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QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL

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TOO much cannot here be said in praise of the devoted supporters of the Woman's Medical College. Through their untiring efforts, notwithstanding the doleful predictions of some, it has passed another stage of its history, and is now on a firmer footing than ever before. Considering the excellent work it has done, and feeling that it would never do to let it go down, they came nobly to the rescue. It was felt that the building hitherto occupied was too far away from the Hospital and the Arts College, where some of the classes were taken, and that therefore a new location must be obtained. The purchase of a commodious and conveniently situated building overlooking Queen's College grounds, and the appointment of a first-class teaching faculty, afford facilities for a thorough medical training. The professors appointed have generously agreed to relinquish their salaries for some time until the debt is wiped off the new college building. The devotion of the faithful supporters of the college deserves our highest approbation, and we hope their example will be followed by many who have it in their power to aid in the cause of higher education of women. Much is yet needed to equip the new building and the subscription list is still open for other friends to add their names. The prospects for the future are hopeful, and we heartily recommend the Woman's Medical College of Kingston to all lady students who have a medical course in view.

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There are thirteen honor courses on the curriculum, and in five out of the thirteen a student has a chance of taking two medals at graduation. No medal, however, is attached to the courses in Philosophy and Mathematical Physics. Now all will admit that a medal is an unworthy end when sought for its own sake. The man who

makes the acquisition of knowledge simply a means is terribly mistaken. But since medals are given, it seems hardly fair that a student who has taken honors, say in English and Political Science, may rank as a double medallist, while a student say in Philosophy, who has taken the highest stand in his class, is ranked simply as an honor man. The present distribution may be due partly to the stipulations of the donors; we firmly believe, however, that it would be better to follow the example of Toronto and abolish medals entirely, and especially if they cannot be placed within the reach of students in every department. As a matter of fact, the public recognize a medal as a higher testimonial of scholarship than honors alone, and therefore it is often a perfectly legitimate means of securing a situation. Looking at the question from the point of view of the value of a medal as in itself a means, we think every student should have all the recommendations his standing deserves.

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The vexed question of the relative values of literary and scientific studies in preparing men and women for performing the duties of life aright is every year pressing more urgently for a satisfactory solution. In this Province, not to go beyond our immediate interests, our Public and High Schools are wavering between two opposing influences. The popular conception of a complete education is utilitarian. Our school system is supposed to be a vast machine for educating young men and women in those departments of useful knowledge, directly bearing upon the means of livelihood. The popular tendency is more and more to give our Public Schools a distinctly scientific and technical character. Thus studies tend to multiply *ad infinitum* and those less distinctly useful are either put in a corner or omitted from the programme of studies altogether.

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On the other hand the universities, the champions of liberal culture, exercise an opposing influence. Nowhere do superficiality of culture and mediocrity of character stand in such marked contrast with true education of the whole man as in the effort to master the higher problems of life and thought with which a student is brought into contact in a true university. Accordingly it is not surprising that from the universities there comes an urgent demand for greater depth and intensity of study rather than greater variety of studies, combined with deeper insight into the great problems of life and thought, or at least an awakened sense of the importance of such problems. An exclusive adherence to strictly scientific studies, it is a well known fact, tends to weaken the human sympathies, to narrow the field of vision, and to discourage

the awakening of the human soul to a consciousness of its true character and of its relation to the whole universe and its author. This phase of the education of the human spirit is best secured by studying the best thought of the race as preserved in the literature of our own and other languages. Acting upon this view all great universities have demanded a fair knowledge of the languages in which the best thoughts of the race are preserved as a pre-requisite to following these humanitarian studies. Thus it is that Latin and Greek though dead languages are not allowed to die in our universities. But these are of all languages the least useful from a practical point of view, and hence it results that they are most likely to suffer neglect in a school system so largely controlled by the utilitarian spirit. Such actually is the case.

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Already French and German, two useful languages, have supplanted Greek to a large extent, and were it not that certain learned professions demand a smattering of Latin and Greek, both would soon be relegated to the realms of antiquity, subjects of study fit only for the learned and curious. Let this iconoclastic spirit but hold sway for a short time, let men cease to look beyond the "what shall we eat, what shall we drink and wherewithal shall we be clothed?" of the ultra utilitarian, and life will cease to be worth living. Now it is against this mercenary view of life that the universities take their stand and demand an acquaintance with ancient classic literature. The popular demand is for a useful education viewed from the point of view of providing the necessities of life, and the university demand is for a useful education viewed from the higher point of view of making life worth living. This apparent antagonism is but the undeveloped form of a higher and more perfect unity. If a man is to conquer nature for his benefit, he must understand nature and hence scientific knowledge is indispensable. But nature is not the only force against which man must contend in life. He must conquer self as well, else his conquest of nature will be to little profit. Man must therefore seek to live in harmony with both nature and self. The solution of the problem therefore lies not in discarding either, but in uniting both. The High Schools must take a definite stand and demand a reasonable length of *time* to be spent in preparation, such a length of time as will render it possible for one of average ability to lay a good general foundation in both scientific and literary knowledge.

* * *

The bane of High School courses, as of university courses, is cram. But cram is a result the cause of which is haste to eat the fruit of the tree of knowledge, for which the utilitarian spirit of the age is largely responsible. Were the High Schools to map out not only a course of studies, but a time-table suitable to it in duration and firmly adhere to both in the case of all those who purpose completing their education at a university, we think the loud complaints that are heard on all sides against the character of the work done in our High Schools would soon lose much of their force. It is only fair to the High Schools and the faithful teachers engaged in them to recognize the fact that they are compelled by

the spirit of the age to attempt the hopeless task of producing a high state of mental development within limits of time wholly inadequate to the task. If we must eat the fruit before it is ripe we must not complain if it taste bitter and make us sick. If we must have fruit out of season we must be content if it lack the flavor. Give sufficient length of time, give the proper conditions for success and our High Schools and Collegiate Institutes will prove that they are capable of accomplishing the highest results in their available material

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Of course every programme of studies must contain options. Life is too short to master all knowledge. The popular demand for useful studies merits consideration, within reasonable limits, but our Public School system should not degenerate into quasi-technical schools. Let our programmes of studies therefore insist on a fixed and sufficient amount of time being devoted to the essentials of a liberal education, comprising a sound elementary education in at least one of the ancient classics, one modern language besides English, English Literature, Mathematics, pure and applied, and Chemical Physics, or one of the natural sciences. Let the distinctly useful studies be sandwiched among these at suitable intervals as options, but so as in no case to interfere with the essentials. Let the time be proportionate to the essentials, so that any pupil who so desires may take any number of useful studies in addition to them by giving the extra years of attendance. Let there be a Leaving examination, as proposed by Prof. Dupuis, based on the essentials, and a certificate granted in accordance therewith. The character of this Leaving examination might very much correspond in difficulty to the 1st C examination of the Education Department of Ontario, with perhaps somewhat less attention to minutiae and more to principles. Until some such provision as the above be made for our High Schools and Collegiate Institutes they cannot occupy their proper positions in our educational system. Give them a definite function to perform and put them in the conditions necessary for its proper performance, and then if they fail condemn. Until then, however, the unsatisfactory character of the work they are doing is their misfortune, not their fault. With such conditions secured to them, the teacher will be working toward a definite end under conditions favorable to its attainment, and university professors, High School teachers and pupils alike will reap a lasting benefit. Nor need we stop with High Schools. Universities themselves are not free from the baneful influence of this system of cram. Now that, in Queen's at least, the degree of M.A. means something more than the degree of B.A. :— a thesis + a fee, it may fairly be required not only that the candidate shall win first class honors in some department, but that he shall attend lectures a length of time proportionate to the magnitude of the work. It is generally conceded that a student who wins first class honors in a subject must put forth twice as much energy in preparation as the student whose ambition does not exceed a decent pass. Now if four years is not considered too long for the pass course leading to the degree of B.A., should not an additional year be demanded for the course of study leading to the degree of M.A.? This would not

only enhance the intrinsic value of the degree, but would enhance its value as a testimonial of scholarship, and get rid of one of the worst features of the honor system, the necessity for cram.

* * *

Another much needed reform within our universities is compulsory matriculation. Not only is the present system of admitting a candidate upon his own recommendation a source of weakness and embarrassment to the various professors in the universities, but it is a manifest injustice to the High Schools. They are the natural feeders of the universities, and if they are to do their work properly they must get it to do.

The age in which we live demands men of high intellectual and moral culture to oppose its materialistic tendencies. We must have men of sympathy, of earnest effort and patient waiting for the fruit of labor, to feel the pulse of the social life, to direct its energies into upward channels and humbly and patiently lead the way. Such men are no mushroom growth. They are the result of patient assimilation of the thought and action of the great and good and earnest effort to realize these thoughts and actions in their own lives.

LITERATURE.

GREYFRIARS KIRKYARD, EDINBURGH.

In the heart of the Athens of the North, closed in by a moss-clad wall from the too inquisitive eye of the thoughtless, lonely amid surrounding life, quiet amid the roar of moving commerce, lies the historic Kirkyard of Greyfriars; and in all Edinburgh there is perhaps no place better worthy of a visit by one who finds an interest in the study of Scottish character and Scottish life.

Here in company with one of Edinburgh's most patriotic citizens it was my good fortune to spend a beautiful summer's evening in June, wandering about among the time-worn and smoke-encrusted tombstones and learning the histories, some bright, some dark, of those over whose ashes we trod. High above us as we stood among the tombs towered the grey and gloomy Castle, clear cut against the blue sky, but brighter than usual with the red rays of the setting sun, its small windows glistening and glittering like diamonds in a mighty mass of rock. Not to think of the past was impossible. Here to the old Kirk over four hundred years ago was brought the young prince royal of Scotland (afterwards James IV.) to celebrate his betrothal to the royal maid of England, Cecilia, and here was confirmed the treaty of peace between these nations, founded on the basis of this betrothal. Here nearly two centuries later was enacted that scene of the 28th of February, 1638, so momentous to Scottish civil and religious liberty, when with weeping eyes and drawn swords peer and peasant subscribed their names to the National Covenant and vowed to devote life and fortune to Scotland's Church and to oppose the hated dogmas and doctrines which the headstrong and obstinate Charles was endeavoring to force upon them. Here a few years later came the English vandal, Cromwell, and even the heavy walls of Greyfriars did not escape the desecration in

which he so much delighted, for most of the woodwork of the church afforded fuel for his fires.

Saddest and most pitiful of all was the scene witnessed here in 1679. Into an enclosure scarce large enough for a few hundred to move about in were herded like cattle over twelve hundred of those poor Covenanters of both sexes and of all ages, whom the over-crowded prisons could not hold. Here they remained for five long months exposed to the sun by day, the heavy dews by night, the rain, the wind and the storm, with no other roof above them but the drifting clouds and no other bed than the rank grass which grew in its hideous luxuriance from the graves beneath them. As if their misery was not great enough, they had to bear the brutal treatment of their guards, and when relief came to many it was in the form of death—either mental or bodily. They were buried where they died, but their memory still lives, for in the north-east corner of the burying-ground, where most of the poor unfortunates were buried, stands that grim monument of their sufferings and trial—the Martyrs' monument—a tall, pillared tablet with the following inscription even now growing dim with age:

"Halt, passenger! take heed what you see—
This tomb doth show for what some men did die;
Here lies interred the dust of those who stood
'Gainst perjury, resisting unto blood,
Adhering to the covenants and laws,
Establishing the same; which was the cause
Their lives were sacrificed unto the lusts
Of prelatists abjured; though here their dust
Lies mix't with murderers and other crew
Whom justice justly did to death pursue,
But as for them no cause was to be found
Worthy of death; but only they were found
Constant and steadfast, zealous, witnessing
For the prerogative of Christ, their king,
Which truths were sealed by famous Gutlrie's head,
And all along to Mr. Kenwick's blood.
They did endure the wrath of enemies,
Reproaches, tortures, death and injuries,
But they're those who from such troubles came
And now triumph in Glory with the Lamb."

"From May 27, 1661, that the most noble Marquise of Argyle was beheaded, to the 17th February, 1638, that Mr. James Kenwick suffered, were, one way or other, murdered and destroyed for the same cause about eighteen thousand, of whom were executed at Edinburgh about a hundred of noble-men and gentlemen, ministers, and others, noble martyrs for "Jesus Christ, the most of them lie here."

Such is the record which might be called the glory of the Kirkyard, and while we stood with uncovered heads beside the grave and read the inscription on the monument we could not but feel that the lives and deaths of these martyrs had not been in vain.

The memories of the tombs were not all so mournful, for as we wandered about we found the chiselled marble marking the resting place of the sons of some of Scotland's brightest days, who living were Scotland's life, and who in their graves are Scotland's inspiration. Here is the grave of the historian Buchanan, marked by a very fine bronze bust of himself, placed there by the munificence of one of his great admirers, David Laing, the celebrated lawyer and founder of the Advocats' library. Not far distant are the tombs of the gentle Allan Ramsay and the just and upright Lord President Duncan Forbes of Culloden, a beautiful statue of whom may be

seen in the old Parliament Hall. Within the Kirkyard also is the family plot of Sir Walter Scott, and in it are the graves of his father, Walter Scott, W. S. and his brother and sister.

During late years burials in the old Kirkyard have been prohibited on sanitary grounds, but it is hoped that it will remain for all years to come a reminder of the struggle and strife for the liberty and privileges which we to-day enjoy with so little thought of how they were won for us.

'87.

O! TEMPORA!

The giant wheels were creaking and rolling and the fiery steeds were tossing their manes and pawing the air as they carried god Phœbus forward on his endless journey. The light-hearted god was merrily whistling, "We'll roll the old chariot along," and flicking the horses' ears with his long whip as he whistled and hummed and chuckled and laughed in glee at the good pace he was keeping.

Old Father Time came flying by and gladly accepted the offer of a lift; not often did he rest and never unless as now he was still going unceasingly onward. The merry god who had lent him a helping hand and beckoned him to take a seat on the chariot edge, became even more hilarious at the sight of Old Time's tired, worn-out face, and it was not long before his quips and queries brightened his companion enough to elicit the following story:

"As I was flying along down there I saw a pretty funny thing: Some urchin, with an eye to business, bored an auger hole in the water clock that told his old teacher, whom he called Socrates, when school should close, and the result was so satisfying that Socrates, who had made the clock himself, went to bed just now supperless, wondering why in Hades the sun had not set."

Phœbus laughed still more and whipped up his horses; Old Time flew on and Socrates got up next morning, they say, feeling so refreshed that he wrote a sonnet for the current number of the *Athenium*.

Centuries past and Father Time once more flew over the cities and plains of old earth. In a crowded room an old professor was standing close to his transit instrument waiting for the tiny wires in the giant tube to be crossed by the tardy sun; nought broke the silence save the ticking of the many clocks that stared stupidly at the silent professor and his silent class.

"Phœbus is late, very late," so say the electric bells that tingle clearly in through the open window from the many rooms of the old college. But Phœbus is behind the cloud and may be has passed the wires without showing his face; so think the class till suddenly a hushed exclamation broke from their many lips as a faint shadow crossed the sheet of white paper on which the transit instrument threw a round disc of light. It was old Time, who had winged his weary way along through the clouds and cast that shadow.

"'Twas the second limb of the sun," said the professor, and his word was law.

Rapid calculation found the old Sidereal clock to have gained two seconds; a little more work and the meantime fell short of the meantime clock by about five minutes, for that clock showed about twenty minutes after twelve.

"That clock is wrong," said the students, for their watches said that it was between 12:05 and 12:10.

"That clock is right," said the professor, and as he spoke in at the open window slowly twanged the twelve strokes of the college clock that had gathered the students for the class; and the professor looked vacantly out of the window. He was wondering whether to enforce his words or not.

The class went on and the lecture was drawing to a close; students were talking and students were laughing; students were yawning and some were asleep, but waking or dreaming each face broke into a smile, and the professor nervously hitched his chair to the table, when with measured strokes and slow the great town clock brought word that noon had come. Promptly at the fourth clang of the iron bell burst in the low rumbling of the gun fired beyond the town, telling to unbelieving ears that the clock was four strokes fast.

"Funny that the gun always fires at the fourth stroke," whispered the class, but they ceased their libellous murmurs as their professor cleared his throat and in a voice that always found ready listeners, began to say:

"It is easy to see that my class finds it hard to listen to the voices of so many masters; I who have had far better opportunity to study time and its measurement have often almost given up in despair." The old man smiled faintly and went on: "Now that we have the assistance of electricity, and have seen what it can do, it seems to me a mere piece of hard-headedness that we have never utilized it to give us a common time system. For ages past we have taken the durations of night and day, the apparent revolution of the sun as our basis of measurement. We have put up with all his irregularities and written volumes of tables connecting his motions with those of the stars, and we are apparently quite content to go on in the steps of our fathers. What I am going to say is a mere fancy, but I see no reason why earth's clocks should never tick in unison. Think of the vast advantage to be gained by a common time system. Now an event will happen at the antipodes, say at sunrise, and only calculation will tell us what time in our day or night it was. We leave a great city in the morning to go to our place of business across the river, and we reach the opposite bank five minutes before we started; I have crossed such a river, and we have to set our watches back every time we cross a line westwards where people attempt to bring their time nearer to that of the sun at that place. Is not this ridiculous?"

Supposing then, in some vast business centre on the globe, there were a station well equipped by all the nations of the earth, and that at this station a gigantic clock was kept to Sidereal time, corrected day by day and never allowed to lose a second. And supposing that in every town and every village a similar clock on a smaller scale indicated from moment to moment exactly the same time, Sidereal time—star time, which would not depend on old Sol's vagaries at all.

Would there not be an immense advantage? And would it not be easy? Electric wires and electric currents could easily connect the vast system of clocks, even by making their pendulums vibrate in unison—an easy matter.

And think how different it would be to set our family clocks and college clocks and business clocks and watches by the town clock that ticked always correctly—never wrong, always showing the same hour and minute and second as did every clock in the world. Our railroads would have a common time system, running always Sidereal time of the main centre—that station. Of course, if we ever follow this plan we will have to give up our old-fashioned way of depending on the day as our time for work and the night for rest, since time once flying evenly would seldom correspond with the varying seasons; yet now we have times and times and a thousand times; then old earth would spin around to one universal flow of time—it is a mere fancy."

The class broke up and the students wandered home, soon forgetting their professor's words, content to rest and work as their several times should fall. Old Sol still drove his chariot with his customary self-importance, looking down as he went into the myriads of transit tubes that focussed him on many a table and wondered why it was always noon.

He asked Father Time one day, and Time said it was because we didn't know any better.

✽CONTRIBUTED.✽

DUAL LANGUAGE.

THE late debate in the House of Commons on the dual language suggests an inquiry as to other instances of two or more languages being used and officially recognized in a country. It is more than probable that in earlier times, when dialects were still in the process of assuming their distinct forms, several dialects were spoken in the same district, but, turning to those countries of which we have a more definite knowledge, we find that the country of the first Chaldaean or Babylonian Kingdom was inhabited by four races, or as they are sometimes called, four tongues. What these four tongues were it may be difficult to decide. Rawlinson believes that they represent the Hamitic, Semitic, Aryan and Turanian, but Rawlinson is not by any means a safe guide, as far as language is concerned. The monuments certainly seem to point to the use of four languages, but apart from the Chaldaean and Accadian, which exist in distinctly separate characters, we can determine nothing with any certainty. The Accadian was the language of the Turanian people that preceded the Semitic Chaldaean, and inscriptions in the Accadian character exist alongside of inscriptions in the Chaldaean character, and these bilingual, or rather dual inscriptions, found among the remains of palaces and temples must have been formed by the order of the King, and are a legal recognition of, at any rate, a dual population speaking different languages, or, if we accept early authorities, and the views of Rawlinson, a quadruple population and quadruple languages. Something similar seems to have existed in the Assyrian Kingdom, but here our information is not so definite.

In the Medo-Persian Kingdom, however, the Semitic people, whom the Medo-Persians conquered, continued to use their language, and at the same time the Medes and the Persians retained each their own tongue, and while the Persians were the dominant race, the Medes preserved

their peculiar religious services, which were observed in the Median language. Here, however, the case is not so remarkable as in the previous instance of the Chaldaean and Accadian, for the Medes and the Persians spoke cognate dialects of the great Aryan tongue.

In India throughout almost the whole period of her history, while the Sanscrit and its later dialects have perhaps had the most prominent place, there has always existed alongside of the people speaking these languages a population speaking different tongues and representing the old Turanian population, or the more modern Mahomedan invaders, and these tongues have been recognized by the rulers.

But Egypt presents a very peculiar example of a dual language. In the period of the Ptolemies, the Greek language might have been regarded as the language of the country, but the language of the natives was officially recognized, and the Rosetta stone, as well as tablets at Abou-Simbel and elsewhere show that edicts were issued in both languages for the use of its dual population. The same is true in regard to the Kingdom of the Selencidae, and here the Greek, the Syrian and the Armenian were used almost indiscriminately, and coins are still found with a Greek inscription on one side and a Syrian on the reverse.

Though Rome sought to spread her language and her laws over all the countries which she conquered, yet she recognized the Celtic language in Gaul, and in the East Greek never was displaced. Roman laws were issued in Greek, and Roman coins are constantly found with Greek inscriptions, and the great legal codes of the later Empire have been preserved rather in the Greek than the Latin language. It will be remembered, too, that the inscription on the cross of Christ, as the official inscription of the Roman Governor, was written in Hebrew, Greek and Latin, that it might be understood by the diversified population of Jerusalem. Still later in North Italy, and especially in the Exarchate of Ravenna, the Gothic tongue of the Lombards was in use for two or three centuries, together with the native Romance dialect.

Under the Merovingian kings of France a large part of the population—the conquerors—spoke the Teutonic dialect, but the laws were all issued in Latin, the language of the conquered. Under Charlemagne, when Austrasia acquired the greater power, the royal edicts were issued in German, but were translated into Latin for the use of the people of Neustria, the western part of France.

In England for three centuries after the Norman conquest, English, French and Welsh were spoken; French in the south-eastern counties, English in the north and midland counties, and Welsh in Wales, Cornwall and a part of Devon. The laws were issued in French, but translated into English for the use of the English population, and a proclamation of Henry II. still exists in the dual language. After the conquest of Wales by Henry II. the laws were translated into the Welsh language. It was only in 1363, three hundred years after the conquest, that the laws were issued in English, and then too for the first time the English became the language of Parliament. To a comparatively late date the royal sanction to bills and petitions was expressed in French—"Soit droit fait, comme est desire."

COLLEGE NEWS.

WE are sorry that owing to some mistake in the Post Office Department we cannot give the conclusion of Prof. McNaughton's address. The MS. has been for several weeks in the hands of the publishers of *The Canada Educational Monthly*, and though on two different occasions proof was mailed to us, we did not receive it. We hope to complete it in our next issue.—Editor.

THE SENIORS.

As the shadows of the session of 89-'90 lengthen and examinations approach with fearful rapidity, we naturally begin to speculate on the quantity and quality of the men who are to make their bow to Queen's and receive the magic document of which every man dreams. We will endeavor in this short sketch to present to our readers an outline picture of the class, allowing, of course, for accidents that may happen between this and Convocation Day to prevent some from occupying seats in the front row. Four years seems a long time to spend in college, but considering the raw material to be worked up it is short enough in which to produce the desired change. The class of '90 has not been more notorious in any way than the classes that have gone before. When they came in they laid no claim to unusual greatness, but most of them were workers, and now as they go out we are not afraid to exhibit them to the world as a specimen of the work done at Queen's.

The man who stands at the head of the class from an alphabetical point of view is

DAVID P. ASSELSTINE.—David presents no peculiar characteristics except in his dress, which would distinguish him from scores of other students. He has held to the even tenor of his way, being punctual and regular in his habits and causing offence to none.

JOHN BELL, like Zaccheus of old, is very small of stature, but has a mind far beyond his years. His ambition led him to aspire after Alma Mater honors, and as a result he occupies a seat on the committee of that society. He attends its meetings with unvarying regularity, and is not afraid to freely express his opinion on every subject. John is very popular with all the boys, and especially with the girls. After graduating he will enter divinity and hopes some day to be moderator of the General Assembly.

ALEXANDER BETHUNE is from Wingham and belongs to the class of '90. For a long time that was the most definite information we could learn concerning this youth. For four years he has been with us but not of us. Always grave and solemn, holding silent communion with himself around the halls of the college, or meandering along some lonely road, away from the noise and rattle of the students. However, Alex. has many friends among the boys. Gentlemanly at all times, he has commanded respect from all, even his professors. He takes a deep interest in everything pertaining to the welfare of the college and even indulged in a smile when he heard of the success of the boys at hockey. With all that he is a profound philosopher.

GORDON F. BRADLEY, so named, we understand, after the great General Gordon, is one of the most popular men of his class. Possessed of a sweet tenor voice, it has always been a matter of regret that he could not be persuaded to join the Glee Club, but his numerous society calls always prevented him. Notwithstanding this he has managed to devote part of his time to his studies, and as a consequence expects to bow before the Chancellor on Convocation. He is a stickler for forms and rituals, particularly among the freshmen, and as an officer of the Court did good service in upholding the dignity of the college. He is undecided yet as to whether he will devote his life to law or matrimony.

N. R. CARMICHAEL is a good boy and a good student. He is an authority on every subject from mathematics to the latest rules of hockey. He keeps an eye on everything around the college and can enlighten you on the motives of every individual student. His Saturday evenings are devoted exclusively to the Alma Mater, and on every available opportunity records his objection to the ruling from the chair. However, Norman has done much to benefit the college and the different societies, and whether in the class-room or as critic of the A. M. S., or as secretary of the Athletic Association, he has done his work unselfishly and well. Through his labors the A. M. S. has a constitution of which any society may well be proud. He has taken the best course in his year. His forte is mathematics.

JAMES B. COCHRANE, Esq, is well known in Queen's. His genial disposition and sprightly manner have made him a great favorite. James is an elocutionist of no mean ability, and on more than one occasion has helped to cool the heated brains of the boys in the Alma Mater meetings by his inimitable rendering of some passage from Shakespeare. He has, we regret to say, a weakness in his character—a weakness almost unknown among students—and that is for the ladies. But Jimmy is improving in this regard, and no doubt when he enters divinity will have put away all such childish things.

GUY CURTIS—Well, we're not sure whether we have the right man or not, as we have got our information from the Calendar. Though he has always been around during the session, we understand he is an extra-mural, not having time to attend class. He is kept very busy attending to his correspondence and reading the papers, so that it could not be expected he would be able to do much at his studies. We have great hopes for him, however, for the next four years.

CHAS. DALY is secretary and treasurer of the Glee Club, and is always late for Physics. A great singer, thorough business man and comes originally from Napanee. He is never tired telling you the way they do things in that city. Charlie is a worker and finds no difficulty in getting through his exams. You can't help liking him, as he always greets you with a smile and is willing to take a hand in anything that is for the good of Queen's. He is just about the size of Johnny Bell, the only difference between them being in the color of their hair. Charles enters divinity next year.

ARTHUR M. FENWICK expects (D.V.) to be lassoed in the spring. He is perhaps one of the most conscientious

boys in the college and is ever on the lookout for something that is likely to trouble his conscience. He has been a most ardent worker in the Y. M. C. A., and has helped very much in giving a practical welcome to the freshmen as they arrived in the city. He is a great student, studying all the time, and never fails to tell us, when called on to speak, of the many thoughts that struck him during the last five minutes. Arty is one of the heavy men of his class and expects to get the medal in Science.

ARCHIBALD GRAHAM has made good use of his time since he came to Queen's, and he is about ready now to take a professorship in a Theological college. He is a great Calvinist, and thoroughly believes that Moses wrote every word of the Pentateuch. Last fall Archie joined the Glee Club and proved himself of such service that he was made a life member. Unfortunately he has no voice, or he would have been made conductor. There is not a more popular student in Queen's, and we are sure that he will be one of the leading men in the Church before many years. We have *heard* him preach.

C. F. HAMILTON is a conundrum. We mean by that, that we don't understand him, so can't say much about him. He has been here only three years, and has worked on an average twenty-two hours a day. He is the great authority on English, and is generally seen reading two books at the same time. He has been a valuable member of the JOURNAL staff, his literary contributions having been copied more than once into the *Nineteenth Century* and *Canadian Messenger*. He is held in high esteem by all the boys, and we are sorry we have to lose such men.

D. A. HAMILTON is no relative of the above, being of Irish descent. He is perhaps better known by the way he wears his hair than by anything else. He is often misunderstood. This causes trouble between him and the strange professors, but he is perfectly harmless. He has some strange streaks in his character, taking a notion once to be a member of the JOURNAL staff, but quickly repenting joined the Glee Club instead. He says if they don't give him his degree this spring he will enter divinity next year.

WILLIAM JACKSON HAYES is the professional kicker of the class of '90.

He always kicks, and kicks right strong, no matter what you do; He kicks with most prodigious ease the whole long session through;

At times when things are going right and other ones would smile,

He kicks on general principles and kicketh all the while.

And yet W. J. stands only about four feet high. He is opposed to levity of all kinds, such as conversaziones, neck-tie socials and the like. When he grows up he will be all right. He is a good student and has a host of friends among the boys and always keeps on good terms with the janitor.

FREDERICK HEAP is not, as many think, related to Uriah. He is one of the brilliant men of the class, and he does all his correspondence in Greek. He is without doubt a classical prodigy and has taken more scholarships and prizes than any other man in the year. With all his learning he has not forgotten the general interests of the

college, and did good service in the A. M. S. by his attendance and work on the Executive Committee. When Fred was treasurer he made himself notorious by giving the shortest and most condensed financial report that has ever been delivered. After graduating he will likely enter the teaching profession.

JAMES HODGES is from Ballymoney, Ireland, and he is not ashamed of it. He took his first year in McGill, but not being vaccinated moved to Queen's. He says it is very hard to get accustomed to Canadian ways, especially as regards diet. After graduating he will enter divinity.

A. K. McLENNAN is familiarly known as "The Bishop." He is literally the heaviest man in the class. Being of Highland descent his chief article of diet is oatmeal, which no doubt accounts largely for his strength of limb and character. He is thoroughly proficient in Gaelic and the Shorter Catechism, and has an utter contempt for those people who speak of revising the Confession of Faith. Yet he is far from being antiquated in his ideas, but on the contrary possesses the very latest opinions on almost any subject. He is a hard student, and not finding sufficient work in arts, he is taking five or six classes in divinity to keep him employed.

JOHN MILLAR is the valedictorian of his class, and from what we know of him the choice could not have fallen on a better man. John is a true student, and prefers philosophy to anything else in the world, placing it far above all the other sciences. As president of the Y. M. C. A. he has done much to increase the interest in that society, having the happy faculty of keeping in "touch" with all classes of students. He is an eloquent preacher, and we have no doubt but what he will surprise the quiet citizens of Carlo, where he is to be stationed this summer.

ROBERT J. MCKELVEY is an all-round man. That is, he is always around when there is any work to be done. He has been one of the most faithful fellows in the college, and by his genial manner and obliging disposition has won a warm place in the hearts of all. He is thoroughly cosmopolitan in his views, at least as regards the college world, and looks with decided favor on students from other points, particularly those possessing elocutionary ability. We hope the senate may see fit to call him to the front and confer upon him his degree.

NEIL MCPHERSON is without doubt one of the favored few who will receive a hood this spring, having "got off" the required number of classes last year. His record throughout his course has been of the very best, being always found upon the right side of every question. He has devoted himself principally to the study of philosophy and can talk more abstractly than Kant himself. As editor of the "De Nobis" column of the JOURNAL, however, he has been a complete failure, as it generally took six months to realize his jokes. Next year he will enter Theology.

FRED POPE.—If we did not happen to meet Fred as he was going through the halls we would not know that such a person is in college. He spends most of his time in the chemical laboratory, and when out for exercise has his eye on somebody's pet cat. No doubt he will be happy on Convocation Day.

WM. A. RICHARDSON was registered a student of Queen's College in the fall of '86, so that by simple computation we find that he belongs to the year '90. Being of a delicate constitution he has not been able to take such a distinguished course as he had laid out for himself, but notwithstanding this he will long be remembered by many of the boys. He is an enthusiast in many things, such as football, baseball, millinery openings and the like, including, of course, the Alma Mater elections. This latter dissipation, however, is often so prostrating as to cause serious apprehension on the part of his friends. After graduating he will probably engage in politics.

JAS. F. SMELLIE is the next man on our list, and we may as well own up that it is impossible to give an adequate description of this worthy. His many virtues appal us, though he seems to bear them with remarkable ease. Sufficient to say that as an athlete he has few equals, vocally or otherwise. He has done his share, and perhaps more, to uphold the honor of Queen's on the football field. We are quite certain, wherever his lot may be cast, he will hold his own.

W. J. SPROUL has taken only part of his course with us, having been a year in 'Varsity. He is small in stature and a man of few words. He is a good student and without doubt the best looking man in the class. Although he is quiet we would not advise any one to trample on his rights, as we understand he knocked out the examining committee of Kingston Presbytery in one round.

JOHN F. SCOTT has decided not to graduate this year, so we refrain from making any remarks, hoping another year will do something towards enlightening him on college customs, upon which he seems at present greatly confused.

VINCENT SULLIVAN hardly requires any notice from us, as he is barely an arts man, having been a registered student of the Royal for two years, and so may expect a fuller description from the Medical scribe in the near future. He is a general favorite in both colleges, and we trust that the ability which he undoubtedly possesses may win him as distinguished a position in the college and the country as his distinguished progenitor.

JOHN A. TAYLOR besides being a student in Arts is the happy possessor of a valuable dog, which is his constant companion. Like his namesake, it might be said of him—

"Though cold was the weather and dear was the food,
John never was found in a murmuring mood."

Always happy and cheerful he scatters sunshine wherever he goes. He is a musician of high rank, and often in the darkening twilight he may be heard playing some soulful melody on his favorite instrument, the kazoo. He was born to be a clergyman, and so impressed is he with this idea that for many years he has worn the regulation ministerial tie. We hope he won't be disappointed.

T. L. WALKER is one of the real clever men of his class. Coming from the West he possesses that peculiar *degage* manner common to western men. The medal which he wears speaks for his ability as a science student. He is one of the vice-presidents in the A. M. S. and is a faithful officer. Though he is not a follower of Calvin,

we hope he will stay with us during his theological course and find out for himself what a grand book the Shorter Catechism is.

W. WALKINSHAW began his student career in "Maple Home," when he received such a rigid training as to be of great value to him all through his course. He is a very quiet boy, preferring to take a walk by himself rather than engage in the general *melee* on the campus. He has been a faithful worker and will no doubt take a good course in the Royal, where he is already registered.

ROBERT YOUNG.—Truly the last is not always least. We would like to devote a whole column to Bob, but space forbids. He is a second edition of the Vicar of Wakefield. That is the very worst we can say of him. We would like to advise him, however, before he goes out into the great wide world to get a different way of wearing his hair. Strangers are often uncharitable. But we are certain he will be successful in whatever walk of life he may be—standing. He is truly patriotic, having infinite faith in Queen's, Canada and Trenton.

Our task for the present is ended. True, we have omitted the ladies, but we wish to leave them for a future occasion. As has been said under similar circumstances, "They are are a queer gang," but after all we will miss them sadly. They will be missed in the class-room, in the halls, on the campus and at the supplementals, and perhaps by many of the citizens. But we know they will uphold the honor of Queen's, and to those who are leaving, the JOURNAL says

"Farewell! be thy destinies onward and bright."

NOTES.

CONCERNING THE HISTORY OF QUEEN'S, PREPARED FOR THE DOOMSDAY BOOK OF THE UNIVERSITY, BY THE VICE-PRINCIPAL, DR. WILLIAMSON.

(Continued.)

The first meeting of the trustees named in this charter was held on the 20th May, 1840. At this meeting a letter from the chairman, the Hon. Wm. Morris, was read, together with a number of accompanying documents connected with his communications with the Governor and members of the Executive Council previous to the Act being finally passed, and more particularly regarding a clause which had been added to the original draft of the Act of Incorporation, according to which provision was made for the payment of a just allowance, understood to be not less than £1,000, out of the funds of King's College for the maintenance of a Theological professorship according to the faith and discipline of the Church of Scotland.

Among these documents also was a draft of a Royal Charter, for which it was proposed to apply to the Crown. The founders of the College had been desirous to have the title of "Queen's College" embodied in the Provincial Act, but this had been objected to on the ground that it would be discourteous to give it Her Majesty's name without her permission. The trustees, therefore, on further consideration, and the above draft having been reported on and agreed to, resolved to petition Her Majesty to grant to the institution a Royal Charter so

that it might be known by her own title as the "Queen's College at Kingston."

At the same meeting the Rev. P. C. Campbell, M.A., Edin., minister at Brockville, was elected Professor of Classics, being thus the first Professor appointed in the University.

At the next meeting of the trustees under the Provincial Act, held on 30th June, 1841, it was reported by the Committee acting under their instructions, that fifty acres from the estate of the late Mr. Robert Drummond, north of Mr. Thomas Kirkpatrick's property and Alwington, had been purchased for £1,100 curry., sixteen acres of which were ordered to be reserved for the site of the college, the remainder to be sold or leased by public auction. Plans also for the college building were ordered to be called for. A report was further read from the Rev. Dr. Cook and Mr. Kentoul, a deputation to Scotland, stating the progress which had been made in London towards the issuing of the Royal Charter, which Her Majesty had graciously promised to grant in compliance with the address of the trustees, and that they had received subscriptions in Britain for the endowment of the University to the amount of £1,250 7s. sterling.

The Royal Charter finally passed the Great Seal on the 16th October, 1841. In revising the draft the law officers of the Crown, to whom it had been submitted, found that an improper course had been pursued in the Provincial Charter having been passed first, that by Her Majesty's prerogative the Royal Charter must have precedence, and that before it would be issued the Provincial Act of Incorporation must *pro forma* be disannulled. They were further of opinion that it was incompetent for Her Majesty to make any such provision for the support of the University out of the funds of the Province, as was contained in the Provincial Act. That Act having been accordingly disannulled, the Royal Charter was issued in terms of the draft submitted by the trustees, with the exception of the clause providing for the maintenance of a Theological professorship out of the University fund for Upper Canada, such provision being left to be made by the Provincial Legislature.

Meanwhile the Colonial Committee of the Church of Scotland having been requested by the trustees to select the first Principal and Professor of Divinity had offered the appointment to the Rev. Dr. Liddell, of Lady Glenorchy's Church, Edinburgh, by whom it was accepted, and, as soon as possible after the passing of the Royal Charter, he having been loosed from his charge arrived in Kingston in the end of December, 1841.

Upon his arrival the resident trustees proceeded to make arrangements for the opening of the college in the beginning of March, 1842. No place had as yet been provided for the accommodation of the classes. As early as 1840 negotiations had been entered into with the Commissioners of the General Hospital, then recently erected, for a lease of that building with a view to its temporary occupation for college purposes. But the Hospital authorities were unwilling to grant a lease for more than three years, and from personal inspection the trustees were satisfied that the building could not be made available for class-rooms or professors' houses without very considerable expense. These negotiations, therefore, fell

through. In June, 1841, the first Parliament of the United Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada was held at Kingston, which had been chosen by Lord Sydenham to be the seat of Government. Such was the demand for the accommodation of the legislators and members of the several departments of the Civil Service that it was with difficulty that the trustees could find a place in which the operations of the college might be begun.

The first regular meeting of the trustees under the Royal Charter took place on 23rd February, 1842. At this meeting the time of opening the college was fixed, and W. E. Thompson, who had been the faithful collector of subscriptions for two years, was released at his own request from his duties. The deprivation of Mr. Thompson's services was a source of great loss to the revenues of the college, as little or nothing was done to carry on the work in 1842 and 1843 by the appointment of an energetic successor. On the 7th of March thereafter the first session of the University was begun in a small two-storied frame building, still standing, on Colborne street. This, however, was only a temporary arrangement, as it was intimated that the college was soon to occupy "a large and commodious house which the trustees have rented for two years at an annual rent of £275 curry."

At the first meeting of Senate held on the day of opening, ten students only passed the matriculation examination. As the attainments of others who presented themselves were found very defective, and there were very few schools then in the country for higher training, it became apparent that the institution of a preparatory school in connection with the college was greatly to be desired. In July, 1842, authority was given by the trustees to Dr. Liddell, then on a visit to Scotland, to select a Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy and to purchase books for the library to the amount of £250.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor: It is not often that we have to take up the cudgels in defence of any of our college societies against the unwarranted attacks or unfriendly actions of the press of Kingston, but circumstances have lately arisen to compel us now to raise our protest and resent what we consider—to put it mildly—an unjustifiable snub toward the University Glee Club. Nor do we do this for the mere purpose of venting our spleen or exhibiting our anger, which course would be both childish and irrational, but we wish to place our view of the matter before the public, in whose hands we confidently leave the verdict.

On March 14th last the Glee Club closed a very enthusiastic and successful season with an entertainment in Convocation Hall, being assisted by Miss Agnes Knox, a very talented elocutionist, from Toronto. In order to give an additional interest to the concert, programmes were issued in the form of small books, the covers of which were beautifully printed in colors by an art printer who is so unfortunate as to live outside of Kingston, but who nevertheless undertook to do the work for a smaller amount than it was considered would be possible nearer home.

This concert was a success, a brilliant success in every particular, the large audience present being filled with

enthusiasm by the hearty singing of the club and the charming manner and ability of the young elocutionist. Unstinted praise and congratulation poured in from all quarters, and those interested began to feel satisfied and elated when suddenly the awful frown of the newspapers was thrown on the event, one of them condescending neither to notice nor to report, while the other kindly manufactured an account, which was both misleading and far from complimentary. Of course it makes little difference to the Club whether a report of the concert was published or not, and the course adopted by the former journal seems to be something like the plan of "cutting off its nose to spite its face," for it certainly injures no one but its readers, so that we are rather amused than hurt by its actions; but the tone of the account published by the other paper, whose highest praise of the Club was that "they mimicked cats, dogs and other animals and things in a charming manner," and which also intimated that Miss Knox treated the audience most discourteously when encores were demanded, shows poor taste and a very narrow spirit. Now so far as the members of the Club are concerned, the opinion of the papers as to whether they sang well or otherwise matters to them but little, since the audience were foolish enough to approve of their performance, but the unkind little remark concerning Miss Knox, which will not be endorsed by any of her hearers and which was evidently written by one who was not present at the concert, was both unfair and uncalled for.

And this was all on account of those unfortunate, harmless-looking programmes! Although this latter paper receives each year for job printing upwards of \$500 from the students, it closes its kind criticism by wailing out that we actually had the heart to give a Guelph man \$25 for programmes instead of putting them to home competition. To this we have only to reply that in the first place the programmes did not cost that amount, and in the second place we hold that we are not bound to spend all or any of our money in Kingston unless we can get the same value for it as we can elsewhere. The people of this city have always been the friends of the students, and we are sure that their kindness and hospitality has not been misplaced or unappreciated, but we refuse to believe that such unworthy actions of the press of Kingston will be endorsed by the citizens. At any rate, neither of these publications need imagine that such a course on their part will compel the support and patronage of the students. We are not built that way. N.

[The above communication was received too late for publication in our last issue.]

GLENGARRY'S \$5,000.

A NOBLE DONATION TO QUEEN'S FROM GLENGARRY.

R. R. McLennan, Esq., of Alexandria, visited Queen's on the occasion of the jubilee celebration, and he has since intimated to Dr. Smith his intention of at once founding four scholarships or exhibitions of the value of \$300 a year in all, to be open for competition to the pupils, both male and female, of the High Schools of Glengarry, and to be awarded to those passing the best matriculation examination. There will be an annual competition for

one of these, beginning this year. They are tenable for four years, provided that the holder passes the usual seasonal examinations.

Mr. McLennan's wise generosity will be appreciated in a county which has always valued education highly, and we trust that his example will be followed by wise men in other counties. As his scholarships carry with them exemption from class fees, they will be worth about \$100 a year each, or \$400 in all to a successful candidate. Such prizes should attract pupils to the Glengarry High Schools, but probably Glengarry blood is also considered essential. In any case Mr. McLennan may expect a hearty welcome on his next visit to Queen's. All honour to him.

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

At a recent meeting of the shareholders of the Women's Medical College, the usual devoted supporters being present, the resignations of Sir Richard Cartwright and William Harty, president and vice-president, were received, and votes of thanks passed. The new board of trustees were chosen: A. P. Knight, E. J. B. Pense, Dr. M. Lavell, R. V. Rogers, H. A. Calvin, James Swift, E. Chown, J. B. Carruthers, H. Folger, G. A. Kirkpatrick; Miss Gildersleeve, Mrs. Macnee, Mrs. Dr. Trout, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Hendry.

It was unanimously resolved to purchase the house and lot on Union street, owned by H. L. Wilson, and \$2,000 was voted out of funds on hand for the first payment. The building is a double one and is one of the very best of its class. There is ample room on the lot for extension. It overlooks Queen's College grounds. Its future, as far as location is concerned, is well assured.

Miss Gildersleeve presented the first payment on the building fund, \$100 in gold, from Miss Fowler. She reported these subscriptions:

Dr. Jennie K. Trout, Toronto.....	\$1,000
Messrs. Folger.....	250
Miss Gildersleeve.....	500
E. J. B. Pense.....	150
H. A. Calvin.....	50
A. P. Knight.....	50
Miss Fowler.....	200
J. P. Lacey, Sydenham.....	250

It is hoped that a few days will bring forth several handsome subscriptions, both from within and without Kingston, enough to pay for the building.

The election of officers was unanimous—R. V. Rogers, president; E. J. B. Pense, vice-president; A. P. Knight, M.D., secretary; Adam McArthur, treasurer.

Dr. Lavell's resignation as Dean of the Faculty was accepted, as he felt he could not visit the college as often as was necessary in its interests. Hon. Dr. Sullivan was appointed Dean, and, jointly with the Faculty, will have entire charge of the internal affairs of the school.

The re-organization and bright prospects of the college are due primarily to the offer of nearly all the Faculty to serve three years without pay other than certificates as stockholders of the college. Two of the professors retire, but the trustees have been cheered by two most valuable offers of services by other medical men.

The following compose the staff for next session:—
Surgery—Hon. M. Sullivan, Dean of Faculty.

Clinical Medicine—Dr. C. A. Irwin.
 Clinical Surgery—Dr. T. R. Dupuis.
 Practice of Medicine—Dr. T. M. Fenwick.
 Obstetrics—Dr. K. N. Fenwick.
 Physiology—Dr. Phelan.
 Anatomy—Dr. E. Mundell.
 Materia Medica—Dr. Marion Livingston.
 Medical Jurisprudence and Sanitary Science—Mrs. Dr. Smith-Short.
 Medical and Surgical Anatomy—Dr. Hooper.
 Demonstrator of Anatomy—Dr. Isabel McConville.
 Chemistry—Prof. Goodwin, of Queen's.
 Botany—Prof. Fowler, of Queen's.
 Ophthalmic Surgery—Dr. Connell.

The Dean and the trustees are proud of their Faculty; it is fully equal to any in Ontario in teaching ability, and contains many strong names. The college starts on its new career under the most favorable circumstances. The newly purchased college building was received over and \$2,000 paid down.

To the new members of the Faculty, Drs. K. N. Fenwick, Mundell, Hooper, Connell and McConville, the lady students have already been indebted for many kindnesses, and they are heartily welcomed to the permanent chairs.

GOOD-BYE!

On Monday evening, March 31st, about a hundred and fifty of the students and their friends assembled in the English class-room to say good-bye to four of their number who will shortly leave Queen's to go out to India and China as foreign missionaries.

Mr. P. A. McLeod, B.A., president of the Missionary Association, was in the chair, and, after the opening exercises, called on Dr. Kilborn, M.A., '88, who gave a very interesting talk on Medical Missions, dwelling more especially on the Home work and that of China. His remarks were very instructive, especially those touching the devoted work of Dr. Hall in the slums of New York.

Mr. T. R. Scott, '88, then read a paper on the value of medical missionaries as pioneers. This was also very interesting and full of suggestive points.

The most important event of the evening, however, was when Mr. D. Strachan, B.A., '89, president of the A. M. S. and secretary of the Missionary Association, after a few farewell words of instruction and encouragement to those who were about to leave, presented, on behalf of the Missionary Association, several beautiful volumes to Miss Fraser, Mrs. Walker, Miss McKellar and Dr. Kilborn. These then came forward and each said a few words of farewell, thanking the students heartily for their kindness in holding the meeting and giving them words of cheer. The main exercises closed with a short address from our ever-ready and ever-welcome Principal, after which refreshments appeared, and the time was pleasantly spent in conversation till 10:30, when the meeting dispersed.

Dr. Kilborn leaves for the Old Country in a day or two, where he will stay about a year. He expects then to leave for China, where he will do medical work, being accompanied by George Hartwell, B.A., '88, who is at present in Drew Theological Seminary. Miss Fraser, '90,

Miss McKellar, '90, Mrs. Walker, '90, have just, after four years' work at Queen's, graduated in medicine, and all expect shortly to be working as medical missionaries in India or China, and we are sure that Mr. Strachan voiced the sentiments of all the students of Queen's when he wished them the greatest success in their work.

HOCKEY.

On Monday, March 17, the Parliamentary hockey team of Ottawa visited Kingston and crossed sticks with the teams of Queen's and the R. M. C., meeting with defeat by both teams. The first match, played Monday afternoon, was with Queen's, and the teams were composed as follows:

<i>Queen's.</i>	<i>Position.</i>	<i>Parliamentary.</i>
C. B. Burns	Goal	Capt. Wingfield
H. Pirie	Point	D. Lemoyne
H. Parkyn	Cover Point	S. H. Fleming
J. F. Smellie	Forward	P. Bogart
A. Cunningham		J. A. Barron, M.P.
R. Waldron		P. D. Ross
S. N. Davis		Capt. McMahon

Referee—Lieut. Moran.

The play during the first half was very even, Queen's scoring two goals to one for the Ottawa men. In the second half the better condition of the Queen's men told strongly in their favor, and by fast work and good team play they added six goals more to their score, making the total 8 to 1. The passing of the home team and their combination play all through contributed greatly to their victory, while the checking of the Queen's cover point appeared to non plus the Ottawa men somewhat. Of the visitors Barron, Bogart and Ross might perhaps be especially mentioned, while Smellie's play for Queen's attracted special attention in spite of the fast and conscientious work which all his side performed.

ROYAL COLLEGE NOTES.

The following is a list of those who graduated from the Royal Medical College:

- John Bell, Kingston.
- Miss M. Brown, Fingal.
- Thomas P. Camelon, Maple.
- Joseph S. Campbell, Deseronto.
- W. A. Cameron, B.A., Perth.
- A. P. Chown, Kingston.
- E. M. Clerihew, Brockville.
- D. A. Coon, Elgin.
- D. Cunningham, B.A., Kingston.
- Miss C. Demerest, Napanee.
- A. F. Dixon, Sand Hill.
- J. W. Dixon, Greenbush.
- E. L. Dupuis, Kingston.
- W. M. Earl, West Winchester.
- Miss W. G. Fraser, Montreal.
- Mrs. R. B. Funnell, Kingston.
- A. Gandier, Fort Coulonge, Que.
- W. A. Gray, Elliott.
- George Hayunga, Morrisburg.
- R. T. W. Herald, Medicine Hat, N. W. T.
- W. T. Holderoft, B.A., Tweed.
- D. Kellock, Spencerville.
- G. D. Lockhart, Kingston.
- Miss M. McKellar, Ingersoll.
- J. McKenty, Kingston.

W. A. Macpherson, Prescott.
 J. C. S. Miller, Seattle, W.T.
 C. F. Mitchell, Kingston.
 E. M. Morgan, Renfrew.
 G. J. Neish, Port Royal, Jamaica.
 H. H. Pirie, B.A., Dundas.
 J. N. Patterson, Greenbush.
 Leo Phelan, B.A., Kingston.
 J. D. Reid, Cardinal.
 J. R. Shannon, B.A., Kingston
 Samuel G. Todd, Kingston.
 Mrs. Hattie Walker, Pittsferry.
 T. E. Watts, Wolfe Island.

We congratulate the happy graduates and the country at large

THE HONOR MEN.

The following are the results of the honor examinations in the Royal Medical College :

Gold Medal—A. Gandier, Fort Coulonge, Que.

Silver Medal—J. R. Shannon, B.A., Kingston.

Hospital Surgeons—Summer, William Kidd, Kingston ; winter, J. Oldham, Kingston.

Demonstrators—A. Carmichael, Spencerville, and Alfred Lockhart, Kingston.

The silver medal for the first year was won by R. S. Minnes, B.A., Kingston.

A prize of \$20, given by Dr. Rivers, of Oxford, England, for the best examination in medical jurisprudence and sanitary science was awarded to Miss C. McCallum.

SUMMER APPOINTMENTS.

The following appointments to different Presbyteries have been received :

Lanark and Renfrew—John McC. Kellock, Colin Campbell, A. D. Menzies.

Brockville—D. D. McDonald, Jas. Rollins, A. K. McLennan.

Kingston—N. McPherson, John Sharp, R. M. Phalen, James Hodges, John M. Millar, J. F. Scott, D. McLennan, F. A. McRae, J. E. Smith, A. J. McMullan, Chas. McLeod.

Peterborough—James Binnie, R. Byers.

Barrie—Robert Sturgeon (Waubaushe, 2 years), N. J. Sproul.

Owen Sound—J. F. McFarland.

Guelph—D. Strachan.

Bruce—John Bell.

Brandon—James Drummond, D. R. Drummond, John W. Muirhead.

Regina—John A. McDonald, S. S. Burns.

Calgary—J. A. Sinclair.

Columbia—Arch. McKenzie.

Victoria and Richmond, N.S.—J. Fraser, J. A. Reddon.

Miramichi, N.B.—A. Fitzpatrick.

Pictou, N.S.—J. M. McLean.

PERSONALS.

We were pleased to have a call from John Dunlop, B.A., '86, of Japan. The Japanese climate seems to agree with John, for he is no longer a beardless boy. He will return to Japan in a short time and will devote him-

self entirely to missionary work. Welcome back, John ; we are delighted to have you with us again.

John Duff, M.D., '89, is practising in Harrow, Victoria, Australia. He wishes to be remembered to the boys. Thanks, John, for your subscription to the JOURNAL.

We wish to acknowledge with thanks subscriptions from Rev. J. P. McNaughton, Tarsus, Asia Minor, and Allan Gilmour, Ottawa.

We are pleased to hear that the congregation of the Rev. James A. Brown, B.A., Belmont, has erected a brick church capable of accommodating six hundred. It is seated with folding chairs.

We were favored with a cheery visit from J. H. Mills, B.A., '89, who is this year classical master in Renfrew High School. He is looking well and working hard, but shows bad symptoms, because when remonstrated with for not being able to stay longer, he made dark references to the magnetic power of a "best girl" in some other town.

We are thankful to "Jamaica" for the following correction : In your issue of the 10th of March, among the personals, it is stated that "Dr. Harry Tillman is in charge of the Kingston General Hospital, Jamaica." The Kingston General Hospital is in charge of the Hon. Dr. Messe, M.A., C.B., etc., superintending medical officer and director for the Island, and "a senior medical officer" and two "resident medical officers." As far as I know, Dr. Tillman is in charge of one of the country hospitals, containing about eighty beds.

COLLEGE NOTES.

John says we are going to have spring.

The boys are plugging hard. Exams draw nigh.

There are angels hovering around T. B. Sc-tt.

It is rumored that Heliotropism has attacked the Levana Society.

Freshmen will please bear in mind that the Reading Room is not the place for scuffling.

Rev. J. Rattray paid a flying visit to the University not long ago.

There was a notice on the bulletin board that ran as follows : "Mr. and Mrs. J. Boyd will leave for Toronto some day next week." Jack, don't forget our share of the cake.

The carelessness or want of consideration for others in some students is surprising. For example, in connection with the different classes is a cupboard stored with books bearing on the work of the class. To this cupboard students holding keys have access. It is a rule that no student shall take these books out of the class-room when reading them. In spite of this regulation some students make a practice of carrying these books home for study, thus preventing others from getting any advantage from the library or else causing them needless delay. Men who have in the past been guilty only need their attention called to the matter to see how ungenerous their behavior has been in this respect, and we hope that one and all may hereafter do as they would be done by in this as in all else.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Stevens' Institute has decided to put both base-ball and lacrosse teams in the field this spring.

Professor Richards, of Yale, having examined the records of 2,425 students, finds that the athletes fall very slightly behind the non-athletes in scholarship.

They will dance. The faculty of Wooster University recently issued an edict against dancing, whereupon a "stag" dance was organized among the students, to which the faculty were invited. Over a hundred were in attendance; one-half of them dressed in bewitching feminine garb.

❖ LADIES' COLUMN ❖

—EDITORS:—

MISSSES ANNIE G. CAMPBELL, JESSIE CONNELL, LAURA BENNETT.

IN the last number of the JOURNAL there appeared in this column an article entitled the "Higher Education of Women." We wish it to be understood that this was not an editorial as it would appear to be; it was contributed and published with the expectation that some of the lady students would come forward and vindicate their cause. The inconsistency of such opinions coming from the editors of the Ladies' Column in a college paper is perfectly obvious. If such were our views it is altogether likely we would be fulfilling our destiny in some other sphere of useful labor. It is needless to point out the one-sidedness of the view taken here. The writer seems to imagine that girls go to college in order to have the great privilege of tacking on a couple of letters to their names. It is to be sincerely hoped that the great body of college-going girls have a higher aim than this. With regard to the lady students of Queen's, we may safely assert that they have. We cannot do better than refer the writer of this article for an answer to the excellent article on this same subject by "Fidelis," which appeared in No. 7 of this journal.

A DRIVE IN JAMAICA.

April showers (of blessing?) are drawing dangerously near and we are all trying with might and main to keep our feathers smooth, but perhaps you can spare time enough to take a short drive with me. Never mind anything about wraps, but just snatch a fan and an umbrella and come along. The day is gloriously hot, yes gloriously, for although the heat is a little oppressive, there is a certain beauty in the way things accord. See that large ponsianna regia which spreads its mighty branches on all sides. You wonder where it keeps its green leaves? The truth is that at this season of the year, like us, it has no room for greenness, and, as you see, is one mass of scarlet blossoms, which seem to revel in the heat and sunshine.

Here we are at the market-place, and, as you see, it is around it that all or nearly all the shops are built. That big stone reservoir in the middle of the square contains the supply of drinking water for the town, and once in a while you may see some enterprising youth sitting on the edge of it fishing. If we had only come this morning we could have seen interesting groups of "black ladies" sell-

ing yams, yampees, fish, wet sugar, bananas, plantains and the many varieties of fruit which help to make life in the tropics enduring. Such a clamour as there usually is! "The tongue is a little member," but oh!

At last we have escaped those dusty streets. These groves of mangrove trees which line both sides of the road are what we call marshes. Not low, flat tracts like Canadian marshes, are they? No, indeed; it is here that some of the most luxuriant foliage is found. It is in these marshes, too, that oysters grow on trees. Perhaps you doubt this statement. All the better. You will only believe the firmer when you understand. Look a little closer and you will see that the trees grow from a swamp several feet deep. Now many of the branches hang down low in the water, and it is to these that multitudes of peculiar little oysters cling. How easy the solution of a problem is when we know it!

These wide acres which spread before us now are part of a large sugar estate. The field of cane nearest us is just ready to be cut, and will soon look brown and "stubby" like the one next it. That is the sugar mill which we see in the distance, and do you notice that enormous heap behind it? Well, that is the "trash," or refuse out of which the juice has been squeezed, and which now serves as a hiding place for young black "hopefuls" who are averse to the book and the birch. On a hill not far off is the "busha house," where the busha or overseer lives. There is one point of etiquette of which I should have warned you. You must speak to every one you meet, or else "buckra" is thought very stiff. Now, the next woman we meet just say "howdy" and ask her how her husband is. Never mind whether she has one or not. If she has not, probably she will think you all the nicer. In all likelihood her answer will be, "Hi, massa, me not got none," or "Tank you, sah, him berry well, sah, him dead."

No wonder you exclaim at the beauty of those mango trees, with their luscious yellow fruit peeping through the massive foliage. How like fairy-land those orange trees make that field appear! You would like one of the oranges, would you? Well, it is just the old truth—"Things are not what they seem," and "all is not gold," etc. Those Seville, or in negro language "civil" oranges, which look so much better than the rest, are wofully bitter and sour, and are only good to roast for a cold (or la grippe, perhaps) and to mix with delicious sweet Aar-apples to make a decoction commonly called "matrimony."

But you must be hot and tired, so suppose we take our lunch basket and go under that large mango tree for a rest. There, if anywhere, we will get a breath of cool air and (if there is no one around) perhaps a few mangoes.

The Rev. Prof. Clarke, LL.D., professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Trinity College, Toronto, is to visit Kingston. On the 20th inst. he preaches the annual sermon for the St. George's Society; on the evening of the 21st he lectures in the Opera House for St. Paul's Ladies on Kingsley's Water Babies. This lecture is very highly spoken of, and we bespeak for Prof. Clark a good audience. Only last fall the John Hopkins University, of Baltimore, Md., conferred a well deserved honour on Prof. Clark by giving him an honorary LL.D.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

You ask what makes my cheek so pale,
Why I ain't looking strong and hale,
Why I refuse my brose and kail,
My brother?

It needs no *vates* to disclose
Why I am so non-adipose,
And am so very fond of clothes—
And a Prince Albert.

For when I walk upon the street,
And Kingston's pretty girls do meet,
They smile upon me, O, so sweet!
It melts me.

But this thought sets me all afire,
Is't my Prince Albert they admire,
Or do their noble souls soar higher
And love me?

I fain would hope it is the latter,
And with this thought myself I'll flatter,
And I'll eat and eat till I grow fatter,
O Tempora! O Mores!

JAMES LEITCH.

Scene—A social gathering on Union street. Subject—Mission.

Mr. J. K. to Miss D-s.—It will take the very ablest men to convert the people of India, and I am going!

GLEE. *Tune*—Up de Hill keep Climbin'.

Not a great while ago
A few boys that we know
Went out to give a concert at the Kingston Asylum,
But de sleigh wouldn't hold 'em,
And in de snow it rolled 'em
And left de burden at de bottom ob de hill!
“Now, Charlie, don't you tell
That we have had this sell”
Cried Dan, as he pulled himself together with a lurch.
“Fear not,” the boy replied,
While I've got you by my side
I'll lift de burden from de bottom ob de bill.

Prof. in Philosophy—Mr. O'C-n-r, what is Kant's proof of the immortality of the soul?

Mr. O'C. (after deep thought)—White is no whiter because it is eternal.

Student (reading Virgil)—“And thrice I tried to throw my arms around her—that was as far as I got, Professor.

Prof.—“That was quite far enough.”

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

Where is the spittoon?—[J. Black.

I think it the duty of mothers to send the little children to bed and not allow them in the parlor after ten o'clock at night. “Two's company but three is none.” Young children spoil all.—[Hodges.

I am studying the dictionary to learn more presentable English than I now use.—[Dean.

Miss Knox knocks anything I ever heard before all out of time.—[T. R. Scott.

My diffidence troubles me in the English.—[Smellie.

My heart is in the Highlands, my heart is not here—
My heart is in the Highlands, chasing the deer.
—[E. G. W-lk-r.

I have a new coat.—[Ryerson.

Queen's boys are perfectly lovely.—[Miss Knox.

I would like to be president of the Glee Club next year.—[Geo. Dyde.

If Miss Knox stays in Canada I would like to run a second term myself.—[D. Strachan.

I never have any trouble with buttons coming off.—[N. A. McPherson.

Say, Jack, I would give a good deal to get a picture of Miss Knox.—[John A. Gillies.

Aren't the JOURNAL boys lovely? We had our pictures taken with them.—[Lady Editors.

If I don't get the captaincy of the football team I won't come back, so I won't.—[H. A. Parkyn.

I got it.—[W. F. Nickle.

Look out, don't talk so loud.—[J. M. McLean.

Well, boys, what next?—[F. Hugo.

You are out of order; no you ain't, excuse me.—[S. N. Davis.

The boys can't scare me; I'll go home with a girl whenever I like.—[W. F. Gillies.

I find “We Two” and “Donovan” very interesting reading.—[J. Boyle.

O Agnes! Agnes!
Had I never loved so kindly,
Had I never loved so blindly,
Had we never met nor parted,
I had ne'er been broken-hearted!

H. A. L-v-l.

The oldest living college graduate in the United States is Amos F. Parker, of Fitzwilliam, N.H. He graduated from the University of Vermont in 1813, and is ninety-eight years of age.

A University Hospital costing \$50,000 will shortly be erected at Ann Arbor for the University of Michigan.