

NOTE THESE DATES.

Wednesday, Jan. 25th—7.30 p.m.—Inter-faculty Indoor Tract Meet, in gym.

Friday, Jan. 27th—Excursion to Montreal.

4 p.m.—Aesculapian Society.

4 p.m.—Engineering Society.

4 p.m.—Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. (joint meeting).

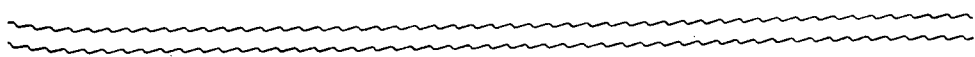
Saturday, Jan. 28—10.30 a.m.—Q.U.M.A.

2.30 p.m.—Basketball—Inter-year.

7.00 p.m.—A.M.S., illustrated lecture, "Indian Life."

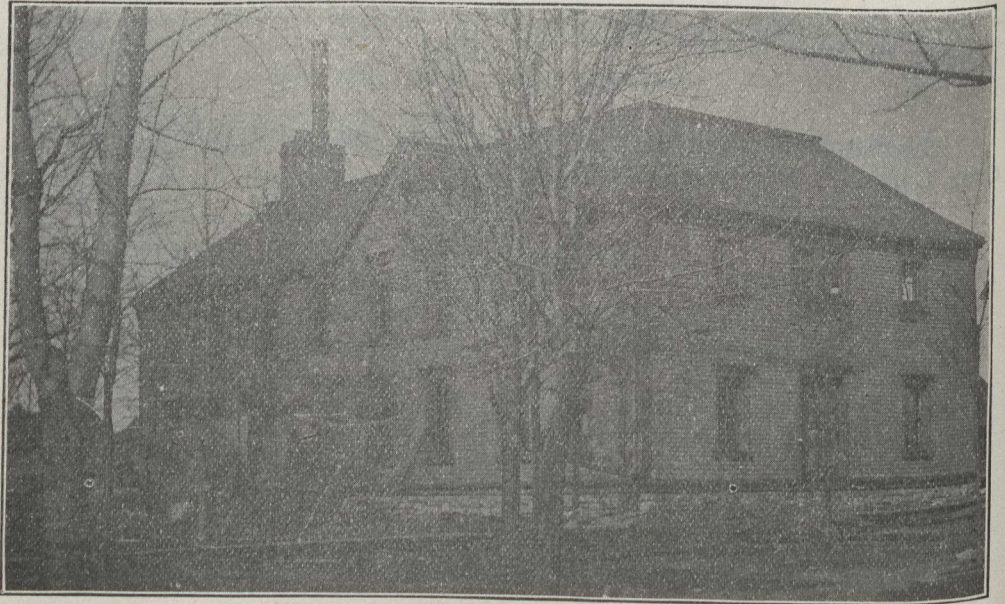
Sunday, Jan. 29th—3 p.m.—University Sermon, Rev. D. J. Davidson, of India, in Grant Hall.

Tuesday, Jan. 31st—8.00 p.m.—Levana Play, "Cranford," Convocation Hall.



The rest of this page was reserved for "hits" from the gallery at the Glee Club Concert. They were as follows:—

(Is this to be continued in our next?)



"Not Beautiful, But Useful."



VOL. XXXVIII.

JANUARY 25th, 1911.

No. 13.

The Students and the Church.

(To the Editor of the Journal) :—

FOR some time past we have been hearing a great deal, at home and abroad, about the relationship of the University to the Presbyterian Church; few, however, seem to realize that here at Queen's there is another great problem, of perhaps no less importance, namely, the relationship of the students of the University to the various branches of the Christian Church in the city of Kingston. To state it in a word,—on a very moderate estimate there must be upwards of forty-five per cent of the students who do not attend with any regularity the church services in the city. Church attendance, from one point of view, is largely a matter of habit; it should not hastily be inferred that there is any real breach between this large percentage of the students and the church. But it is true that the age at which most young men and women come up to the University is probably the most formative period of their lives and a habit formed then is very likely to be the habit of their later years. Thus it follows that there are at Queen's some five hundred students, most of whom come from homes where church attendance is the regular custom, who while at the University contract a habit that will very probably keep them outside the church, or, at least, very half-heartedly within it, the rest of their lives. If this is true, and careful observation within and away from the University has led the writer to believe that it is, then the problem is surely one of the first magnitude, both from the point of view of the University and of the Church.

There is a variety of reasons that might be offered in explanation of the facts of the case. The intellectual change of outlook upon the doctrines and practices of the Christian Church is a common accompaniment of the other intellectual gains that a university affords. The freedom from all feelings of responsibility towards any particular congregation during the four years' residence in the city is not unnatural. Even of the students who do attend their church with fair regularity, few feel themselves very closely attached to the congregation,—they regard themselves and, for the most part, are regarded merely as transients or visitors. Another reason which many of the students would doubtless offer is that they do not regard the ordinary church service as a real rest after a week of lectures and books. It is not true, however, that the College Sunday afternoon service, the Y.M.C.A., the various Bible classes and other student organizations of like interests are accepted as valid substitutes for the services in the city churches; for the students who attend these are for the most part those who also attend their own church with fair regularity. But whatever be the reason or reasons advanced

they all narrow themselves down to a criticism, more or less hostile, of the church as the students find it. They are by no means entirely free from fault, but the writer is in accord with what seems to be the general opinion, namely, that the blame is in large measure to be laid upon the churches themselves. Assuredly an annual welcome is extended to the incoming students. They are given gratis the use of the gallery, perhaps; but seemingly their presence or absence at the weekly services is largely a matter of indifference within the church itself. How many of the students, for example, dream of taking a sitting in the church of their choice, or are ever invited to share the pew of a member of the congregation? How many of the city ministers regard the student members and adherents of their flock as being within the sphere of their pastoral duties? Then on the other side there is the matter of preaching; it may possibly be that sermons of a kind best adapted to the needs of an ordinary congregation are not very attractive to university men and women, or vice versa. But it may fairly be inferred that any minister of any denomination whose sermons proved regularly to be vitally interesting to students would, with no special effort on his part, find his church crowded at every service. This, we are told, has been actually proven to be the case in Kingston a few years ago.

This from the point of view of the University itself. On the other hand we must be careful to do full justice to the city ministers, who without exception, are big-hearted, earnest Christian men who are doing their utmost to meet the conditions that present themselves in their particular work. In some cases there are doubtless practical reasons why they are unable to do more for the students than are doing. In others it may not be expedient to make a bid for a large student attendance; the interests of the congregation must, of course, be considered first. Then there are few of the city ministers who could attempt single-handed to extend their pastoral offices to include the students. These and other things are to be said on the side of the church. But it still remains that the facts as above stated must call forth the anxious solicitation of every city clergyman and church-worker, and of the students and professors of the University alike. It is a matter of the most serious moment that we should be sending out year by year a hundred or more University-trained men and women who, if not out of sympathy with, are at least disinterested in, the services and work of the Christian church. It is not so much that the spiritual life of the students is necessarily hereby destroyed; on the contrary we believe that, on the whole, that side of our university life is in a reasonably healthy condition. The loss is seemingly greater on the side of the church. It is difficult to estimate how vast and rich would be the results within the church if we were able instead to send out a body of graduates almost solidly in heartiest sympathy with every ideal and activity of the church, and among them a fair percentage of trained church-workers, who during their college course have taken a first-hand interest and share in the various organizations of the church. What would not such a corps of university-trained Christian laymen be worth to the church?

Now a word as to the solution; it is as yet an unsolved problem. The city ministers may say perhaps, surely the professors, many of whom are ministers or active workers in the church, can provide for the religious life of their students? Perhaps so, but should not this work if at all possible be done within the church rather than outside it? This would be a valid objection to the solution attempted in many universities,—the establishment of a regular chapel service with an ordained clergyman in charge. At Queen's this would have to be a quite undenominational "church" and it might prove hard for students to go from such a special university church to the ordinary denominational churches throughout the country. The problem, at all events, is one of first and vital importance; the larger the University becomes the further we are from any solution. It is surely worthy of the earnest, thoughtful consideration of every student and professor in the University and of every Christian worker and church member in the city as well.—(PRO CHRISTO ET ECCLESIA).

Queen's Missionary Conference.

THE various religious organizations of the University have united forces in arranging for a missionary conference to be held on Friday, Saturday and Sunday of this week, January 27th, 28th and 29th. An excellent programme has been arranged by the committee in charge and the conference promises to be a great success. The following is the programme, copies of which may be had at the College post office:—

Friday, Jan. 27th, 4 p.m.—Meeting of students in Convocation Hall, addressed by Rev. G. M. Ross, of Honan, China. 4 p.m.—Aesculapian Society, addressed by Dr. Buchanan, of India.

Saturday, Jan. 28th, 10.30 a.m.—Meeting of Q.U.M.A., addressed by Rev. G. M. Ross and Dr. Buchanan. 7 p.m.—Alma Mater Society; popular lecture, illustrated by numerous lantern slides, by Rev. D. J. Davidson, on "Indian Life—Industrial, Social and Religious."

Sunday, January 29th, 9 a.m.—Prayer meeting—Volunteer Band, Y. W. C. A., Y.M.C.A. and Q.U.M.A.

10 a.m.—Prof. Morison's Bible Class.

11 a.m.—Public worship:—St. Andrew's, Rev. G. M. Ross; Cooke's, Rev. D. J. Davidson.

3 p.m.—University sermon, Grant Hall, Rev. D. J. Davidson, of Dhar, India.

7 p.m.—Open meeting of Volunteer Band and Question Drawer, conducted by speakers of the conference.

In addition to the three speakers mentioned in the programme it is expected that President McLachlan, of Smyrna, Turkey, will also address the conference. All four missionaries are exceptionally strong, vigorous and interesting speakers and a treat is in store for all those attending the conference. This is an opportunity that will not come to the students of the University again and no one should miss it. The committee in charge is Misses Playfair and Girdler, and Messrs. B. M. Stewart, A. D. Cornett, M.A., C. M. Scott and P. T. Pilkey, M.A. (convener).

Queen's University Journal

Published weekly during the Academic Year by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University.

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Editorial.

Church Attendance of Students.

THE Journal publishes in the present issue a letter dealing with the attendance of students at city churches during the college term. The statement is made that upwards of forty-five per cent. of the students do not attend with any regularity the church services of the city. The opinion is expressed, further, in the letter if such a habit is followed at the formative period of university life it may lead to a permanent attitude of indifference to church and a failure to enter actively into its affairs. In continuing the discussion of the matter the writer considers possible explanations of lax attendance at church stating that "these all narrow themselves down to a criticism, more or less hostile, of the church as the students find it." In this connection the opinion is expressed that blame, in a large measure, rests on the churches. It is acknowledged that the duties of city ministers are already burdensome, that in some instances it is not considered expedient to bid for student attendance, that in others the church has not at its disposal machinery for attention to a group of adherents changing in personnel from year to year. But notwithstanding the difficulties to be met in bringing students within the life of city churches, our correspondent urges the importance to church and students of the accomplishment of such an aim. As for a solution of the difficulty he suggests the possibility of an undenominational chapel service at the University, but on the whole does not regard this as the best means of providing for the religious life of the students.

The letter thus presents an interesting problem and one to which the attention of serious men should be directed. The cause of the non-attendance of many students regularly at church service is a matter of speculation perhaps and it is doubtful if university men should require church organization recast or enlarged to harmonize with their wishes. The whole question, however, is one that city churches, the University authorities and the students should consider very carefully.

Forest Conservation.

The growing recognition of the value of forests in the industrial life of Canada is fully demonstrated by the general interest in the Dominion Forestry Convention which was held in Quebec city during the past week. The meeting, opened by Earl Grey, and called by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who has maintained an active interest in its proceedings, has attracted general attention in the country and the questions it considered have come to be regarded as of vital importance.

Since the first use of spruce and other forms of forest wood in the manufacture of paper the extent of cutting operations in the forest areas of Canada has greatly increased. The demand for paper has grown also with extreme rapidity and thus continuous incentive for a large yearly use of forest trees has been maintained. In the United States large wooded areas have been completely depleted and the available supply diminished to such an extent that conservation measures have been undertaken on a large scale. The American demand for the raw material for the manufacture of paper has advanced so markedly in fact as to have hastened the destruction of Canadian forests beyond normal limits. The result of this has been to awaken public opinion to the fact that the forests of the country are not inexhaustible and are in fact under lax regulations in regard to cutting and the neglect of reasonable efforts at conservation likely to fail as a source of raw material for paper manufacture with a generation.

To the destruction of forests due to extensive cutting operations has been added that due to fires. Every year sees immense areas of valuable forests destroyed by this means. The loss is so great in fact as to be almost beyond exact computation. The cause of these fires has recently become the subject of investigation; and measures to lessen the frequency of their occurrence have been taken by provincial and Dominion governments. It has been proven that railways passing through forest land have been responsible for many fires. Legislation varying in scope in different provinces to check fires through this agency has been enacted. At the same time a system of forest ranging by men employed by the government to take preventive measures against fires when possible has been developed. By these means, legislation affecting railways operating in forest areas, fire ranging systems and measures of conservation through regulation of the amount to be cut annually, the process of devastation of Canadian forests has been somewhat checked. But the problem of forest conservation remains still one of great importance. Locomotives, it has been shown, are still responsible for many fires. Restrictions on cutting are not sufficiently stringent. The fight against destructive insects has not issued in satisfactory results. Conservation measures are inadequate. Reforestation has not been so prosecuted as to produce definite assurance of new growth to replace the annual destruction. Predatory instincts have not been confined. It is to complete the gaps in the line of defense against needless lessening of such an invaluable national asset as Canadian forests constitute that the Dominion convention

was called. It is undoubted that its proceedings will stir public opinion to a sense of the necessity for conserving forests in every possible way.

The Fight Against Tuberculosis.

The annual report of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, which has recently been distributed, records a notable advance in the education of public opinion as to the possibilities of preventing a disease which in the past has claimed innumerable victims through ignorance of its nature. The Association represents organized effort against the spread of tuberculosis. It directs measures in this direction on the part of societies or organizations affiliated with it in different parts of the country. By the distribution of pamphlets setting forth the possibilities of prevention and the most recently acquired scientific knowledge on the subject it performs a task of tremendous import to Canadian life.

The last report emphasizes in every page of statistics and general literature the possibility of preventing the spread of tuberculosis by means of agencies within the reach of people of even moderate competency. It indicates moreover that when patients suffering from tuberculosis are unable to provide for their own care and treatment the Canadian Association, directly or indirectly, will do anything in its power in the direction of assistance. But the main task of those who are fighting tuberculosis is one of public education, the upsetting of fallacious but deeply-rooted beliefs, the gaining of public sympathy in the effort to check a widespread scourge. The gospel of sunlight and fresh air through the agency of the Association has been spread into every nook and cranny of the country. Intelligent and public spirited medical men have been enlisted in the cause and locally direct attention to the treatment of patients suffering from tuberculosis. The means by which the disease is spread from one individual to another, the measures for preventing this result, supervision of the management of patients have been discussed and action taken where it was possible to do so. Nurses working under local organizations are sent to the sick room, to the home of the poor where tuberculosis exists. In many cases efforts to induce local provision for the care of patients have been successful. This means a lessening of the spread of the infection. Attention has been directed also to the conditions of home life and general health that tend to favor the factors causing tuberculosis. Dark, unventilated rooms have been thus condemned; and places in which patients under careless management have lived. And thus the fight against tuberculosis proceeds. Those who locally and in connection with local organizations who are carrying it on are public benefactors in the highest sense of the term and should receive the cooperation of every person who cares anything about ending a great source of personal suffering and public loss.

"How you do stutter! Were you ever at a stammering school?"
"N-no, I-I-I d-do this-s-s n-naturally."

Ladies.

LOVERS of the novel *Cranford* will doubtless be delighted to hear that the play is to be produced by some of the most talented members of the Levana Society, on Tuesday of next week, and the following short sketch of the inimitable story and of its author, Elizabeth Stevenson Gaskell, the centenary of whose birth was recently celebrated at Kneetsford, Cheshire, England, will be of interest to those of us who are not so familiar with it.

Critics agree in placing novels of Mrs. Gaskell on a level with works of Jane Austen and Charlotte Brontë. It is more than probable that future generations will turn to her for pictures of simple, every-day life that must fail in succession of years. She has been compared to the naturalist who knows intimately the flora and fauna of his native heath. Elizabeth Stevenson was born in Chelsea, England, Sept. 29th, 1810, daughter of William Stevenson, a literary man, who was keeper of the treasury. She lived with her aunt at Kneetsford, was sent to a private school in Stratford-on-Avon, and visited London and Edinburgh, where her beauty was much admired. In 1832 she married Rev. William Gaskell, minister of a Unitarian chapel in Manchester. Mrs. Gaskell did not begin to write until she reached middle age and then chiefly to distract her thoughts after the death of their only son.

Cranford, "the City of the Amazons," the home of Miss Pole and Miss Mattie and Miss Jenkyns—the place where economy was always elegant, where "though some might be poor, we were all aristocratic," is identified as the town of Kneetsford. Its population consists of widows and maiden ladies, in bonds to their ancient gentility. With deft touch, Mrs. Gaskell brings out the humour and pathos of these quaint characters, characters which, however, may be found everywhere, where people have individuality and kindness, where oddities are loved for the sake of the individuals who possess them. The story of the quaint old ladies there, who scorned the "vulgarity of wealth" and practised "elegant economy" is told by Mary Smith, a sympathetic and discerning young person from the neighboring town of Drumble. During her first visits to the village Miss Deborah Jenkyns is alive but afterwards she dies, leaving her gentle sister, Miss Mattie, to battle with life and its problems alone. Miss Mattie lives comfortably and is able to entertain her friends in a gentle way, until the bank fails and then she is obliged to keep a little shop and sell tea. In the end her long lost brother, Peter, comes home from India with money enough to enable her to live as becomes a rector's daughter. The other characters are great hearted Captain Brown, who is killed by a train while saving a child's life; Mr. Holbrook, Miss Mattie's old lover; the Honorable Mrs. Jamieson and her sister-in-law, Lady Glennire, who afterwards marries Mr. Hoggins the doctor; Miss Betty Barber and her cow, famous for its suit of grey flannel; Miss Pole, Mrs. Forrester and Martha, Miss Mattie's devoted servant.

The faithful ones—and they are not a few—who tear themselves away from the rink or from primping for socials or dances enjoy many good things

at the Y. W. meetings this session. "The University Woman" was the subject on which Principal Gordon spoke to us last Friday. This week an interesting paper was read by Miss Girdler on "Opportunity." While the spirit of the new year still hovers over us and recalls those brand new resolutions we made so recently our opportunity comes to us. Now is the time to look closely into that piece of tapestry each one is so busily embroidering to make sure that no dull colors or tangled threads creep in to mar its beauty or its usefulness in the years to come.

History repeats itself. A slight mix-up in the Junior Latin room, a brief interlude of questioning glances between two professors and then—
 "There was a rustling that seemed like a bustling,
 Of merry crowds.
 Out came the maidens hustling—
 All the big and little girls,
 With rosy cheeks and teeth like pearls,
 Giggling and smiling, tripped merrily after
 The embarrassed professor with ill-concealed laughter.
 Poor Professor B—n!!

Prof. G—r., lecturing on Chaucer:—"What are love-days Miss A—n?"
 Miss A—n:—"Well, I think there's a long note at the back but I don't know what it means."

Prof. C—ll:—"Your gift is very acceptable. Our first meal was conducted on one chair. When your turn comes you will find chairs are indispensable." (Prolonged scraping).

Arts.

THE Junior Year At Home was pronounced a success by all present. The schedule of ticket prices was somewhat unique in that it was decidedly favorable to students. This is as it should be for there seems little doubt that with our growing student body any at home can be successfully financed provided there are not too many counter attractions. The opinion seems to be general that the at homes should be more exclusively student functions.

We regret to chronicle the illness of W. C. Clarke, M.A., although we are informed that Mr. Clarke's trouble is not serious, it means additional inconvenience to have it at this time since he was to represent Queen's together with A. D. Matheson, in the debate with Varsity which was billed for Tuesday last.

Dame Rumor has it that the Concursus is soon to hold a session for the trial of offenders.

The last meeting of the Arts Society was attended by only a few of the faithful. There are several important matters before the Society just at present and every Arts man should be present at the meetings. The curators of the Club Room gave a report concerning the expenditure of \$30, recently granted them by the Society. Besides the new rug and some minor purchases they have arranged that there will soon be a fire in the fire place for the rest of the term. It really begins to seem that we are to have a club room. Might it not be well for the Society to consider the raising of a club room fund by a levy of a few cents on each member. Our club room plans could be speedily worked out by this means.

The final year held their social evening on Thursday last. The Honorary President, Prof. Grant, gave a very thoughtful and inspiring address and in the course of his remarks pointed out that an urgent need at Queen's was a closer co-operation among the societies. He referred to the number of notices of meetings on the bulletin boards as an evidence of this fact. Here is something for societies concerned to think about.

Medicine.

Faculty Song, 1910.

OUR Dean's name as a specialist is known both far and near,
 He's quoted as an authority on nose, throat, eye and ear;
 He wants us there at nine o'clock sharp, and woe to the son-of-a-gun
 Who elevates his extremities or starts any kind of fun.
 We all appreciate his efforts in making us proficient,
 But the Spring will show him that his time has certainly been misspent

Put not your faith in drugs my boys, says Dr. Jimmy Third,
 In nervous lesions treatment can be summed up in one word.
 "Electricity and exercise should be your chief mainstay,
 Tabes dorsalis now he classes in the German way.
 He says that on "lues" the Germans too have turned the trick,
 The spirochetes can't stand the taste and smell of 606.

Daddy Garrett meets a part of the class three times a week,
 He's scared the rest with inflammations diffuse and discreet.
 He talks of neoplasms until he gets our goats
 On itises and -orrhaphies and -ectomys he gloats,
 And with the knife we're all agreed that Daddy is a peach,
 But when it comes to lectures, why! he's 'way beyond our reach.

Extemporaneous monologues is Jimmy Campbell's game,
 He's a regular human dynamo and gets there just the same,
 On prophylaxis he does harp the session through and through,
 In therapeutics sure he's yet to teach us something new.
 Standing at the head of the list is hydrotherapy,
 We all agree it has its place, but not internally.

Dr. Anglin gives a clinic to us every day
 He shows us how to fix an ulcer in the neatest way.
 The Mayo Bros.' income has very much increased
 Since Bill paid them a visit and a hint or two released.
 But now alas since he came back he wears a look of pain,
 And oftentimes he's heard to sob and sing his sad refrain—

Wallie Connell makes a hit on bugs and P.M. knives,
 To find the death and then the cause, he hacks and saws and strives.
 He talks of tissue changes while the boys nap o'er the notes;
 On waxy kidneys, bacon spleen and tumor growths he dotes.
 In the Lab. he shows the boys just how to make a slide,
 And when 'tis done and on the scope, small wonder if he cried.

Doctor Ryan hails from Rockwood, out in Hatter's Bay,
 And when he comes there's something doing nearly every day.
 "I'll see you after class," he says, if someone talks too loud,
 And then he starts out at a pace that sure would scare a crowd,
 He gives the boys a chance to show their skill at surgery,
 And surely gave them all they wanted up at 'Varsity.

Archie Williamson he's Prof. of Toxicology,
 He tells about the poisons and of morbid anatomy.
 He looks after the public health and does the best he can
 To keep the water pure and also watches the milk man.
 And he likes to rake in the coin as Sec-re-tary,
 And woe to the man or darkey, that does not pay his fee.

Eddie Mundell, as you know, he has that surgery cold,
 Those wounds he wants dressed with bichlor and gauze a double fold
 And when he strolls along the street, revolving cane in hand,
 You may be sure he's looking for Murphy's button in the sand,
 And if he lays that cigar butt on the window sill 'fore class
 It surely is there afterwards, in aseptic little mass:—

Oh all you smokers listen, while I tell of Eddie's cigar,
 It cannot be aseptic, when he lets it go so far.
 For those window sills have the staphylococc,
 They play tag with the T. B. flock,
 So Eddie cut out smoking, and save us from the shock.



A Day's Work Alone in the Woods.

LIVING as we do amidst the buzz of human society, it is hardly possible for us to understand or realize the lives of those who wander and work absolutely alone in our forest wilds, those who count it an event to meet one of their fellow men. Possibly a glimpse of such a life might be obtained from the perusal of the brief outline of a particular day's work.

He has pitched his tent on a rocky knoll, well exposed both to the sun and the wind. Past the foot of the hill runs a small brook which soon widens into a pond and then splashes over a beaver dam. Just as the first rays of "Old Sol" penetrate the tree tops and form a bright checkered pattern on the tent, he rolls out from his blankets, gives about half a yawn, lights a smudge, and grabbing a pail hastens down to the brook to perform his morning ablutions. Returning with his pail full of water, he empties part of it into a smaller one, blows up the smudge into a fire and sets them both on to boil. From the tent he now hauls out a canvas bag from which, after some little ferreting, he produces three smaller bags, a slab of bacon, a can of butter and a bannock. Corn meal porridge with lots of sugar, hot buttered toast, and clear hot tea form his menu. O, what a luxury it is for him to sit on a log by the fire, with his elbows resting on his knees, sipping the hot tea; what lovely visions that old tin bowl can conjure up, he only knows. After this light repast, he fries a couple of slices of bacon, which he places between two "hunks" of bannock, ties them up in his bandana handkerchief, fastens the bundle to his belt and sallies forth armed with a pick, a jack knife and a small pistol.

He beats northward, automatically, keeping the shadows on his left as he jumps, climbs and crawls among the fallen timber and thick underbrush. Now he is crossing the brook on a shaky pole, now diving among the tag-alders and consigning them to eternal damnation; now he almost bumps up against a rocky cliff. This brings to his face a smile and he glances around to see what he can see. A few feet to the left is some white quartz, so down comes his pick from his shoulder and for a few minutes he digs, hammers and scratches like one possessed. But, alas! the quartz ends unexpectedly: the vein has "pinched out." Up the hill he scrambles, momentarily forgetting his quest and wishing only to get a look at the country around him. To the top of a huge white pine, growing on the crest of the hill he finally makes his way and settles down to drink in the sights around him. Twelve little lakes he can count from his point of vantage, glistening like diamonds among the dark green of the surrounding forest. Far to the eastward he can discern a faint puff of smoke. This alone is there to remind him that he is living in a world inhabited by other human beings. A wave of home-sickness sweeps over him so he descends and gets to work.

Theology.

The Study of Hebrew.

IT has been a long cherished principle of the Presbyterian Church that her ministry must be educated. We have reason to be proud of our Canadian Church in this respect and the present high standard of culture and learning among our ministry certainly should not be lowered. We feel, nevertheless, that in some respects the educational system of the Church might be altered with profit—to the end of providing men with greater freedom in the prosecution of ministerial studies. We find to-day men who are seriously handicapped in the study of languages and should the rigid theological curriculum be forced upon them? It is not our purpose to belittle the value of the original languages to the student of scripture, but we may well ask whether from the study of Greek or Hebrew we derive benefit in proportion to the time and effort that we are obliged to put upon them. One of the most important advantages to be derived from his language study is ability to appreciate the work of the critical scholars in both the Old and New Testaments. Without some knowledge of Hebrew, for instance, we would not understand the differences between parts of an Old Testament book regarded as the work of one author, or again the problematical readings suggested for difficult passages. By means of the original we are enabled also to render the sense more exactly and such things are a distinct gain but may it not be true that these results might be attained without requiring so much work, say in Hebrew grammar. There are a number of men reading the O. T. for exegesis who have practically only the Junior Hebrew class work and even of those who have been over the senior work, how many remember the details of the irregular verb or of the pointings in the three declensions of nouns? What they have retained and what they rely upon is a number of primal facts—basic in importance but comparatively few in number. Why should not attention be given to these and much of the more detailed work omitted? To become a skilful critical scholar such details would have to be thoroughly mastered, yet, but few of us hope to be able to do more than to use intelligently the commentaries which have done for us the finest critical exegesis, and for this a few basic facts well mastered are all that is necessary. Why then oblige men to put a great portion of their time upon work in which they cannot hope to become expert and yet in which only expert knowledge gives really satisfactory results. There are students in theology who are putting the greater part of their time upon the finer details of Hebrew and are therefore obliged to allow other work to suffer and yet in the majority of cases these finer details will fade from memory very quickly. Surely the feeling that much of this time could be more profitably spent is not misplaced. There is abundant scope for reading in theology; a splendid library is at our command and yet unnecessary and soon to be forgotten detail is taking a great deal of time from it. Why should we not have more reading of Hebrew with special emphasis upon its broad literary qualities as in the Friday afternoon class? Why should not our aim in grammar be the acquiring of

the basic forms to promote facility in general reading and not the acquiring of skill in manipulating an elaborate system of pointing or a complicated verbal system, as though skill in composition were the desired end?

Education.

THE next regular meeting of the Aeschylean Society will be held on Thursday, Feb. 2nd. It is hoped that every member will endeavor to be present, as one of the professors has agreed to give an address of which further announcement will be made later.

Now that the class in domestic science has been started, the rest of the class will, no doubt, be the recipients of some rare treats in the near future.

Two students were recently having a wager as to the next possible move for the ladies' lockers. One of them said that in all probability the Education professors would find some morning, a row of them around their office and their table loaded with big hats.

Some have "greatness thrust upon them," but we regret that we cannot include the Sr. Latin class among such. They are, sure, the "Bain" of our lives.

We are told in our Principles of Education that fatigue and over-study will cause dreaming, walking-in-sleep, etc. It is therefore strongly recommended that the gentleman, who started down to the police station in his sleep, last Sunday night, should be more watchful of his daily habits.

George: we are very glad to see you back again.

A number of the students who happened to be at the Collegiate last Thursday afternoon had the privilege of seeing Miss Fitz, one of the world's champion type-writers, tickling the keys of an "Underwood." She attained the remarkable speed of 265 words in a minute and has the reputation of writing 130 words a minute for an hour.

Exchanges.

THE Christmas number of the Argosy contains a good article on the Two A's—advertising and athletics. The point is made that nothing perhaps, advertises a college better than athletics. It is further pointed out that the athletes of a college are not, as is so often believed, the backward students, but on the contrary, are usually found among the best in their classes. The same number also has another good article on The Christian Ministry as a Life Work. Manhood is made the first essential of the minister. "The more man, the more minister."

Several of our exchanges excel in their Personal or De Nobis columns. These give to their journals a local interest, and a breeziness that goes far towards making them popular with their student subscribers.

We welcome to our table the "Gateway" and Western Canada College Review, two journals from our baby colleges in the West. We wish them every true success. It is quite evident that the true college spirit is being developed there as here. In a "Letter to Dad" in the Gateway, a student writes:—"The girls gave a little tea last night. I went, spent \$1.50, and got the stomach ache. Please send me 50c. so I can buy a Christmas present for Ma."

The Scotchman could not find his ticket. On the conductor's second round it was still missing. "What's that in your mouth?" he asked. Sure enough there was the missing ticket. The conductor punched it and went his way. "Ah we'el," said Sandy, in reply to his fellow-passengers' banter, "I'm nae sae absent-minded as ye wad think. You was a verra auld ticket, and I was just sucken off the date."—Ex.

The following extracts from a professor's note book show why some students suffer from intellectual indigestion. For the benefit of our readers we give also the translations:—

"Dessicated herbage submit to perturbation
The while the radiant orb of day affords illumination.'
(Make hay while the sun shines).

"A futile superfluity of culinary aid
Destroys nutritious liquids from osseous tissue made."
(Too many cooks spoil the broth).

"Your immediate environment submit to circumspection
E'er you traverse some feet of space by muscular projection"
(Look before you leap).

Woman first tempted man to eat, but he took to drinking of his own accord.—Ex.

We gratefully acknowledge the following journals:—Dalhousie Gazette, T.C.D., Argosy, McMaster Monthly, Western Can. College Review, Red and White, Manitoba College Journal, Gateway, University of Ottawa Review, Dial, O.A.C. Review, Collegian, Vox Collegii, Lux Columbiana, St. Andrew's College Review, Vox Wesleyana, Hya Yaka.

Athletics.

Hockey—Queen's 8; Parkdale 5.

ONCE more, on Saturday night, did the hockey team silence the doubters who were talking about Parkdale doubling the score, and so forth. It is full time now to recognize that we have a good team this year, one worthy of our utmost confidence.

Parkdale came down from Toronto with a great reputation. They had swamped T.A.A.C. and beaten St. Mike's pretty badly. Naturally enough, when it was learned that Dobson would not be in for the game there were some nervous quakes. However, the score 8-5 about represents the merits of the teams, and it was by no flukes that Queen's won.

The ice was sticky, too sticky in fact to permit very good stick-handling. The puck often remained rooted to the ice, while the man skated gaily on. The hard going told on the fellows' temper. In fact they became quite peevish, as the penalty list, which contains no less than twenty-four names, will show. However, practically all the offences were insignificant, and many of them accidents.

At one time there were only three Parkdale men left on the ice, while the Queen's team was intact. For a couple of moments Parkdale put up a good defense, but they could not hold out, and Queen's scored twice.

The game started in a listless fashion. Parkdale opened matters with a rush, and scored twice while our men looked dazed. Then the men steadied down, and after a brilliant individual rush, Grieg George found the net. There was no more scoring in the first half.

In the second period our team had rather an easy time of it, scoring seven to Parkdale's three. The game became almost a burlesque at times, when men followed men to the timers' bench. A great part of the scoring was done when the other team was a man or two short, but as both teams suffered heavily from penalties, the odds were fair enough.

Grieg George scored first, and then Box. The third goal was more or less of a fluke. Box drove the puck out in front of the net. It struck the point's skate, and glided past the goal tender. Then Smith, Box, McKinnon and Basil George scored in turn.

There is a bit of criticism frequently heard around the rink, and that is that our men can't shoot. There is a good deal of truth in it, for often when the fellows have good opportunities for scoring, they make a miserable shot which never finds the goal. In every game the team spends a great deal of its time around the opponent's goal, and the score should show the fact.

The George brothers, Box and McKinnon were the stars of the game. They are all fast, and beautiful stick-handlers. Time after time when they would wind their way in and out around their opponents, the crowd would rise in excitement and howl lustily. Vic Gilbert turned so many difficult ones aside that some of the spectators thought he was wearing horse-shoes.

Vic's sure eye, thought and steady hand are all the horse-shoes he possesses. Lockett played a first-class game, often breaking up dangerous rushes, and leading a return rush down the ice.

The team lined up as follows:—Goal, Gilbert; point, B. George; cover, Lockett; rover, G. George; centre, Box; wings, McKinnon and Smith.

The second team played R.M.C. before the first team game. The excitement of the closing period can be guessed, when the score was 5 to 2 for Cadets at half-time, and about three quarter time still showed the same difference. Then our men settled down grimly, and amid the prayers of the rooters for sufficient time, evened the score, and skated off the rink with a tied game, instead of a bad defeat.

It has been said more than once around college that after we turn out a first team, we have not material left for a second. If the statement is true in general, at least this year it is false, for the second team showed very good form at times, and with more practice ought to have a good chance for the intermediate honours this year.

In the first half Cadets had things pretty well their own way. Our men until the last few minutes of the first half did not play very good hockey, and Cadets scored five times to our two. Still the score might easily have been more even, for one of the R.M.C. goals slipped in off Ed Elliott's stick, while once Ed went through the whole team, only to miss the goal at the end.

At half time it was drilled into the men that they must back-check hard, and back-check they certainly did. Time after time our forward line would come up the ice, lose the puck, and then get back in time to help out the defence. The defence helped out the forward line, too, scoring three out of the six goals in the second half. Blacksley has a wicked, long shot which seemed to fool the goal-keeper every time, while Ed Elliott's last rush, the one that tied the game, was a beauty.

On the forward line the Meikle brothers were the most conspicuous. They are workers from the word go, and are both pretty stick-handlers. Blacksley and Elliott on the defence played great games. They both look like mountains on the ice, but they have lots of speed, and rush very effectively. Boyd in goal was nervous at first, but steadied down, and played a good game in the second half. The team was as follows:—

Goal, Boyd; point, Elliott; cover, Blacksley; rover, A. V. Meikle; centre, M. Meikle; wings, Anglin, *Lewis (Macdonnell).

*Lewis hurt his leg in the first half, and was replaced by Macdonnell.

We should like to take occasion here to mention the kindness of Prof. Nicol to the hockey club. So pleased was he at the showing of the first team against Varsity, that he gave the club twenty-five dollars. 'Billy,' as his students call him, is a great sport, and among all good fellows there is no higher praise.

Basketball.

The year '13 showed, on Saturday, the falseness of superstitions regarding numbers at any rate. In three games '13 was victorious, each time winning by a good margin.

'13 First Team vs '14 First Team.

By a score of 54 to 4 the Sophomores triumphantly demonstrated their superiority over the Freshmen. The difference in play was not so great, but a great element in a team's success is having a number of good shots on it. Thirteen has the shots, and takes full advantage of them.

Thirteen has about the best balanced and prettiest working team in the College. Every man handles the ball well, shoots well, and knows what he is going to do all the time. Their combination, too, is very pretty, and travelling as they now are, they will require considerable beating.

Fourteen has good material, but, if we may be excused for our philosophical terminology, it is so far rather the potentiality than the actuality of a team. (We assure our readers that we won't do anything like that again). Still, to speak seriously, fourteen with a little development could make any of the teams step along.

It is impossible to pick out stars on Thirteen. That is the secret of their success. Every man is a star, and they are so unselfish that no man is unduly prominent. Pound scored most baskets, but the two forwards, Allen and Meek, both put in quite a few too.

For Fourteen Lawson, Truesdell and Sherrill were the best. They didn't do much scoring, but handled the ball well. The teams were:—

Thirteen:—Allen, Meek, Pound, Laing, Sterne.

Fourteen:—Smith, Lawson, Truesdell, Sherrill, Embury.

'12 Ladies vs '13 Ladies.

We should like to be able to give a good account of the ladies' match, but unfortunately outside of the scoring sheet, our ideas are very hazy. The sporting scribe was heroic enough to act as referee in the match, but as he was up in the air the whole time, and is only now beginning to come down to earth again, he didn't see much of it.

He knows, however, that the score was 24-6 for Thirteen, and has heard that Miss Drury did some tall shooting, while Miss Henderson scored several baskets, and played her usual hard game. For Twelve Miss Chown did all the scoring, getting a couple of pretty baskets. The teams were:—

Twelve—Miss Forrester, Miss Chown, Miss Day, Miss Nash, Miss Walks, Miss McMullen.

Thirteen—Miss Merry, Miss Drury, Miss Henderson, Miss Ahern, Miss Totten.

"The Relation Between Theology and Philosophy" was discussed by Prof. Dall in a thoughtful and comprehensive address before the Philosophical Society on Monday evening. A fairly good attendance, and the large

number of professors present, indicated the interest in the subject. At the close of the lecture Dr. Watson led in a discussion of the address, and a vote of thanks was given Prof. Dall.

De Nobis.

"A chiel's amang you takin' notes
An' faith he'll prent it."—Burns.

If you want to know who's who at Queen's attend a hockey match and listen.

During one of the exciting moments at Friday's match, a pretty Queen's girl stood up on a seat. Suddenly thinking of those back of her, she turned and said: "Pardon me, but am I obstructing your view?"

J. C. McFa-l-n- (in rear):—"It's all right, I much prefer the obstruction to the view."

One of the Science students has, we believe, added "Tayloring" to his list of accomplishments and by all appearances vastly prefers his new profession to technical work. We do not think, however, that it would be well to make any further reference to the matter at this early date as he might give us "Fitz" for taking such liberty.

In a boarding house fixture last week the "Hams" played the "Eggs." Before the game the "Eggs" claimed the "Hams" were "on the pork," but it turned out that, as usual, the "Eggs" were "stale" and so they were beaten.

Prof. H. T. W. to Junior Hebrew Class:—"I think the bells are on strike this morning."

L. A. P.:—"They haven't struck yet."

A Church History note—C. B. P. is dozing as usual.

P. T. P.:—"Look at P. He belongs to the Church Militant."

At a meeting in a local church the president of the society was making announcements. "Next week," said he, "we will have 'The Holy War.'"

C. F. W. (Medicine):—"We'll be there."

Voice from the side when Cadets made their appearance on the ice:—"Now then, thwee Hawty Bwitish cheeaws."

O'Neill, after the first number by the Ladies' Glee Club:—"My I would like to see that song again."

First Student (we won't print his name):—"What is love anyway?"

Second Student:—"An itching in the heart that you can't get at."

Third Student:—"I guess I've had it."

Br-wst-r (in a vain attempt to operate a stop watch):—"Say, I can't make this thing work."

B-rd-n:—"No wonder; it's run down."

Br-wst-r:—"What! You don't have to wind the darn thing up, do you?"

The following is an extract from the complete calendar of Queen's, 1910-11.

Name—J. L. T.

Year of course—3rd.

Summer residence—Str. "North King."

Brother John (in Medicine):—"Say you know some chemistry; if a fellow had just taken arsenic what would you administer?"

Brother Bill (Theology):—"The Sacrament."—The Martlet.

A mosquito lit on a sleeping man,

And looked for a place to drill;

"The world owes me a living," said he,

And at once sent in his bill.—The Martlet.

Not Our Skelton.

A professor, on coming into a class in Economics a few days ago, discovered a student delivering himself in spread-eagle style before a noisily appreciative audience of his fellows. "You remind me, gentlemen," said the professor, "of the remark of a University lecturer, whose students, attempting to play a practical joke upon him, placed a skeleton at the professorial desk. 'I am glad to see indeed that you have at last found a professor suited to your capacities.'"—Ex.

In Honor Phil., Prof. Watson:—"Descartes says, 'I had become aware, even so early as during my college life, that no opinion, however absurd and incredible, can be imagined, which has not been maintained by some one of the philosophers?' Is he right, Mr. T-pp-g?"

Mr. T-pp-g:—"Well I think it would be possible to imagine *some* absurd things which the philosophers have not held."

The bell has rung, shuffling of feet fellows, but Prof. C. continues reading.
 "By thy long, gray beard and glittering eye,
 Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?"

Sr. Greek Class, R. D. T-n-s-n, with great difficulty translating a passage describing the "rosy-fingered dawn."

Prof. Mitchell:—"Did you ever see the sun rise Mr. F-n-s-n?"

Minister (visiting W. N. S—h, Science student):—"Did you ever do any guild work?"

W. N. S—h:—"Y-e-s, I pumped the organ once."

Persistency.

Has your dinghy sprung a leak?

Bail her out!

If it takes you half a week,

Bail her out!

When the craft of life is failing,

Don't give up: keep right on bailing

Why, its half the art of sailing,

Bail her out!

Does the trail seem steep and hard?

Plug away!

Fail to see a just reward?

Plug away!

Just the time you want to stop,

Maybe one more stout-heart hop

Lands you, smiling, on the top.

Plug away!

Is the task an endless one?

Don't give up!

Fortune dead against you run?

Don't give up!

Many wrongs still call for righting.

Duty oft is uninviting;

But—don't weaken: die a' fighting.

Don't give up!

You will find it thus with life

Every day.

Just an endless, weary strife

Anyway.

It was so from the beginning:

Some must lose when ranks are thinning;

But you may be with the winning,

God will pay!

—Cariboo Observer, Quesnel, B.C.