hon. M. Sullivan, M.D., Professor of Surgery in the Royal Medical College, Dean of the Woman's Medical College, and Professor of Surgery in that institution, first saw the light in picturesque Killarney, in the year 1838. His parents came to this country when the Senator was a mere youth, and settled first at Chambly, then at Montreal, and finally in Kingston. After receiving an excellent primary education, he entered Regiopolis, when that institution was in her zenith, and soon took rank as the most brilliant student in that once famous seat of learning.

Entering the Medical College as one of her first students, he quickly gave evidence of that profundity of research and grasp of detail so characteristic of him, and which have contributed so much to his remarkable success. It was during his college days that he evinced a decided taste for Anatomy, a study he has never relaxed, and to-day, as an anatomist, he stands without a compeer in the Dominion.

During his college course he held the position of Prosector of Anatomy, Demonstrator of Anatomy, and of House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital. His final examination was no less brilliant, and was the subject of special mention at the Convocation. In 1858 he began the practice of his profession in Kingston, and quickly took the front rank among his confreres. Shortly afterwards he was appointed Professor of Anatomy in the Royal Medical College, and on the retirement of Dr. Dickson he was called to fill the vacant Chair of Surgery, which position he has filled with honor till the present day. His strong personality, his kindly sympathetic nature, combined with his great fluency and his extraordinary command of the most minute details of his subject, make him the idol of his students, who never cease to hold him in affectionate remembrance. His fame as a surgeon is beyond question. He has held every honor that the medical profession could bestow on him. He was for years a member of the Medical Council and also examiner in Anatomy for that body, where he did much to raise this subject to its present status. After much trouble to himself he prepared dissections and was the first to use such at the council examination, though he incurred considerable odium at the time. The wisdom of his course, however, is now proven. In 1884 he was elected to the Presidency of the Dominion Medical Association, and his inaugural address to that body in Montreal was considered a masterpiece of medical research. When the Woman's Medical College was established in Kingston, Dr. Sullivan was appointed to the Chair of Anatomy. Last fall, when that college was passing through a very alarming crisis, the Doctor was persuaded to accept the position of Dean. He set to work with his remarkable energy, reconstructed his staff, recommended the purchase of a new building, brought order out of chaos, and to-day, through his exertions, the Woman's Medical College holds a firmer position than at any period in her history. Shortly after graduating, Dr. Sullivan was appointed Surgeon to the Hotel Dieu, which position he still retains. His skill as a Surgeon soon brought fame to that

institution, and whatever of renown it now claims was due mainly to his efforts. Many a poor sufferer has reason to remember both his genius and his charity. Space will not permit us to speak at any length of the Doctor's political achievements. He was an alderman for many years, and for two successive years held the Mayor's chair, being the first Mayor elected by popular vote. In January, 1884, he was appointed to the Canadian Senate, where his voice is often heard on the questions of the hour. Long may he live to enjoy the proud position he holds, both in the medical world and in the legislative halls of his country. In wishing him many years in the Royal, the writer speaks not only his own wishes, but those of every student who has come under the charm of his magnetic influence.

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## COLLEGE NEWS.

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**CONVERSAZIONE.**

**T**HROUGH the annual conversazione in Queen's cannot be said to be *the* event in the social life of Kingston, yet it occupies no secondary place among those prominent social gatherings for which the old limestone city has long been famous. It is the one opportunity which the students in the various faculties have of returning the warm hospitality of the Kingston people, and though each entertainment has seemingly surpassed the previous one, it may safely be said the one held on Friday evening, Feb. 6th, reached the apex of the students' brilliant successes. The bare and grim old walls of the corridors and class rooms were for the occasion completely transformed, and, by a generous supply of bunting of every shade and description, presented a most gorgeous appearance.

The guests began to arrive shortly after 8 o'clock, and soon Convocation Hall, the rooms and corridors, upstairs and down, were thronged. Truly did Kingston that night assemble "her beauty and her chivalry," and to the eyes of the innocent freshmen, who for the first time were permitted to gaze on the scene, was presented a picture that will long be remembered. At the head of the mainstair the Battery band was stationed, and from 8 to 9 pealed forth strains such as only the baton of Band-master Carey can produce. In a small recess exquisitely fitted up as a reception room the guests were presented in a most royal manner by Mr. Lavers to Mesdames Mowat, Ross, Herald and Goodwin, and then passed on to Convocation Hall.

At 9 o'clock the programme in Convocation Hall was begun by the President, N. R. Carmichael, M.A., ascending the platform and formally welcoming the ladies and gentlemen assembled. Then began one of the most enjoyable concerts that Kingston has listened to for some time. The first number on the programme was not given. The students seem to have expended all their energy on the preparation, and the public were not treated as in former years to any glees. A banjo quartette by Messrs. Folger, Kent, Bates and Porteous, was greeted with the applause it well deserved. Miss Laura Folger is so well and favorably known in Kingston that her singing re-

quires no comment. Mr. D. G. S. Connery gave two readings, and well upheld the wide reputation he holds as an elocutionist. The main part of the programme was taken by the Misses Stevenson, of Guelph, who appeared in four numbers. It was their first appearance in Kingston, and to the music-loving part of the audience their singing was a rich treat. Their pretty stage manner at once captivated the hearts of all present, and their execution, particularly in the duets, was almost perfect. They sang two duets—"Two Merry Girls," by Glover, and "The Fisherman," by Gabussi, the latter one especially calling forth most enthusiastic applause. Miss C. Stevenson sang as a solo the "Flower Girl," and Miss M. Stevenson sang "The Daisies." They shall certainly receive a warm welcome in Kingston should they ever come back again.

After the concert large numbers at once repaired to the upper flat

"And there the sound of flute and fiddle  
Gave signal sweet in that old hall,"

and from 10 o'clock until past midnight, were the glowing hours chased with flying feet. For those who cared not for the dance sufficient entertainment was provided in Convocation Hall. About 10:30 the Fisk Jubilee Singers made their appearance and very kindly sang a number of their popular melodies. After this Prof. Shortt gave a very interesting talk on the Causes of Poverty.

Prof. Dupuis was to have given a talk on Crooked Ways, but through some mistake it was omitted, much to the regret of many present. The omission was not in any way owing to the professor, but to the committee who had charge of the various parts of the programme.

Refreshments were served in several of the rooms, an arrangement which added much to the success of the evening.

Taken altogether it was a perfect success. The students who had charge of the various parts of the evening's entertainment did their work nobly.

The Reception Committee was under the chairmanship of Mr. Nickle, and they were indefatigable in their efforts. The visiting delegates from the various colleges were most royally treated by our fellows. Several of them spoke throughout the evening conveying the greetings of their colleges to Queen's.

The decorations surpassed anything we have yet seen, which is due to Mr. J. McLennan, chairman of that committee. Mr. Muirhead had charge of the refreshments, and the arrangements for that important part were carried out as only Jack knows how.

The program for the entire evening was under the direction of Mr. D. Strachan, and he proved himself equal to the occasion.

The conversazione of '91 will be a red letter day for Queen's, and will long be remembered by all present, who were unanimous in their praises of the students.

The artistic programmes, gotten up by the *Whig*, were the subject of much admiration during the evening.

### SPRING ASSIZES.

The readers of the *JOURNAL* will be surprised at the number of cases coming before the supreme court of the Royal this spring. We have done our best for them at our local court, but they have either appealed their cases or been found guilty of such deeds as can only receive their reward at the hands of our Chief Justice, the Dean of the Faculty. Some of them might well be spared public mention, while the career of others has been so checkered that it would be injustice to our patrons to withhold their biographies. We will be pardoned, however, if we give brief notices, as time and space prevent our prolonging even so interesting a staff. Including those who are taking a post mortem course, we have in all forty-six fellows who have dared the dangers of the den and been taken in the toils. We would like to speak a good word for them as a class, but intimate acquaintance with them, and faint regard for the truth are in this case incompatible. We will let them loose, one by one, and allow our readers to draw their own conclusions:

No. 1.—J. E. McCuaig, alias Whiskers, the son of a Presbyterian minister, is in spite of his divine origin a living witness to the truth of the old adage that valuable goods are done up in small parcels. We firmly believe that Johnnie's medical career will be a most successful one; in fact, we are so confident of it that we are prepared to bet. With a cranium well furnished internally with medical knowledge, but sufficiently bare and polished externally to inspire confidence, his fame and fortune are assured.

No. 2.—W. Johnson, commonly known as Billy, hails from Carleton Place. Billy began his career in life as a cloth-slinger, but, "finding the enclosure behind the counter not sufficiently large to contain him, relinquished merchandizing to enter the illimitable field of medical science." Here he hoped, and not in vain, that "his ambition and love of enterprise might find room and scope to wrestle with the ponderous problems and conflicting theories that science has yet to elucidate." We fondly hope this is a reliable extract from his speech made at Trinity Medical dinner last December. During Billy's college course he has won the esteem of both professors and students, and because of his urbane manners and elaborately trained moustache, figures highly among the fairer sex. We forbode for him a bright future.

No. 3.—D. N. MacLennan, Chief Justice of the *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*. To see him seated in the chair of power, one hand occupied with a fierce looking moustache, a corn-cob in the opposite corner of his mouth, and endeavoring to put on a severe smile, one might take him for a veritable chief justice. Duncan by no means limits his courting propensities to college hours, and now we can recommend him to the ladies as very proficient in the art. After graduating he will take a post-mortem course near where Coach's Limp is made.

No. 4.—W. A. Stuart, B.A., better known among the boys as "Weelie," is also among the list of intending graduates. We sincerely hope he will be successful in the coming exam., for he is one of the best fellows we have ever

associated with. As a student he acquitted himself well in Arts, and did still better in Medicine. As fellow students with him for three years we have found only one failing in him—his fondness of music. He knows two tunes, one is "God Save the Queen," the other isn't. We shall indeed miss him when he is gone.

No. 5.—J. Brady, the world-renowned pianist, is the next on the list. Never more will the college halls re-echo with the sound of his footsteps, as with graceful serpentine movement and bowed head he glides into class "late as usual." As a student he has distinguished himself by his astuteness in diagnosis, which fact received due recognition in his appointment as one of the medical experts of the court. With many regrets we bid him farewell, conscious his place will be hard to fill, while he tells us that what he will miss most of all is the "At home in the den."

No. 6.—Mild, gentle, brown-eyed Jimmie Campbell, having always resided within the walls of the Limestone City, is a well-known land mark. He has of late years been instructing the youthful mind how "to shoot." While in this capacity he has a great habit of impressing upon the rising generation the national emblem, "red, white and blue." He would make a good Yankee, as he invariably furnished stripes, while the youngsters saw stars. Jim is a clever student, a nuisance in class, when he doesn't slope, yet altogether a "hail fellow well met," and we launch him forth upon the generous public with the prophecy that he will never bring a stain upon the Royal.

No. 7.—A. Carmichael, as Junior Judge and Senior Demonstrator, has befriended many a verdant freshman, but we understand he has wider schemes of philanthropy on his mind. Often of late has he "stood on the bridge at midnight" pondering on the future, and if his strength of heart is commensurate with his fine physique, something must come. He is one of the few men who has not a "know-it-all" expression, when asked a question by a modest inquiring junior. His audible smile will carry cheer to many a bedside, if he does not get married before he leaves the city.

No. 8.—J. White is a hustler, both in the class-room and on a campus. When he leaves "for the owld sod" next spring, Queen's will lose one of the best wing men in Canada. Jim's tackle is phenomenal and peculiar to himself; he leaps three or four feet into the air, twines his arms, legs and neck around his unfortunate victim and brings him to the earth with the cheerful thud that is heard when an ink bottle makes a rapid flank movement on a cat and strikes square amidship. Apart from this, his favorite amusement, he is perfectly harmless, and you would like to meet him. It was whispered around last fall, after a friendly game with the R.M.C., that he had been nick-named "yellow fever" by the Cadets because he was so fatal, but this is regarded as untrue. We hope that these few remarks will not prejudice the general public against Jim in practice, and wish him that success which he undoubtedly deserves.

No. 9.—"Turn the crank, Dinns, and bring up Valleau," the most popular man of his year. Saying little, but a great reader, and a greater thinker; he, if

knowledge is taken into consideration, will certainly carry off the medal, and this being the case, no one will congratulate him more sincerely than—himself. Good-bye, Archie, old boy, we would fain keep you amongst us a little longer, for, in losing you, the weaker ones lose an ever-ready friend and helper; and the erring ones will miss your wise decisions as foreman of the Grand Jury.

No. 10.—J. T. Kennedy ascribes his love for the healing art to heredity. His love for the gentler sex probably springs from the same great source. He can boast of the honor of being more noticed for his genius in this latter line by that truth-loving De Dobis column of the JOURNAL than any other man of his year. Like all great surgeons he began his medical career by fainting at an operation, but whether this was real, or a feint in order to get the brandy given as a restorative, is not yet known. Be this as it may, Jack is an indefatigable student, and the absence of his hypertrophied moustache next session will be regretted by the students, nurses, and young ladies of Kingston.

No. 11.—R. R. Robinson is another of our popular boys. This is because Bobby is always in good humor and ready to amuse us. After a year or two in Arts, by way of preparation, he began the study of medicine, and was soon convinced of the fact that we are "fearfully and wonderfully made." Every student learns that on his first extremity. We hope our friend's future will be a bright one, that in the practice of so noble a profession his labors may be crowned with success, and farther, that during the few days he will remain with us he will put on his most cheerful look and cease, now and forever, to sing in that mournful strain—"Oh where! Oh where is my little dog gone?"

No. 12.—W. F. Wood.—We used to know him well, but since he joined the army of benedicts, alas, alas, he is no longer one of the boys. We are informed that the first years of his course were spent in Germany. There, we understand, he became very intimate with Koch, and gave him a few hints that have since been given to the public. We always thought Queen's must have had some hand in this discovery, and now we see that, as usual, she takes the lead. Such a mind as his will no doubt not long remain dormant when relieved of class duties, and we fully expect to hear of him again.

No. 13.—J. Moore, V.S., has been adding to his knowledge of the diseases of horses and hens the ills that human "flesh is heir to." He has had some practical experience of these, and he has become so impressed with the value of trained nurses that he will probably not attempt to practice without one. John has firm faith in that scripture, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." We never before could quite understand why John was so fond of surgery, and why he should be so "great in detail." Though he has been with us so short a time, his time-honored head will not soon be forgotten among us.

No. 14.—E. H. McLean is another of the number that will shortly come to the relief of suffering humanity. Of this grandee we are unable to speak from personal knowledge, but some one has said of E. H. "to see him is to admire him, to know him is to adore him." We give

this to the public without refutation, as we believe the eulogium emanated from one possessing a finer instinct, a gentler nature and a purer mind. Earnest's late rejection of a tin whistle and adoption of a well-trained terrier must have rendered decided beneficial service in the captivation of so many of Kingston's fair-haired. We extend to him a wish of prosperity, confident that he will never dishonor a calling that will ever faithfully serve a true man.

No. 15.—I. J. Foley, cynic, woman-hater and philosopher, is also profoundly learned in drugs. His sole pleasure in life seems to be to twirl the imaginary ends of his stunted rubicund moustache. Well, Joe, we hope in your future peregrinations that you will find a more congenial soil in which to instil your pessimism than in the jolly careless meds. Nevertheless, strange to say, all the boys like him, and all will say that Joe is one of the finest fellows they have met in the den. When he leaves us for New York, Canada will confer another of her many favors on Uncle Sam.

No. 16.—J. F. Gibson sports a horse and rig, yet is not conspicuously a ladies' man. He is perhaps the only one of the crew who is invariably "up in the morning early," and who does not need to "loss coppers" for recreation. He intends to make all his diagnoses at sight, so, as a precautionary measure, regularly takes lectures with his eyes shut on account of his precocity. The senate will no doubt overlook his youth and allow him to blossom in the spring.

No. 17.—H. A. Parkyn.—To describe this gentleman would require the pen of a philosopher and a poet. Watty don't leave any around the college, and Tom Marquis wouldn't lend me his, so Parkyn will have to be satisfied with ordinary indelible lead pencil. Here are a few of H. A's accomplishments: Musician, physician, vocalist, ventriloquist, hockeyist and foot-ballist. Only space prevents us extending the list. In instrumental music his range is from the church organ to the bass drum. He also has a few select tunes that he plays by thumping the top of his head with his shut fist. Some people might imagine that H. A's head is hollow. Any such idea would be erroneous. We simply state a fact and will forfeit \$1,000 to any party who will prove to our satisfaction that Parkyn cannot play Yankee Doodle on his head. We don't mean standing on his head, but by thumping his open head with his shut fist. We hope this is clear. In hockey, foot-ball, and other sports Mr. Parkyn is one of the most energetic workers the university has ever had, and there can be no doubt that Queen's owes much of her success in athletics to him.

No. 18.—J. E. Macnee, the book-worm of the class, is not as strong as they make 'em, and no wonder. The number of state periodicals he has devoured in the reading room during his course would have nauseated a bigger man. If his liver is not entirely filled with hobnails, we suspect the rest of the space is occupied with microbes. The guardianship of an erring youth—his room-mate—also weighs heavily on his mind. His speciality is locating cerebral functions, which he can do with all the exactness of an old-fashioned phrenologist.

His indomitable spirit will carry him to some quiet country village where he will build up a good constitution and a large practice.

No. 19.—D. Herald, nearly related to one of the "powers that be," since coming to college has developed a great fancy for skating and ladies, not to mention many other things, amongst them, the study of medicine. He is quite a favorite with the fair sex. Though young, he is already furnished with a complete set of side-boards of the most approved style. Of quiet disposition, he is a favourite with the Y.M.C.A. men. We wish him success.

No. 20.—M. D. Ryan, a real scientist. How my pen delights to write the words! He began to study the origin and insertion of the Pectoralis Major muscle. After some preliminary study the origin became clear to him. But to many minds, in those days, the insertion of this wonderful muscle was enshrouded with darkness. To a truly great mind difficulty is a spur. With the courage of Livingston searching for the source of the Nile, Mr. Ryan determined to follow this muscle to its termination. At last, after much patient, self-sacrificing toil, he succeeded in demonstrating that it is inserted into the anterior bicipital ridge of the humerus. His fellow students, being now compelled to recognize the keenness of perception which characterizes him, raised him to the highest office in the gift of the Concurus—its private detective. In that also he has distinguished himself, for many an ill-starred freshie, many an unlucky second or third year man has been dragged to cringe before its awful tribunal.

No. 21.—E. B. Echlin, B.A.—Well, Ech., must we really say good-bye? We would willingly stop here and not write another word. What is the use? Who does not know this handsome student? Who has watched Queen's foot-ball team and not picked him out? His eagle eye takes in the scrimmage, and as the enemy darts swiftly off with the ball, our hero hotly pursues, seizes him with a vice-like grip and winds him up, then tallies four. A lady spectator once remarked that he reminded her of the Black Knight in Ivanhoe; but we fancy he more closely resembled Gilpin, for he *eke'd* with all his might. Though not in his post-graduate course, he has been a long time at Queen's, and has always taken a lively interest in the Y.M.C.A. and the Alma Mater, in the latter of which he is senior wrangler. We are sure that in the future practice of his profession, or in walking the hospital, he will always "take the cake."

No. 22.—J. Emmons, popularly known as "Jack," (not the Ripper) is a fine fellow, and his occasional visits to the Royal made him a favorite. He was one of our promising students, but his ambition, his fondness for lemonade and his love of adventure has led him to migrate to Texas. It is confidently expected that he will "hold the place down." From the staff he took with him we judge he intends to found a college with a dispensary and shooting gallery attached, though some have hinted that he would edit a paper called "The Missionary Outlook."

(To be continued.)

### PINE STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The circumstances under which this building was commenced have already been described in a December issue of the JOURNAL. It is now gratifying to report that in spite of all difficulties a handsome little church has been all but completed. It is a neat and solid frame structure, lighted by twenty-two large windows of mottled cathedral glass with stained borders, and its external appearance is quite an ornament to the vicinity. Inside every thing could not fail to please the most fastidious. Rows of comfortable pews provide sittings for about 400 people. Every pew has a reversible back for Sabbath school purposes. The pulpit, table and sofa are of black walnut finished in modern style. An anonymous friend has made a present of a beautiful pulpit bible.

The dedication service was held on Feb. 8th, at 11 a.m., by the very Rev. Principal Grant. In spite of a snowstorm the church was filled. Everybody admired the cheerful auditorium. Round the pulpit were lovely floral decorations in honor of the event. The learned Principal, with his wonted eloquence, drew lessons for the occasion from Nehemiah's building of the walls of Jerusalem. In the afternoon Rev. W. W. Carson officiated. The weather having cleared up crowds from the various congregations filled to overflowing the little church. In the evening the Rev. Mr. Laing preached to a good congregation. At the three services students and city friends swelled the ranks of the choir, and the singing was excellent.

The collections for the day amounted to \$78.

On the following Tuesday a sale was held by the Ladies' Aid Society and it proved very successful. The same evening a concert concluded the opening ceremonies. It was a most enjoyable entertainment. The Rev. Messrs. Macgillivray and Houston were there with happy words of congratulation and encouragement from their respective congregations. Students were there in force with glees, solos, recitations and readings. Citizens were ably represented on the programme by Mr. and Mrs. Crumley. The chair was occupied in turn by Professor Goodwin, President of the city Y.M.C.A., and Professor Harris, R. M. C. Both of them made appropriate speeches. Everybody went home feeling happier by the evening's experience.

The total cost of the church will be about \$3,000. Of this \$1,700 has been already subscribed. The Sabbath school undertakes to defray the cost of the windows—\$125. Of this \$50 has been put in. The Ladies' Aid Society take the furnishing fund in hand—amount, \$350. They have paid in \$100. The sale and concert yielded \$130. There is still a balance of over \$900 to be provided for, but by the exertions of the people themselves and the liberality of friends, it is hoped that the debt will soon be wiped off.

Mr. Boyd is to be warmly congratulated on the success of his labors for this neglected portion of the city. The new congregation will be a lasting monument to his untiring zeal and energy in the Master's cause. He desires the JOURNAL to express his gratitude to the young people and others from the city churches who have helped him on with willing hands.

### HOCKEY.

On Feb. 12th, Queen's defeated the Kingston H. C. by 7 to 0, and won the championship of the Kingston district Ontario Hockey League. So far this season our team has been unbeaten. Long may it continue so.

The match with the Kingston club was, as may be judged from the score, rather one-sided, and the heavy collegians added to their otherwise brilliant game a seemingly, in this case, unnecessary feature, viz., that of knocking their opponents down at every available opportunity. Immediately after the game started Queen's managed to score the only goal made in the first half. But after the first reverse the city men played up well, and often proved themselves troublesome antagonists. But in the second half the play centered around the Kingston goal, and of the numberless shots made thereon, half-a-dozen or thereabouts went through. At the finish the victors were carried off the ice by their enthusiastic friends.

The members of the team are as follows :

Goal—Giles.

Point—Curtis.

Cover Point—Parkyn.

Wings—Davis and Waldron.

Forwards—Cunningham and Herald.

### WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

FEBRUARY, 11th, 1891.

My Dear Miss W.—: The granting of your yesterday's request seems most pleasantly possible to me, as I sit at the desk in my quiet, cosy office, this glorious winter morning.

"Write something for the JOURNAL!" That charmingly arranged jumble of philosophic erudition and exuberant nonsense. Indeed! it were strange if one could not write almost anything one chose, and still be happy in one's choice.

"Write!" The day in itself is an inspiration. "For the JOURNAL!" The flash of the bright, warm sunlight on the icy pavement but symbolizes the glow of youthful enthusiasm, falling upon the crystallized wisdom of maturer years, so noticeable in every number of that perennial periodical.

Listen! There's a hurried step in the hall, a hasty summons from the bell.

Fling down the pen—there's work to do! After all, 'tis well that we have even inspired *moments*; for do they not enable us to meet life's stern realities with more courageous heart than were otherwise possible?

But a brief half-hour, and the day-dream of the study is changed to a hand-to-hand encounter with the king of terrors.

Only a defective flue, permitting the escape of deadly vapor into the sleeper's chamber; but the livid lips, staring eyes, and convulsed form of the sufferer, give evidence that alone in the application of swift and certain remedies lies hope of recovery.

\* \* \* \* \*

At home once more. The afternoon sunbeams are already seeking the western windows, and, while my patient is peacefully resting, with the faint flush reliev-

ing the pallor of cheek and brow, my soul goes out in thankfulness to the Father of lights, who, in the waning centuries of Time, wills that even upon His handmaidens shall the spirit of healing rest; and to our noble instructors, who, by their patient teaching and generous counsel are enabling us to meet the emergencies, and fulfil the requirements of life in this, the golden dawn of a millennial age.

To-day's chance for leisure is past, and instead of an essay I can but offer an apology. R. V. F.

Mag-Net-ism is all that is left of the class '91.

Miss Skimmin has been compelled to give up her year, owing to ill health.

We regret that Miss Leavitt has been called home on account of the dangerous illness of her mother.

Prof.—Why were you not at my class this morning?  
Truant Student.—I was calling on my dressmaker.  
Prof.—(smiling) Oh, quite necessary.

## DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

ONE of the staff has handed us the following stanzas. He claims that he found them in the corridor just outside the lock box of the sophomore poet, and considering the well-known attraction this poet has for the ladies we quite believe his statement, as no doubt all will.

### STUDENTS AND MAIDENS.

Students love all pretty maidens,  
Maids with lovely ways and sweet,  
Love them from their angel faces,  
Down unto their tender feet,

REFRAIN.—How we love them, love them, love them,  
Love them ever, ever, ever,  
Love the lovely Kingston maidens,  
With their pretty ways and sweet.

Freshie lads are (mostly) cheeky,  
Kingston girls are (mostly) sweet,  
Freshie boys are (slightly) bashful,  
When these Kingston girls they meet.

REFRAIN.—But we love all pretty maidens,  
Maids with lovely ways and sweet;  
Love them from their angel faces, etc.

Sophomores are (mostly) clever,  
Kingston girls are (somewhat) wise  
Sophomores (sometimes) feel foolish,  
Glancing into maiden's eyes.—REF.

Juniors (all) are very lazy,  
Kingston girls are (mostly) smart,  
Junior men will have to hustle  
If they'd win a maiden's heart.—REF.

Seniors (all) are independent,  
Kingston maids are (mostly) meek,  
Seniors find the maids quite willing,  
When they their affections seek.—REF.

Really, Mr. McM——n, we must congratulate you. Try again.

Freshman to fourth year man.—What is single tax anyhow?

H——s.—I'm not quite sure but I think it is a tax on every unmarried man over twenty-one.

Prof.—Mr. ——, from whom did the Apostle Jude get his idea concerning the fall of the angels?

Mr. ——.—From John Milton, sir.

As the train steamed into the station, lately, bearing the delegates to the Y.M.C.A. Convention held here, the representatives from a certain institution (not the Deaf and Dumb Institute) were lustily singing, "Rescue the Perishing." Thanks.

Wanted.—A professional ticket agent for the Missionary Association. College man preferred. Applications must be in before the next Pine St. mission concert. One having the additional accomplishment of bill-posting preferred. Also a leader for the Queen's College glee club.

### OFT WHEN THE BALMY SPELL.

Oft, when the balmy spell  
Of morning sleep still binds me,  
And loud the breakfast bell  
Of work again reminds me;  
I long for one—  
For only one  
Good solid hour's more snoozing,  
And rub my eyes  
As I arise,  
And think of what I'm losing.  
Thus, when the balmy spell  
Of morning sleep still binds me,  
The ringing breakfast bell  
Of work again reminds me.

When I remember all  
My morning naps so broken,  
I fain would words let fall,  
That better were unspoken.  
I feel like one  
Who fain would run  
Some hard lost contest over,  
And heave a sigh,  
To think that I  
Have been disturbed in clover.  
Thus when the balmy spell  
Of morning sleep still binds me,  
That horrid breakfast bell  
Of work again reminds me.

S. G. R., '91.

A howling epidemic has broken out in Divinity Hall, on which the medical expert from the Royal gives the following report:

Subjective symptoms: On account of their tender age nothing could be learned from some of them. Others,

with uncontrollable anguish, sobbed "belles, belles," adding in explanation: "Which she did thrice *refuse*."

Objective symptoms: Great nervous excitement, eyes wildly staring, strong contortions of the body, accompanied with tossing of the arms and loud spasmodic cries.

Diagnosis: Some are suffering from infantile colic. In others, too sudden check of amatory functions has resulted in hysteria, with strong tendency to puerile insanity.

Prognosis: Favorable.

Treatment: Antispasmodic at 9 a.m., to ward off recurring attacks; soothing draught of "New Theology" to act as a cardiac sedative; "milk diet" at 3 p.m.; gentle exercise; one "at home" a week; change of scene and fresh country air in the spring.

Now these are the generations of the higher vertebrata. In the Cosmic period the unknowable evolved the bipedal mammalia and every man of the earth, while he was yet a monkey, and the horse while he was yet an hipparion, and the hipparion before he was an oridon. Out of the ascidian came the amphibian and begat the pentadactyle, and the pentadactyle by inheritance and selection produced the hylobate from which are the simiadae in all their tribes, and out of the simiadae the lemur prevailed above his fellows and produced the platyrbine monkey, and the platyrbine begat the catarrbine monkey, and the catarrbine monkey begat the anthropoloid ape, and the ape begat the longimanous orang, and the orang begat the chimpanzee, and the chimpanzee evolved the what-is-it, and the what-is-it went into the land of Nod and took him a wife of the long imaneous gibbons, and in process of the cosmic period were born unto them and their children the anthropomorphic primordial types. The homunculus, the prognathus, the troglodyte, the autochthou, the terragen, these are the generations of primeval man.

#### WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

JOHN McFAR-ND: Conversats are a complete failure, of late years. Why, they have no Gleees, no—no—

C. C. ARTHURS: No sandwiches, John.

Good-bye, latch-key, no more fun,  
No more coming in at half-past one.

Yours affectionately,  
W. J. HER-S-N.

"Here's a dollar. JOURNAL much appreciated. Latest just arrived. Just laid aside to pen this."

W. J. PATTERSON, M.A., '88, Caledonia.

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