

# ➤ QUEEN'S • COLLEGE • JOURNAL. ➤

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## ➤ Queen's College Journal ➤

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J. W. MUIRHEAD, B.A., - Managing Editor.  
FRANK HUGO, - - - Business Manager.

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

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

**T**HE Alma Mater Society last Saturday evening appointed Mr. W. H. Davis editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL for '92-3. Mr. W. L. Grant was appointed associate editor and Messrs. Muirhead and Hugo will retain their present positions as managing editor and business manager respectively. We believe that these appointments are the very best that could have been made, and have much pleasure in giving our successors the benefit of our very best wishes. We have also a considerable amount of advice which we would like to give them, but they will probably show greater appreciation if it is given privately. Mr. Davis and Mr. Grant have been our most faithful contributors this session, and we have no doubt that under their management the twentieth volume will be more successful than any of its predecessors.

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We do not wish to appear fault finders, because we believe that generally things are pretty well done about Queen's. But we must confess that we cannot understand the present system of publishing the results of the examinations, and we completely fail to see its advantages over the system which was employed until last year. By the present method the names of successful candidates in any subject are published in three classes, being arranged

alphabetically in each class. The percentage necessary to receive a place in any class is not known; a person whose name appears in the second class knows—or supposes—that his papers were not as good as those of the persons in the first class but better than those of the persons in the third. We agree that it is desirable that a student should have some idea of what he has done. If the lists were published purely in alphabetical order, a student might feel that the lowest mark was as good as any other, and so avoid any effort to take a high position. But if this be true, what is the objection to the old order-of-merit system? A place in a class is not, it is true, a very laudable object of effort, but it is a much better one than the winning of a scholarship. Only one man in a class can win a scholarship but all may get a place. It is only right that ability and faithful work in any subject should receive recognition. But we think it much better that all should receive the recognition given by rank than that one should get a scholarship and the others no information about their relative positions. Of course an order-of-merit list does not give a candidate any idea of his marks, but the present method does not either—at least, while the meaning of the classes is unknown. Might not a combination of these methods be advisable? To publish the lists in order of merit and also divided into classes, and let the divisions represent known percentages?

\* \* \*

Speaking of examinations, we notice a regrettable tendency which they have to increase both in number and magnitude. Last year the Saturday before examinations was utilized temporarily because in some subjects students were entitled to write upon both junior and senior classes. This year it seems to have been made a regular examination day. We grant that probably this was necessary for honour examinations. Even in the case of these we think it possible to observe a limit. Philosophy and Mathematics for example are

not by any means the least extensive departments in the course, but the examination papers upon them are neither numerous nor long although they give general satisfaction. But we do not see any reason at all why the number of pass papers in some classes should be increased. Two papers each of three hours length should be sufficient for the examination of any pass class. In the subjects mentioned above, the examination has recently been reduced to one paper for each class, and has not suffered in consequence.

But we would like to respectfully urge that it is the duty of an examiner to make his papers short. To necessitate or permit four hours writing upon a single paper is neither necessary nor just. We have no objection to giving four hours time to a paper if the time is not all required for *putting down* answers to the questions; but we do object to papers which could scarcely be answered in the given time if known by rote. We think it would not be amiss if some examiners were required to write out in full answers to their own papers; and we think that, if an examiner could not write such answers to his paper as would deserve 100 per cent in one-half the time allotted to the paper it should be considered too long. We have perhaps spoken more strongly than the papers of the past deserved, but we think that there was good cause for complaint in some of last year's papers.

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During the past few days many things about the College halls remind us of the close proximity of the exams. Sparcely attended classes, an almost deserted reading room, the absence in the lobbies of a few who during most of the session seemed to almost live about the buildings, and, perhaps most marked of all, the nervous worried look on the faces of the timid and uninitiated. With the student who has wasted his time during the session and who is worried with "dark forebodings" few have much sympathy. The greatest trouble with most of the idle is that they don't feel as much as would be healthy for them either the worry of an approaching test for which they are unprepared, or the disgrace of failing through negligence. But to many earnest students this is a most trying time. To such we would like to offer sympathy and encouragement.

Those going up for their first University exams, are, of course, naturally more anxious both from lack of that confidence which past success always gives and from not knowing how easy as a rule it is to make a pass, at least in any subject in which honest work has been done during the session. In reviewing, one's attention is naturally most fixed on the mass of details which the mind has not been able to retain, and thus a feeling of unfitness for examination may be produced in the over-anxious mind with perhaps very little reason. The main principles of the subject and the most important of the details are often partly unconsciously grasped. This is often proven in the examination room by the unexpected facility with which a student will often put in a good paper on a subject which he has not been able to review so thoroughly as he would like.

But in order that the best results should be obtained it is necessary that the mind should be kept fresh for examinations. In order that the best results of the session's training should be utilized at such a time, the mind must not be either fagged out by recent over-work, or confused by an attempt to "cram" it with a great load of details which only muddle it in its attempt to retain a systematized grasp of the subject. So we repeat the good advice of the professors, "don't work much during the exams."

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We offer another thought fitted to give comfort to the over anxious. After all what is an exam, but a test—and not at all the best test—of the progress which the student has made during a period of study? The "result" of ultimate value is the development which we have received. The exam. is only a means of satisfying our Alma Mater whether or not we have attained to a certain standard of development. In proportion, therefore, as we value the development, and fix the right estimate on the result of the examination, we will be able to cast off care and say "If the University considers that I am fit for a certain standing at present, well and good; if not it will find me worthy next time." The student who endures a defeat in this spirit achieves a greater victory than he who makes the prize the end. After life, a much more infallible tribunal, is sure to reverse the judgment.

LITERATURE.

A SONNET.

The stars are glittering in the frosty sky,  
 Rank as the pebbles on a broad sea coast;  
 And o'er the vault the cloud-like galaxy  
 Has marshalled its innumerable host:  
 Alive all heaven seems! with wondrous glow  
 Tenfold refulgent every star appears;  
 As if some wide, celestial gale did blow  
 And thrice illumine the ever-kindled spheres.  
 How awful is the night when thus it comes!  
 How terrible the grandeur of its gloom  
 When, in one visit, recklessly it sums  
 Glory a whole dull age could scarce consume.  
 Methinks in heaven there's revelry to-night,  
 And solemn orgies of unknown delight.

—Selected.

\* \* \*

AN ODE FOR THE CANADIAN CONFEDERACY.

Awake, my country, the hour is great with change!  
 Under this gloom which yet obscures the land,  
 From ice-blue strait and stern Laurentian range  
 To where giant peaks our western bounds command,  
 A deep voice stirs, vibrating in men's ears  
 As if their own hearts throbb'd that thunder forth,  
 A sound wherein who hearkens wisely hears  
 The voice of the desire of this strong North, —  
     This North whose heart of fire  
     Yet knows not its desire  
 Clearly, but dreams, and murmurs in the dream.  
 The hour of dreams is done. Lo, on the hills the gleam!

Awake, my country, the hour of dreams is done!  
 Doubt not, nor dread the greatness of thy fate.  
 Tho' faint souls fear the keen confronting sun,  
 And fain would bid the morn of splendor wait;  
 Tho' dreamers, rapt in starry visions, cry  
 "Lo, yon thy future, yon thy faith, thy fame!"  
 And stretch vain hands to stars, thy fame is nigh,  
 Here in Canadian hearth, and home, and name: —  
     This name which yet shall grow  
     Till all the nations know  
 Us for a patriot people, heart and hand  
 Loyal to our native earth, our own Canadian land!

O strong hearts, guarding the birthright of our glory,  
 Worth your best blood this heritage that ye guard!  
 These mighty streams resplendent with our story,  
 These iron coasts by rage of seas unjarred,  
 What fields of peace these bulwarks well secure!  
 What vales of plenty those calm floods supply!  
 Shall not our love this rough, sweet land make sure,  
 Her bounds preserve inviolate, though we die?  
     O strong hearts of the North,  
     Let flame your loyalty forth,  
 And put the craven and base to an open shame,  
 Till earth shall know the Child of Nations by her name!

—C. G. D. Roberts.

EXCHANGES.

WITH this number the Exchange Editor makes his bow and steps out. Looking back over his record for the past year he

feels that though in some cases he would like to modify his judgments slightly, he still agrees in the main with them all. One or two journals he would like to have noticed more fully, and one or two less; but then even an Exchange Editor is likely to err. The only thing he feels sorry for is that he did not fulfil his promise of noticing the article in the *Owl* on "Priestly Ignorance," for whether one agreed with it or not it was well worth consideration. For two or three reasons, however, of which laziness was the chief, he has not done so. And so, *Vale!*

*Mount St. Joseph Collegian* is excellent, being interesting and high toned.

*The Stylus* comes from Sioux Falls marked "please exchange." It is rather late to begin this year, but next fall we will see about it.

*Weatherford Collegian*, from Texas, has a very crude wild-west air about it, but it is nevertheless not uninteresting.

We recommend to the students an article in *The Theologue* for March, on "The Poet of 'Dreadful Night'." James Thomson, though one of the greatest poets of the century, is almost unknown to Queen's boys.

The *Niagara Index* exchange man is carrying on just at present a lively controversy with some contemporary, named the *Simpsonian*. We wish we saw both sides, for the *Niagara* one is decidedly spicy. The *Ex.* department of the *Index* is well run, though it occasionally makes the mistake of criticising the staff of a journal rather than the journal itself.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

MAKING into consideration the fact that spring exams. are so near at hand, the attendance last Saturday night at the A. M. S. meeting was exceptionally good. The business was disposed of with the usual promptness. The latter part of the evening was very acceptably passed in listening to an impromptu programme of readings, songs, &c. Such an hour's diversion furnished a most agreeable change for those who are plodding along in the routine work of preparing for the coming ordeal.

A note was read from a student of McGill, asking for information from our Society as to

the manner of conducting our COLLEGE JOURNAL. The matter was referred to the business manager of the JOURNAL, who was requested to give all the information in his power.

It affords us much pleasure to learn that the students of McGill intend resuming the publication of a college paper. The Presbyterian College has been issuing an elaborate monthly, which, doubtless, has had the effect of lessening general interest in a distinctively college journal. The McGill students have made a wise step in corresponding with leading Canadian and American colleges, in order to be in a position to select the best and most workable plans for carrying out their project. We learn that the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL has not been a visitor at McGill's reading rooms during the past year, but we hope that we may have the opportunity of exchanging next year.

The committee which was appointed to select new staff officers on our own JOURNAL for next year brought forward the following names:

Editor-in-Chief—W. H. Davis.  
Associate Editor—W. L. Grant.  
Managing Editor—J. W. Muirhead, B.A.  
Business Manager—Frank Hugo.

The Society adopted the report of the committee and ratified the above appointments.

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At the A. M. S. meeting to-night, a motion will be brought forward requesting the Society to devote the sum of \$25 to the Dr. Williamson Memorial Fund.

The Curators of the reading room will give their report.

The Freshmen have been asked to favor the meeting with an account of their dinner.

The meeting of April 9th will be made especially interesting, as it is the last before examinations. A good programme will be provided, and a portion of the evening will be devoted to impromptu speeches upon topics of interest. It is hoped that all members will be present.

#### PROF. MURRAY'S ADDRESS.

A very large audience listened to a valuable address from Prof. J. Clarke Murray of McGill in Convocation Hall last Sunday afternoon. His subject was "Christian and Unchristian Agnosticism," and he took for his text John : i. 18, "No man hath seen God at

any time; the only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared Him." He showed that this text made two statements which had appeared to some irreconcilable. On the one hand the text shows that in one sense Agnosticism forms an essential feature of all Christian teaching. The Jewish and New Testament writers and all branches of the Christian church have laid emphasis upon the truth that "the judgments of God are unsearchable, and his ways past finding out." Thus Christian thought as it is expressed in the Bible and as it has been developed in the theology and science of Christendom, recognizes a very real sense in which no man hath seen God at any time. But our text asserts with equal explicitness that there is another sense in which God has been really revealed to men. No contradiction is involved in this; but we must enquire whether there is any sense in which God can be really known. We must do this by deciding, what is meant by *to know*, and who He is, about whom it is disputed whether we can know Him. To define God as an absolute being out of all relation to us, and then prove that this Absolute is unknowable, is not to the point. Besides this a pure Agnosticism is necessarily self-contradictory. Christianity believes that Christ has revealed the will of God to men, has declared not by His teachings alone but by His life and by His death what God would have men to be. To the Christian the teaching of science must be interpreted in the light of the truth which has been declared to men in the life of Christ.

#### ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

M. D. AND C. M.

Adamson, H. A., Ottawa.  
Adams, J., Kingston.  
Adams, G. T. C., Sydney, N. S. W.  
Balfe, T. H., Smith's Falls.  
Barber, A. E., Athens.  
Belton, W. J., Clayton, Ont.  
Bermingham, M. E., Kingston.  
Bermingham, F. H., Kingston.  
Bourns, T. C., Addison.  
Bourns, W. H., Addison.  
Bissonnette, J. D., B.A., Burnbrae.  
Denaut, H. D., Delta.  
Douglas, H. E., Napanee.  
Gibson, J. C., Atwood.  
Hare, W. G., Iroquois.  
Henderson, Mabel, Brockville.

Jamieson, Alison, Wicklow.  
 Kelly, J. J., B.A., Nepean.  
 Kirk, F. J., B.A., Kingston.  
 Lent, E. J., Picton.  
 Lockhart, A., Kingston.  
 Melville, E. J., Howe Island.  
 McCammon, F. J., B.A., Kingston.  
 Robinson, R. R., Consecon.  
 Scott, T. B., B.A., Belleville.  
 Sullivan, D. V., B.A., Kingston.  
 Skinner, Nellie St. G., Hamilton.  
 Smith, G. H. W., Sydney, N. S. W.  
 Stevens, N. T., Athens.  
 Turnbull, Agnes M., Montreal.  
 Tuttle, H. E., Iroquois.  
 Thompson, W. B., Kingston.  
 Wheeler, J. W., Wolfe Island.  
 Wood, Isaac, M. A., Kingston.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES.

*Robson Roose (1) in Pathology*—Thomas B. Scott, B.A., Belleville.

*Robson Roose (2) in Practical Chemistry*—Walter T. Connell, Spencerville.

*Rivers Willson, in Medical Jurisprudence and Sanitary Science*—William J. Belton, Clayton, Ont.

ROYAL COLLEGE PRIZES.

*Honour Exams. in Medicine, Final year. Gold Medal*—Thos. H. Balfe and Isaac Wood, M.A., equal.

*3rd year, Hospital Appointments*—Robert S. Minnes, M.A., Joseph E. Murphy, Newboro, and Ralph G. Smith, Perth, equal.

*Prize for best Exam. in Anatomy*—George McGrath, Campbellford.

*Do. 2nd year*—William A. Young, Kingston.

GROANS.

(Concluded.)

Dan. Strachan. One might as well try to build St. Peter's on a thirty foot frontage, or paint an autumn landscape in two colors, as to adequately describe the subject of this sketch in the language and space at our disposal. In personal appearance he has changed scarcely an iota since we first knew him. Who wants him to change? We are all perfectly satisfied with him as he is. That "spark of nature's fire," pre-eminently his possession, has endeared him to every student, and secured for him from his fellows many marks of distinction. The freshman at the bar of the concursus, the Principal wrestling with the Jubilee Endowment Scheme, the proprietors of Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works, have each found in him a willing and competent ally. When, a year hence, he leaves Edinburgh, he will be fitted to adorn any Canadian pulpit.

Alfred Fitzpatrick is known as the "old man." The title corresponds badly with his sprightly appearance and the elasticity of his step. It was given him, no doubt, on account of the fatherly interest he takes in his many student friends, and the fatherly advice he is always ready so give them. We do not wish it to be understood that it is a case of "old head on young shoulders," for Alfred is quite boyish at times in manner as well as matter. He is somewhat of a joker, in a quiet way, and we have even known him to be guilty of punning more than once or twice. We do not hesitate to predict for Alfred a bright future. Gifted with a good constitution, indomitable pluck, an expanding mind and other good qualities too numerous to mention he will be well reported of wherever known.

What can we say about James Cattenach? His meekness, which almost pales that of Moses, his modesty which has become almost proverbial, and his silence on all matters and all occasions, gives us little opportunity for description of his College days. We can only say of James what was once said of another good man:—

"Beloved by all he ran his Godly race,  
 Nor e'er had changed, nor wished to change his place."

In personal appearance he is a characteristic Scot, and might well be called "Roderick Dhu." As a preacher he is eloquent and forcible, and has the happy faculty of being able to draw all to him by his gentle and kind manner.

John Sharp is better known as the "patriarch." He was thus named for two reasons, (a) being the father of a family, (b) having much wisdom. Well may it be said of him, "All things that John said are true. He never speaks until he is quite satisfied in his own mind that he has something worth while to say, and when he reaches that conclusion he is going to speak whatever the result. There is no better man in the Hall, and time alone will reveal the good influence John has had on the younger and more foolish students by his sober walk and conversation. His class have honored him and themselves by asking him to be their spokesman at Convocation. Then the public will have an opportunity of judging for themselves.

We would like to include Archie Graham in our list, but the Arts men claim him as their own. His virtues are extolled in another col-

umn, so we turn to the last one of the black coats, who is none other than the distinguished Rannie Phalen, the curly-headed boy of '92. Who is not familiar with that character in Dickens' Great Expectations, Pip's father? He and our present worthy have both these distinguishing characteristics. Rannie is a most eloquent preacher, lecturer and singer, and has made for himself a continental reputation by his famous lecture, "An evening with Burns, illustrated with songs by the lecturer." He will be missed in the College and the city, and already can we almost hear the doleful strains of that sad song:—

"We turn with a sigh to the days gone by,  
And the heart that is with us no more."

But scenes must change, and Rannie leaves well equipped to take his place in the world.

Thus have we tried to present to our readers short rapid sketches of the men of '92, who are to leave the grateful shadow of their Alma Mater to take their part in building up a nation, and in shaping the destinies of individuals. In numbers they represent the largest class that has ever gone forth from Queen's Theological Hall. In quality we trust they will prove themselves as good as any of their predecessors. If scholarship and earnestness count for anything the class of '92 will occupy no secondary position in the Presbyterian Church in Canada. We know it must be hard to say farewell to College days, especially College days in Queen's. In seven years a student learns to think of Kingston as his home, of the people as his friends. Kingston makes the life of a student a happy one. But the parting time must come, the happy days must end, and the stern realities of life must be faced. Upon one and all the JOURNAL pronounces a blessing.

"Friends, so near my bosom ever,  
Ye hae rendered moments dear,  
But, alas! when forced to sever,  
Then the stroke—oh, how severe."

'92.

Norris is an Honour Mathematician, and is marked by the painful silence which all that class seem to have. While he by right belongs to '93, he intends graduating this year, provided the Senate will permit him. Next to John he is the most important man in the college, being Sheriff of the Court, the daily

labours pertaining to which office he has performed in a most enervating manner. His chief beauty is his moustache, which he always wears of the same colour as his overcoat.

A. D. Menzies intended on entering to take honours in some five departments, but has since narrowed down to Philosophy, his M.A. in which he intends to take at the same time as his brother the freshman. He is then going into Divinity Hall, in anticipation of which joyous event he pays a good deal of attention to the ladies, though here his brother is distinctly superior. We predict for him "a long life, a handsome wife, and bairnies three times three."

A. Graham—congratulations mingled with regrets will be the order of the day when it is fully realized that Archie will in a few brief weeks graduate in Arts, in Theology, in Gymnastics and in Hymnology, and bid farewell to Kingston. Possessed of no little determination and ability he has already won for himself quite a reputation as a preacher; and as a further evidence of his laudable stick-to-itiveness he has recently cultivated a superb whisker, the envy of all who cannot do better.

Dan. MacIntosh has a bad habit of smiling—in a strictly literal sense, of course. In addition to this he has taken honours in the study of Latin, English and human nature, especially the feminine side of it. He wears a black moustache and long, silky hair, and altogether looks strictly poetical, though we fear that any one who, on the strength of his appearance, thought him visionary would be grievously disappointed. His sojourning among us has not been uninterrupted, but in spite of this his heart has ever been faithful "to good old Queen's."

James Stewart pays a great deal of attention to—no, no, not the ladies, but something much more interesting, foot-ball and mathematics. For two seasons he has been on the first team in the former, and intends this year to carry off the medal in the latter, unless the Sheriff of the Court stops him. He is strictly harmless if let alone, but when much aggravated has been known to say: "By George."

Eleazar Calvin Gallup hails from Ottawa, and if the forecasts of our seer be reliable he

will ever be a credit to the capital city. Bearing a very suggestive name, choice in his associates, genial in his manner, a favorite with those who know him best—the ladies included—he must of necessity enter Divinity Hall of which institution he has been a sort of honorary member. Our investigating committee has done its work fairly well but is compelled to refer the question, “has he a moustache?” to the judgment of the readers of the JOURNAL.

John A. Taylor is Junior Judge of the Concursus, and a jolly, genial sort of a fellow. He only lost his temper once this session and that was when someone insinuated that he was a grit. John was a faithful attendant at the rink last winter, arriving at 3.45 sharp every day. We are told that he was once a “goody good” boy and even intended to enter Divinity Hall but politics led him astray. He will enter medicine next year.

Robert F. Hunter is best known as Secretary of the year. He is never in a hurry to give expression to his thoughts but weighs carefully every word. But when it comes to foot-ball Bob gets there every time and is one of the heavy men of the junior team. He gives offence to no one and is justly popular with his fellow-students.

P. M. Campbell. Tall of stature and of good physique Peter fills with becoming dignity the office of chief of police in the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis. He is a good student, and having completed his course in Arts, he will enter the Royal next October. The inquisitive are asking:—Why has P. M. never changed his boarding house since coming to Kingston? Being a mathematician he has solved the problem to his own satisfaction, but he leaves the curious to judge *at present* from circumstantial evidence.

Frank Hugo is the business man of the year and takes the prominent part in all College societies, being also business manager of the JOURNAL. We believe, however, that we have described him before.

Rod. A. Finlayson:—One of Roderick's ancestors was burned for heresy, and the family has ever since striven to be non-committal. Accordingly Roderick answers every question from an interrogation as to the weather down

to an exam. question, by the words “Oh, not too bad.” He combines in his person the best qualities of Red Murdock and Roderick Dhu. He works with a will and we predict for him a useful life in the ministerial profession.

P. K. McRae is the only man in the year who is only *half* here. Antiquarian, scholar, pseudo-philosopher, musical director, family man and pedagogue; who would ever think, to look at his measured step, neglige bearing and sunny smile, that one tenement of clay could furnish a home for so much greatness. His innate desire for knowledge will lead him to enter Divinity Hall next year.

H. A. Hunter entered College four years ago. This is all we know about him. He is a good student, a hustler on the campus, a particular friend with the ladies, and a prizeman. Honorable, upright and generous, he is bound to shine wherever he goes. He will enter Divinity Hall next session, so that we shall have an opportunity of not only seeing him but hearing him.

#### '93 AT HOME.

'93 introduced a most successful innovation into their last meeting, held on Wednesday, March 30th, when they held an “At Home,” to which were invited all the members of the year and the lady students of the College. President Cunningham, of the A.M.S., was present by special permission. A programme of an hour's length was first presented. It being the last meeting of the year, C. McNab, the year historian, read the doomsday book of the closing session, and showed that everything had been most successful. A. Haydon, the class prophet, then presented his visions, the humour of which called forth repeated peals of laughter. One scene, especially, where he portrayed the boiling cauldron, to which the cannibals were dragging a missionary in whom he recognized J. E. S.—th, was much appreciated. We are sorry not to be able to quote *verbatim*. W. L. Grant, the class poet, next read an amusing composition. Of the other pieces on the programme, a song by Miss Griffith, '95, was much enjoyed. Then came the “At Home” proper, which resulted well. Toasts were drunk to “Our married men and those who soon will be;” “The Ladies;” “John;” and “Our Jolly

Selves." Below we give extracts from the class poem :

Oh, B-t-n is a handsome man,  
 He looks like a poet all he can,  
 And to McDougall's defence he ran  
 With his two lovely black eyes.  
 Then next comes B-st, a parson confessed,  
 I'll let him alone and pass on to the rest.  
 Then comes the mighty Bry-n,  
 Earth trembles at his tread ;  
 Our Hughie is just five feet long,  
 From boot heels unto head.  
 Then next comes myself, and I really don't know  
 If I merit description at all ;  
 I love all the girls, and I wish I could grow  
 To reach up to the ones who are tall.  
 W-l-l-e Irv-ng is a darling,  
 An angel without wings ;  
 He has a hoarse soprano voice,  
 And this is what he sings :  
 "On Sunday night, 'tis my delight,  
 And pleasure, don't you see?  
 To walk from church with all the girls,  
 Oh, that's what catches me.  
 There's St. Andrew's every morning,  
 And Queen Street every night,  
 And I'm welcome every evening  
 At the pew down at the right.

My song is done, hushed is the poet's lyre,  
 L-y-r-e, of course, not l-i-a-r,  
 The heart once pregnant with celestial fire,  
 Can now no more strike out a single bar.  
 Judge not my verses harshly, since they are  
 Not writ in malice, but in sportive fun ;  
 All thought to hurt from me was absent far.  
 Our programme now is almost past and done,  
 And soon to tea and toast with gladness you may run.

### COLLEGE NOTES.

The Queen's College Association of Theological Alumni will hold its first annual meeting on the evening of Tuesday, 26th inst., in Convocation Hall. This will take the place of the usual public missionary meeting. Every effort will be put forth to make it both interesting and profitable.

The annual collection for the Missionary Association will be taken at the service in Convocation Hall to-morrow afternoon.

Prof. Macnaughton has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to attend to the Senior class in Greek. He has not been able to lecture in Honours for some weeks.

Prof. Shortt contemplates spending the coming summer in Scotland and upon the continent. He trusts that he may have a pleasant and profitable sojourn in the old world centres of learning and life.

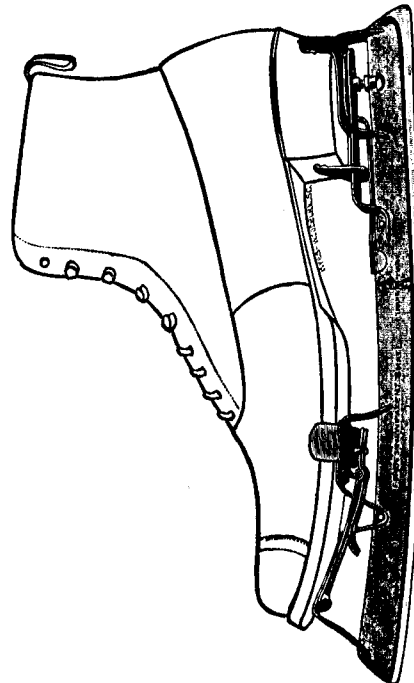
The pamphlets containing the addresses which have been delivered in Convocation Hall on the last few Sunday afternoons will be ready in time for distribution on Convocation Day.

The executive committee are trying hard to arrange a good programme for the meeting of the A.M.S. on Saturday, the 9th. If the attendance is good, it will go a long way towards making the evening a success. The lady members are cordially invited.

The students did not turn out to hear Prof. Clarke Murray's Monday evening lecture quite so well as they would have had it not been so near exams.

'93 introduced an innovation by holding an At Home. Not to be outdone by Juniors the chairman of '92 has posted a notice, calling an "emergent meeting" of his class. As far as novelty goes '92 is away ahead. Compared to "emergent meetings," class At Homes are quite antiquated.

"The cardinal virtue in a Freshman is to conduct himself in meekness and humility, to do all things decently and in order, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.— [Prosecuting Attorney.



SIDE VIEW ATTACHED TO BOOT.

Go to Corbett's, Corner of Princess & Wellington Streets, for Forbes' new patent Hockey, Skeleton, Acme, Climax. All the Best and Cheapest.