

# QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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## Queen's College Journal.

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notice of any change in address.

As to the merits of the "JOURNAL" it is not  
our place to give an opinion. We have,  
however, pleasure in drawing the attention  
of our readers to the following kindly notice  
taken from the *Presbyterian Review*:—

"We give a cordial welcome to No. 1 of  
Vol. XIII of *Queen's College Journal*. In  
addition to presenting a good picture of the  
life of the college, it touches upon many  
matters of interest to all engaged in educa-  
tion. It ventures, also, upon an original  
story, based on facts in Scottish history.  
We heartily agree with the *Journal* in say-  
ing: 'As it is a sacred duty in every student  
to uphold the honour of his *Alma Mater*,  
which implies an interest in her institutions,  
the *College Journal* surely demands at least a  
fair share of patronage'—and we add, 'de-  
serves it.'"

THE Alma Mater Society at present does  
not receive that support and encourage-  
ment from students to which it is entitled.  
The Society may not be all that is desirable,  
but this fact does not lessen the responsibil-  
ity of each individual student to promote its  
welfare. Chiefly for the benefit of those who  
have just entered upon their college course  
we give the fundamental principles of the  
Society. They are these:

1. This Society shall be called The Alma  
Mater Society of Queen's University.

2. It shall consist of graduates and under-  
graduates of the university, and registered  
students of any affiliated college and honor-  
ary members.

3. The objects of the Society shall be:

(a) To preserve the attachment of the  
alumni to the university, and their interest  
in it after immediate connection with it has  
ceased.

(b) To serve as a bond of union be-  
tween the students and ex-students of the  
various faculties.

(c) To cultivate a literary and scientific  
taste among the students.

(d) To promote the general interests of  
the university.

(e) To serve as a medium of communica-  
tion between the students and the govern-  
ing bodies of the university.

(f) To employ certain evenings, or cer-  
tain parts of each evening, in the practice of  
reading and elocution.

The objects above enumerated must be  
admitted worthy. Whether or not they are  
realized rests entirely with the students and  
others eligible as members. It will be seen

that the terms of admission need not exclude any registered student of the university or affiliated institutions. Freshmen and others are therefore made welcome and require no formal invitation. The objects of the Society cannot be disregarded by any true friend of Queen's. A bond of union amongst fellow students while attending college, and an interest in their Alma Mater when college days are done, are desiderata requiring no comment. Again, few of us will say that our literary and scientific tastes are so refined and complete as to admit of no amendment; and there can be no better opportunity for the realization of these than that offered at the weekly meeting of the Alma Mater. An interest in the university is also enjoined upon all students. This is indeed one of the important fundamental principles of the Society; and a man best furthers his own interests, at least in the highest sense, when he subserves self to the claims of others. Students will, therefore, readily perceive this to be the case when they are told that the Alma Mater is the recognized medium of communication between them and the governing bodies of the university. Endeavours are being made to make the meetings more interesting than they have hitherto been by the introduction of music, readings, recitations, &c. A committee has been appointed to wait upon the Senate in order to ascertain their mind upon the matter; and it is to be hoped that all students will do what they can to render the proposed amendments effectual.

**I**N view of the recent re-opening of the gymnasium, we consider it our duty to commend this institution. Students have hitherto had an opportunity of relaxing their weary minds and stretching their muscles on the foot-ball field; but now, as winter approaches and the campus becomes deserted the value of a thoroughly equipped

gymnasium is appreciated. The gymnasium has been thoroughly overhauled, new apparatus added and the services of one of the most competent gymnastic instructors in Canada have been secured. Health should be one of the main objects of life; but it is too often placed in the background. "The work savors of the workman." If a man be weak and puny in body, he will, in nine cases out of ten, be weak and puny in his studies. Immediate evil results may not follow from the neglect of physical exercise; but time will bring many regrets for those hours spent in search after vain wisdom and wealth which might have been spent in strengthening the body. Youth is the time to build up the physical frame. We therefore hope to see every student in arts, medicine and divinity join the gymnasium. Though everyone may not be able to attend the classes, they ought to take exercise at least one hour each day. If a man does so he will be astonished at the mental and physical improvement which will follow. Those beginning their university course should especially, in this way, lay up for themselves a stock of health against any emergency. We extend our thanks to those who have exerted themselves in the resuscitation of the gymnasium, and in thus supplying to the students of Queen's a long felt want.

**P**RESIDENT ELLIOT, of Harvard, says: "A student should not neglect his social opportunities. Men are often led to success in life through their college acquaintances. Do not try too hard to be the 'popular' man; it is a dangerous position. Student opinion is often accurate and searching. While you gain popularity you may become too well known, and this knowledge of your character may be detrimental in after life." It may be asked, What application has an address delivered

to the boys at Harvard to us at Queen's? Our students do not, as a rule, neglect their social opportunities. The worthy president's remarks to us, therefore, on this point at least, are little called for. But the sage admonition which follows his opening sentence we fear is applicable to young students the world over. We are all more or less ambitious; and indiscretion stamps the majority of our actions. Mr. Ruskin says that "nearly as many men are ruined by inconsiderate excess in duties as by idleness itself." The would-be "popular man" in all colleges is always fussy. With him not unfrequently indiscretion takes the place of judgment. By hook or by crook he must attain his end. He counts not the cost; and should he be fortunate in gaining the coveted position, he then for the first time realises it to be more or less a dangerous one. President Elliot sets a high value upon student opinion. He says "it is often accurate and searching." Hasty effort in any cause usually produces unsatisfactory results; and unsatisfactory results call forth criticism, often severe and uncompromising. An over ardent youth coveting honors puts forth all his force at the outset; and before he leaves college, as President Elliot expresses it, he "may become too well known." His energies are prematurely exhausted; he has become "the popular man" too soon; and so he begins the battle of life with faded laurels and blunted hopes. With the ablest of men popularity is a growth, the result of steady application. Cardinal Manning's words, "One step's enough for me," the truest and humblest expression of spiritual progression, is equally applicable to mental progression and success in life. One step at a time is slow but sure advancement. Impulsive bounds after fame meet with corresponding reactions. "While you gain popularity you may become too well known, and this knowledge of your character may be detrimental in after life."

THE "divinities," and especially those whose college career is drawing near a close, are much interested in paragraph 3 under "Labour in Mission Fields" in the "Acts and Proceedings" of last General Assembly. It runs thus: "The General Assembly resolves to require six months' labour in the mission field from all students who have completed their attendance at college previous to their ordination to a pastoral charge, except in cases in which a corresponding period of labour has been rendered in the winter months or during their course of study. \* \* \* This resolution to take effect in the case of all students completing their course subsequent to the date of this Assembly." The action of the Assembly in this matter was brought about owing to the large number of mission fields requiring ministerial oversight. It is a scheme not at all popular amongst the students. When thus far, and so near the goal towards which they have been long striving, a desire for out and out pastoral work is but natural. This departure may not, therefore, prove so advantageous as the Assembly suppose. There are many vacancies in the States; and tempting offers are being held out to Canadians to cross the borderline. Our students are said to be preferred to States' men, since they possess more stamina and have a better knowledge of the practical work of the ministry. Nothing is said in the resolution as to how students are to be allocated to their various fields, or whether they shall have any voice at all in the matter. During their college course they had to obey marching orders. Some marched year after year, with empty wallets, to barren fields where the labourer was not deemed "worthy of his hire;" others set out well equipped and returned laden with the customary "well filled purse." Students who in this respect have been less fortunate than their fellows are not likely to

have short memories when they attain years of discretion; and, if they can forego six months' prolongation of an uncongenial field, no one can seriously blame them. But it is to be hoped the church will see that they are relieved, at all events during these final months in the home mission field, from all anxiety as to salary. May we ask whether the missionary's pay will be the usual \$6 a week and board? Or shall an additional allowance be made to counterbalance in some measure the financial loss to the student resulting from the change brought about by the General Assembly?

**S**TUDENTS shall once again ere long have to decide who are to hold office during the ensuing session of the Alma Mater Society. The nomination of intending candidates takes place at the regular meeting of the Society on Saturday, the 28th inst., and the election of office-bearers on Saturday, the 5th December. Every registered student of Queen's University or affiliated college and honorary member is entitled to vote on payment of a fee of 25c. Candidates must be members of the Alma Mater Society, and be regularly nominated at the weekly meeting preceding the annual meeting, which is held upon the day of election. The offices of the Society are: Honorary President and President: Candidates for these posts must be professors or graduates of Queen's University or fellows or licentiates of any college affiliated with Queen's. Two Vice-Presidents; Secretary and Assistant Secretary; Treasurer; Critic and Managing Committee. Students, as a rule, take advantage of their privileges by nominating and placing in office gentlemen who are really interested in the success of the Alma Mater. But members, as well as officials, for their own good, should be active participants in the work of the Society; and it surely does not enhance the honour con-

ferred upon those elected to the various offices, at the annual election, to find their supporters conspicuous by their absence from the weekly meetings of the Society? It is well that students should by their votes place the best men in office; but more is required of them. In order, therefore, to secure a livelier interest in the real work of the Alma Mater, it is thought that peremptory action may yet be found necessary, since a large list of merely nominal members is rather a hindrance than a source of help to the Society.

**W**E notice with pleasure the inauguration of a local branch of Queen's University Endowment Association in Kingston. Graduates and friends of Queen's in the Limestone City have always been hearty and loyal; and this their latest act confirms our estimate of them. The branch has been established upon a substantial basis. The Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, M.P., has been elected chairman, and Dr. Herald, Secretary Treasurer. Twenty-nine members have already been enrolled; and these have pledged themselves to procure additional members. This looks like business; and will go far to dispel all fears as to the future of our university. Already we hear a voice from Toronto, calling upon Knox' College "to be up and doing" if she is not to be outstripped in the race by Queen's. We trust endeavours similar to those so heartily entered into by the people of Kingston will be made by all interested in Queen's throughout the Dominion. Queen's men are widely scattered; and judging from the occasional tidings which reach our ears, their interest in their Alma Mater is lively and unabated. The Kingston branch of the Endowment Association we doubt not is but the beginning of a net-work of branches which will yet cover the land. Let other cities and towns follow the example of Kingston and all will be well.

POETRY.

"FAINT AND FAR,"

I listened in a rapture and I heard  
 Much sweeter than Æolian harp or bird  
 Of paradise, that sings both night and day,  
 A lover's song, so sweet my soul was stirred.  
 A lover's song, that trembling through the air  
 Came broken-ranked and missing here and there ;  
 The gentlest notes had died upon the way,  
 And e'en the others lingered fraught with care.  
 But in my heart I heard another song,  
 Whose echoes shall resound my whole life long,  
 Whose echoes shall not die though in the tomb  
 My body lies in cell and fetters strong.  
 For in my heart the Over-soul of love  
 Revealed Himself in music from above,  
 So sweet, the meaning of its gladness and its gloom  
 Is only by the angels whispered of.  
 And what although the melody be tost  
 Upon the deep unknown and sometimes lost ?  
 Within a narrow soul there is not room  
 For all, or for the pain which all would cost !

COLIN A. SCOTT.

GEORGE F. CAMERON.

*Cor Cordium.*

I.

O Heart of hearts ! The tender, true,  
 The loving and the faithful friend,  
 The only brother that I knew,  
 Is this thine end ?  
 Struck down, when life just touched the flood,—  
 We thought thy work was but begun,  
 Begun,—and yet the only Good  
 Hath writ—" 'Tis done !"  
 Done, when the dawn was on thy face ;  
 Done,—while the dawn yet bathed thy brow ;  
 Done,—with thine own and matchless grace,  
 Well done,—and now !

II.

A lock of hair,—the only thing  
 O brother, left to me of thee,—  
 By right of Mind my soul's sole king,—  
 The kingliest heart of all that be,  
 Or beat, beneath the broad sun's rays :  
 'Neath any sun, in any sphere,  
 Through any nights, or any days,  
 In any month or year !  
 The tender lip !—The lovely eye,  
 The godlike breadth of brow above,  
 That voiced, beyond the wild world's cry,  
 A brother's deathless love !

The only thing ! No, I am wrong.  
 The *memory* of thee still will hold  
 And show thee living in thy song,  
 With life that grows not old.

III.

The poet !—ah, that tells it all,  
 Thou, being this, could'st not be less  
 Than dear to me, and dear to all  
 Who love true loveliness.  
 Yea, when my work and I are gone,  
 And done with Time,—its themes and things,  
 The eternal thoughts shall still live on  
 That echoed from thy strings.  
 And men will own the imperial mind  
 That spake imperial truths, and gave  
 Earth hopes which despots shall not bind  
 With edict, gyve, or grave !

CHARLES J. CAMERON.

VARNO THE BRAVE :  
 A TALE OF THE  
 PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M. PERTH, N. B.

A hundred bards were in the halls of Brudus to welcome the return of the warriors, and a hundred harps were strung to the praise of those who fought the best or fell in the battle-field. But their songs, though loud and exultant, received no firm response. The king, since he left the capital, had lost his daughter, an only child, and none could tell aught of her fate, except that she had not been seen from the day they had mustered their country's strength to repel the foe. The bards soon perceived that the general feeling was in sympathy with the royal grief, and quickly attuned their harps to sounds of sorrow. But scarcely had they struck a softer key than Brudus, waving his hand and demanding silence, thus addressed them :

"Let your song be of joy unmixed. Private ills must not claim attention when thousands should quaff the cup of gladness."

Again the harps were raised, and again war's wild melody shook the halls. The dun deer on the distant Lomonds caught the sound, and bounded away to deeper solitudes. The song was of the mighty deeds of the chiefs of old, who beat the Britons upon their own fields and compelled the haughty Roman to sink his crest before the Pictish spear. Brudus and his chiefs bent forward and listened with pride to the gallant deeds of their sires, and, when the music ceased, rapturous plaudits bespoke the general satisfaction of all. Again the king waved his arm, and addressing one who stood nearest the royal seat, said, "Come now, Eric ; has my aged bard nothing new with which to greet the return of his lord ?"

The old man started, threw back his grey locks and

adjusted his harp. "My fingers are stiff now," he said, "and my voice is feeble; but I will do my best, for my king still loves to listen to the voice of Eric." So saying, he struck his harp, and thus raised his song:

"Rest in peace among your mountains ye sons of the stormy Morven; pursue the boar of the desert ye dwellers of the mist. The youth of Pictavia are valiant, and many are our chiefs of fame. Brudus lifts the spear, and the mighty are no more. The arm of Varno is terrible; his battle-axe is the thunderbolt of heaven; a thousand ghosts shriek at the lightning of his steel. Rest among your mountains children of the mist, pursue the deer of Ardven, and listen to the songs of Selma. Why will ye come ruthless roamers of the desert? Our hatchet hangs high in our hall; our warriors pursue the fleet-bounding roe; our youth sit beneath the tree and whisper the tale of love; peace is in our fields and softly falls the dew of night. Do you come to the feast of joy, chiefs of the mountain land? They come, they come, but not to our halls of mirth. Gory are their swords, but not with the life-blood of the brave. Like wolves howling for their prey they rush upon the feeble in arms. Old men, groaning with years, sink beneath their steel. Fair, fair is the flower of the vale, but the blood of the virgin has dimmed its beauty. The mother shrieks for the child of her love; her home is desolate, and fire has laid waste the stately towers of her sires. The proud Scot triumphs over the feeble. Arise ye valiant; let the sons of Pictavia seize the spear. Brudus arose and called his chiefs to the combat. Forward sprung the bounding steed of Varno; loud rung his sounding mail. His terrible spear is in his hand, flaming like a meteor of night. Garnard is there, grey in his locks of age; but the arm of the brave is not weak; his father's sword is in his hand, the sword of the mighty Deril. Cuthel, and Combust, and Kennil, fierce in the strife of death, where are the weapons of your strength? Pursue ye the deer in the glens of Sidlaw, or hunt the doe in the woods of Morden? Are the maids of your love dearer than the shout of battle, or fairer than the sparkling of spears? But lo! they come, and terrible are the looks of the chiefs. Their bosoms are burning for war; forward they rush to the clashing of swords. No need to tell how the mighty fought; how Brudus and Varno fought; high shone the spear of Combust, the arrows of Cuthel flew thick. Awful was the sword of Garnard, and many were the deeds of Kennil. The Scot has fled to his hills of snow, to his home by the lonely lake. Rejoice, O Pictavia, in the might of thy sons."

The song having ceased, Brudus arose, and said:

"Noble warriors, bravely have you fought and gallantly vindicated our ancient renown; and princely would be your guerdon could Brudus reward your merits! Varno, what shall be thy meed? All that Brudus may give should be thine, for to you he owes life, crown and kingdom; choose ye now, chief of Castle Clatchart."

"I have had princely reward already," replied Varno;

"peace is again on our fields; my king commends my deeds; old warriors have said 'Well done;' and the poor have blessed me. What more needs Varno?"

"Nay, but more must be thine," said Brudus. "When gifts are given to the great in arms take thy lot; or who will accept should Varno refuse?"

"I have lands enough already and to spare," answered Varno. "The halls of Coltrach and its fair fields I give to Appin, my youngest hero; for many were his deeds of blood, and twice did the sword of the boy save the life of Varno. He that gives of his fulness without hurt needs not the gift of the generous."

"Nay, by my sword," cried the king, "such things must not be. Shall Varno fight for nought, and at the same time reward those who fight? If you receive not our gift, keep unimpaired your own broad fields, and be Appin's the meed of Varno. Where is the youth, and who are his sires?"

"The boy is a stranger," replied Varno. "He says his sire is worthy, and whits his sword on the helmets of Saxons. Though unable to hurl the spear, his bow is good; and, were his sire a villain, the youth did noble deeds. The brave always are noble. Appin keeps ward in Castle Clatchart."

Within an hour the budding hero stood in the royal presence. As he entered the hall every eye was fixed upon him. His stature, step and air were not those of the soldier. The young chiefs smiled, and the grey-haired looked more and more grave as the stripling, trembling, and with his chin resting on his breast, moved hesitatingly forward to the royal seat.

"Appin, my boy!" cried Varno, and hastily meeting him, caught his hand; "Appin, be bold, as if friends were foes; hold up your head and bend the knee to Brudus."

Involuntary the youth obeyed the command of his chief. Brudus started. Appin sank upon the floor. Varno raised him in his arms. His helmet was quickly unfastened, and glossy ringlets, darker than the raven's wing, fell thick clustering o'er a brow smooth and white as mountain snow. Brudus gazed earnestly upon the face. It seemed not unknown to him; then, pressing him to his bosom, gazed again, and exclaimed:

"Spoldanka! my child, my daughter, 'tis she!"

*(To be continued.)*

#### THE JOURNAL.

THAT is an old distinction—universal, particular. But it is not the less valuable for that. And especially is it of importance for College men. Here indeed it becomes more than a mere intellectual distinction. Here it becomes, or should become a rule of life. That university gives the best education which succeeds in leading its students to love and obey what is universal.

In no department of university life should this distinction be observed more closely and followed more faithfully than in the conduct of the COLLEGE JOURNAL. Above all things the JOURNAL must never degenerate into

a gossipy frivolous sheet, that aims at nothing better than to give back a dim reflection of the surface of things. We require more individuality than a looking-glass, (Bacon notwithstanding), if we wish to penetrate the surface.

But it is not only in the retailing of college gossip, that worship of the particular becomes the most debasing idolatry. Articles of the truly newspaper style, whether copied from, or occasioned by publications, either on this side or that side of the world, should never find a place within the columns of the JOURNAL. For it might be possible (if afflicted with *strabismus* for instance) to circumnavigate the globe, nor ever see the shining of a single universal truth.

The JOURNAL should afford opportunity for the expression of college opinion. It should tempt students of literary taste to exercise their talents, and it should be the means of training these to a higher perfection. How is this to be done? First of all the JOURNAL must appeal to the Alumni. They must contribute of their intellectual wealth if the JOURNAL is to occupy its true position. According to the proportion of subscribers alone (and our subscribers are also our contributors) the Alumni are to the students as five to two. Of our subscribers then, all over the country, from California to Turkey in Asia, we urgently request some practical recognition of this principle. Moreover such efforts of outsiders, who are occupying, many of them, distinguished positions in the world, must re-act favorably upon the literary energy of the undergraduates. A student of real ability does not desire to measure himself except with the best.

At the same time we should not entirely neglect the necessities of some; and we should still retain a little, just a little of the gossip-froth. But let us remember that as with the waves of the sea, (unless we are broken on the shore), it is only the deepest and the broadest which has a right to carry any foam.

### +BY THE WHY+

A university is worthy the support of an intelligent people just so far as it gives its students broader and truer views of the true nature of men and things. The mere scattered threads of knowledge of particular subjects may be obtained, with a little variation of the present status of our high schools, from other sources in a very much more economical way. The ever recurring outbreaks of the Russian students against the intolerable despotism of the Czar is a comforting proof to every well-wisher of mankind that the universities of Russia are performing the functions which form their sole *raison d'etre* satisfactorily. We are aware that a far different reason for these outbreaks has been lately assigned; but, without taking the trouble to compare the triviality of the assigned cause with the mortal seriousness of the effect, we simply say that we believe the writer to be wrong.

Just as the outbreaks in question are a guarantee that the universities in Russia are giving the youths who throng their walls true thoughts on liberty and the rights of man, so, from the utterances of our students, men will pronounce judgment upon the success or failure of our universities; and, not only will the voices of the present, but, far more important the less fallible voices of the future, condemn or acquit. The men of the present,—from interest, enthusiasm, passion, or too close participation in the affairs in question, may be distorted in view or biased in judgment; but the men that shall arise,—their ears unconfused by the clang of strife, their eyesight unimpeded by the clouds of battle, their pulses unstirred,—shall pronounce, with philosophic calm, a judgment which the world will not hastily lay aside.

This being so, it is fit and proper that we should doff our hats to this principle, both in the mapping out of our work, and in its execution. If we do so, there will be less, far less, moral cowardice manifested in the lives of our students. We will reach down to the bottom of things so as to grasp the principle of truth which lies below them; and, having gained this, we will stand by it in sunshine and in storm, in the minority or in the majority, when men frown and when they smile. So will we get a right view of the scope and nature of the mission we were created to perform; and having a definite goal before us, our footsteps will lose much of their tortuosity, and our actions speak to men with an emphasis utterly lacking in the corks calling themselves men, bobbing about us on the sea of life.

\* \* \*

The execution of Riel, with its attendant circumstances, again calls up the subject of capital punishment,—its fitness and unfitness, its justice or injustice. Setting aside altogether the personal question of Riel's merits or demerits, capital punishment in and of itself, is, like the toll gate, only on a larger scale, a mere relic of a bygone and barbaric age. As a question of morals, it is iniquitous; as a metaphysical problem, it is unphilosophic. Its abolition is a mere question of time. Everything comes to him who knows how to wait for it. The right of man to self-preservation is a true principle. It is grounded on justice and the eternal fitness of things. The right of man to protect himself by removing from his society a person whose influence is pernicious, is unquestionable; but his right to cut such a person off from *life*, or from the only life with which we have an intimate, sensible acquaintance, is not only questionable, but, as a matter of fact, is no right at all,—unless we are ready to confess that might alone is right. The society from which we shut off the criminal in imprisoning him, we have ourselves formed—brought into existence; as far as we are concerned, *created*. The life from which men cut off the man who has been executed, they have *not* created; and, until they can give evidence of having made this world, their right to cut any man off from it, whatever his crimes, amounts exactly to—nothing at all. If it is wrong for

one man to shed blood, it is wrong for another; and two wrongs do not make a right.

\* \* \*

We are not aware that any of the world's great philosophers has said this before, but with much modesty we venture to affirm that, so far as concerns mere volume, the bray of an ass is somewhat superior to the whisper of an angel. And when there are a dozen, or more, of the thoughtful quadrupeds above mentioned engaged in lifting up their voices at one time,—well, the affair assumes a graceful one-sidedness that is simply delicious. The beauty of this reflection lies in its application, that is, if it has any. Too long gazing at the sun blinds one. Let us change the theme. There were a few men in a university we used to know once, who, by continuous howling on any and every subject which concerned their fellow students, in any and every place, on any and all occasions, impressed these unfortunate individuals,—the majority of whom, in all matters vitally affecting their interests, hung suspended like Mahomet's coffin, between the heaven of their wishes and the world of realities,—succeeded in impressing these thoughtful individuals, we say, with the idea that sound and sense are synonymous terms, albeit the conscience of each one of their hearers occasionally lifted up its accents in protest.

If any one looking over the beginning and end of this article sees any connection between its parts can truthfully exclaim with the old prophet of Chelsea,—“*Es leuchtet mir ein*,” we have hopes that the depth of his action hereafter may be proportioned to the clearness of his sight. And whatever course may be pursued, let us remember that the result in either case is fixed. It is fixed against the characters of the men who base all their opinions on the merits of any question upon the net number of noses on any given side. Their spiritual atmosphere becomes contaminated. Their minds contract. Whether or no the purity of the soul that *was* theirs seem “fairer for the flock,” it is not to be forgotten that it is the soul that *is* which shall determine the character of the future life work of the individual; that the present character is the rock bottom, or the sand, from which the edifice of the known and unknown life shall rise; that the bias of the Ages is for good; that the voice of these Ages is, that to constitute the majority before which they all in common bow there is needed but one man plus Right; that this majority will eventually render its opponents, how many soever, contemptible; that in reckoning up the side of Right, we must reckon in God; and that against the one man and God the universe kicks the beam.

Yes, this is truth. And the one man who cleaves to the right in sunshine and in storm, whatever comes and whatever goes, is

“As some tall rock that rears its awful form,

“Swells from the vale and midway meets the storm;

“Though round its base the rolling clouds be spread,

“Eternal sunshine settles on its head!”

#### THE LATE GEORGE F. CAMERON.

IN our late notice of the death of Mr. Cameron, it was stated that he died at the residence of his father in Millhaven. This was a mistake. The hurry and press of business which usually characterize the first issue of the year may be pleaded in excuse both of this particular mis-statement, and of the brevity of the notice given to one who will in all probability before long be one of the most widely known of our Queen's men. George Frederick Cameron, the eldest son of James Grant Cameron and Jessie Sutherland, was born in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, September 24th, 1854. He received his preliminary education in the High School of his native town. Setting out for the United States in 1869, he entered the Boston Universities of Law in 1872, and after graduation entered the law office of Dean, Butler and Abbot in the same city. From this period until 1882 his attention was mainly devoted to literature, and he was a well known and esteemed contributor to the *Commercial Bulletin*, *Traveller*, *Courier* and *Transcript* of the New Athens of America. In 1882 he entered Queen's University; was the prize poet in 1883; and in March of the same year became editor of the *Daily News*, which office he held until a short time before his death. He was the author of the *Whig's* bi-centennial New Year's Address of 1884, and of the New Year's Address of his own paper in 1885. He died most unexpectedly of heart disease, at the residence of his wife's father on the 17th of September, while yet in the morning of life. He has left behind him a wife and a little girl of 11 months. He is the youngest of the English poets with the exception of Keats and Chatterton, and he has written much more than either of them; while his verse has a power and a grace peculiar to himself. As soon as his manuscripts are collected and arranged, his brother will present them in completion to the judgment of the literary world.

#### BUDS.

IT is a stupid popular fallacy, that identifies buds entirely with the spring. It is the growth of the young bud, mainly, that pushes off the old leaf, and these promises of the future are never more suggestive and welcome than in the bleak cold days of early winter. In leaden skied November, the good green woods that were such a paradise of o'er arching shade in the “leafy month of June”—so illuminated and emblazoned with gold and crimson in the bright days of October—have become *pro tem* nothing but a collection of bare boughs and branches, among which the evergreens, the pines and hemlocks—stand dark and grim like mourning mutes at the funeral of nature. But look closer at the bare boughs, and behold, they are everywhere studded with the dark brown points which contain, carefully protected and hidden from sight, the foliage of the coming summer! All through the winter they are slowly growing—imperceptibly and unnoticed—waiting for the soft rains and warm sun of spring to expand and develop them as if by magic, into



the fresh glistening leaves that almost dazzle us by their vivid greenery.

Nature, in all her departments, is bound together by a unity of law; and so the progress of the buds is a parable of the progress of human life and human mind. The child, like the bud, is full of undeveloped capacities as yet scarcely noticeable, save by the eye stimulated by loving interest. The college freshman is somewhat more developed, but as yet, in a very rudimentary degree—little as he sometimes is aware of this fact. But the powers and capacities are there, and the genial air of the classroom speedily—in some cases at least—gives them a perceptible start. Ambition and competition, with prizes and honours in the distance, bring them on to a still fuller development, embryotic, however, as yet. But, sometimes, in the still crude and awkward essays of some student in whom his classmates see little to admire, the professor's eye may discern the future metaphysician or poet—the "leader of men," in the battle field of thought. Or, in other departments, the future Darwin, or Herschel, or Pasteur may become visible in embryo to the master's prophetic eye, in the exercises of the classroom or the laboratory, though no ordinary eye might suspect him under—possibly—a very unpromising external hush.

Of course the germs of such possibilities as these do not by any means lie unfolded in every student's brain—even under hats adorned with the colours of Queen's. But it is safe to say that we all bring into the world with us greater and nobler possibilities than most of us ever develop, in this present life at least. For the parallel of the buds fails just where that mysterious "unknown quantity" of the fickle human will comes in, which must cooperate with the great unchangeable Divine one. We are not like the buds, the passive recipients of external influences. In this, as in all other ways, we have to "work out our own salvation." Our latent possibilities can be developed only by hard work and perpetual vigilance against self indulgence. The fate of "good intentions" is proverbial, and yet always being newly illustrated. The lazy student who relies on the "divine fire of genius," will find his neglected fire going out long before the end of the session,—so far at least as any practical influence in examination papers is concerned. In all things God giveth to man, so to speak, *the raw material*. It is His part always, if he will with Divine help and guidance, but by steady, patient work, to perfect what the material was intended to become. It is *his* failure, not God's, that has made human life so largely a failure when its possibilities are considered.

But here we may come back with comfort to the parallel of the buds. They live and grow through all the cold ungenial winter; else, there would be no life to expand in spring; but, it is only when the full light of spring awakes the sleeping earth, that they attain the full perfection of their existence. If a bud could be endowed with consciousness, we might imagine its astonishment and delight when suddenly released from its protecting

covering, and introduced to the unimagined freedom and beauty of its new life. Even so—we know not yet "*what we shall be.*" All through this winter of our mortal life, our spiritual being—if rooted in the life Divine—is growing silently, gradually, it may be unobserved—growing perhaps like the Century Plant—for nearly a century before coming to perfection; but it is only when we come into the fulness of the "light that is inaccessible and full of glory," that we shall know ourselves for what we *can* be—know the full meaning of the "life eternal," which begins when a human being gives heart and will into God's keeping."

"Our wills are ours to make them Thine."

"*Sic itur ad astra!*"

FIDELIS.

## ALMA MATER.

A MEETING of the Alma Mater Society was held on the evening of the 7th inst., V. vice-president Kidd in the chair. After the reading of minutes of previous meetings, Mr. C. A. Scott, Managing Editor of JOURNAL, having been instructed to select additions to the staff, made the following motion: That Messrs. C. J. Cameron, T. G. Marquis, W. Logie, W. G. Mills and Miss Oliver be selected as members of Q. C. JOURNAL Staff. The motion was carried. The society has reason to congratulate itself on the JOURNAL staff selected. We venture to say that the JOURNAL will not lose by its change of a few members. Never did the staff contain so many real literary men as at present. Mr. Scott also gave notice that at next meeting he would submit for the society's approval, a code of laws for the government of the JOURNAL staff, whereby the great bulk of JOURNAL business can be transacted apart from the A. M. S. A communication from Principal Grant was read asking for a committee from the A. M. S. to co-operate with a committee from the Senate and one from the Athletic Association in drawing up rules and regulations for the new gymnasium. A committee was appointed. The Principal suggested that if the finances of the society would afford it that a sum be voted to the gymnasium. We regret that the funds are low and we fear the A. M. S. can not afford to vote any money for this purpose. Never, during the time of any student now attending class has the attendance at the A. M. S. been so great as it has been thus far this year. This is indeed encouraging. Owing to the great amount of business the meeting adjourned without debate.

A regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held on Saturday evening, November 14th, Vice-President Kidd in the Chair. After the minutes were read, Mr. G. J. Smith, in pursuance of notice given at previous meeting, moved that the Freshman Class in Acts be admitted to membership of the Society.—Carried.

Mr. Ryan gave notice of motion that at the annual meeting he would make a motion to further amend the

Constitution, and to more clearly define the duties of the Secretary and Assistant Secretary; at the suggestion of Mr. Kidd, Mr. Ryan also gave notice to strike out V 4 of the Constitution, which reads: "There shall be at least two public meetings of the Society during each session." These meetings have proved a decided failure and nuisance in the past. Financially they were a failure, and to the Executive Committee they were a source of unprofitable labor. It is now the opinion of the Society that this clause should be struck out, and if the Society wishes to have a public meeting, it may do so by vote of the Society.

Mr. Scott, Managing Editor *QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL*, asked that the duties of Editor and Managing Editor be clearly defined. The Chairman conceived the importance of the question, and threw open the meeting for discussion. After considerable discussion, Mr. Lyon moved that "the Editor be personally and directly responsible to the Society for the editorials in the *Q. C. JOURNAL*."—Carried. The Managing Editor is responsible directly to the Society for all other matter appearing in the *JOURNAL*, and the Secretary-Treasurer for all business transactions.

Mr. McEwen, Secretary-Treasurer of the *JOURNAL*, though right in so doing, introduced a very unpleasant matter, viz., the calling in of keys to the *JOURNAL P. O.* box, held by ex-members of the staff. The course being pursued was doubtless going to cause still greater unpleasantness, and seeing this, Mr. Ryan stated that if the matter was left to the Vice-President he knew it could be easily and amicably settled, and he therefore moved that Mr. Kidd be instructed to collect all keys of the *JOURNAL* box.—Carried.

The meetings of the Society so far this year have been well attended compared with past years, but still there are many vacant seats. The Society then took up the discussion of what should be done to make the meetings more attractive. Accordingly, Mr. Ryan moved that the Chairman, Mr. Kidd, Mr. N. McKay and Mr. T. W. R. McRae be appointed a committee to wait on the Senate and ask permission to place a piano in the Science Room. Secondly, that if the request be granted, that the committee proceed at once to hire a piano and have it placed in its proper place by next meeting. Thirdly, that they arrange a programme for next meeting.

The debate chosen for November 7th was again chosen for next evening, with same leaders and same Chairman.

Owing to the great amount of business, the meeting adjourned without debate.

The actions of the Society this session are highly commendable. So far, a great deal of the time of the *Alma Mater* meetings has been taken up in discussion of undecided points of order, and which may be said to have been guided by precedence. But so complicated have they become that this year the Society has set to work to define a basis and to confirm it by motion of the Society.

#### COLLEGE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Queen's College Missionary Association was held in the divinity class room on Saturday the 14th instant. In the absence of the Vice-President, Mr. R. McKay presided. Messrs. Fowler, Fleming, Macdonald and Bryen were admitted as members. Reports of the retiring office-bearers were then read and adopted. The treasurer's report showed that the receipts during the year were \$69.25, and the expenditure \$809.25, leaving a balance on hand of \$59.99. This latter amount, with the loans given to the students, make the amount of money in the possession of the society \$156.40. The officers for the ensuing year were then elected thus:

President—Mr. J. McLeod, B. A.

Vice-President—Mr. J. F. Smith.

Recording Secretary—Mr. M. McKinnon, B. A.

Corresponding Secretary—Mr. W. G. Mills, B. A.

Treasurer—Mr. Buchanan, B. A.

Librarian—Mr. T. B. Scott.

Executive Committee.—The office-bearers and Messrs. T. R. Scott, D. L. Dewar, L. Perrin, W. G. Fowler.

Auditors—Messrs. A. Given, B. A. and R. Gow, B. A.

The reading of reports of students who have been stationed in different fields concluded their business of the meeting.

### Y. M. C. H.

#### A NEW DEPARTURE IN Y. M. C. A. WORK.

A FEW weeks ago the Y. M. C. A. of Edinburgh appointed delegates to attend a conference in Inverness. They might have gone direct by train, but they chose a novel or rather an antiquated mode of travelling by caravan. They did so for a good purpose, viz., to speak a word and distribute tracts to the inhabitants of in country districts who are deprived of the privilege enjoyed by those living in towns and villages of attending evangelistic meetings. The caravan measured 12½ feet long by 6½ feet broad. It was lighted by windows on each side, and by a window in the door at back. There were comfortable cushioned seats, convertible into beds, running along each side of the machine. At night a bar was fixed in the centre, to which one end of the four sailcloth hammocks was fastened, the other end being attached to the front and back of the machine, and above the seats. In the morning the hammock was unstrapped if the occupant was inclined to lie too long and allowed to drop quietly, or otherwise, sometimes on to the top of the sleeper below. Due attention was paid to securing proper ventilation. A folding table fixed in the middle during the day and was removed at night. Underneath the driver's seat in front was a wooden press containing two paraffin cooking stoves. At the other end of the machine was the larder, and two drawers with fixed compartments for crockery,

knives and forks, blacking-brushes, &c. Except during heavy rain, the party either sat on the outside of the car viewing the lovely and variegated scenery through which they passed, or walked. Each man blackened his own boots, and lent a hand in cooking, washing dishes, making beds, &c., the novelty of which occupations contributed considerably to the enjoyment. On each of the four windows of the caravan large texts were pasted such as, "I am the Good Shepherd; the Good Shepherd giveth His life for 'His Sheep'; "I am the way, the truth, and the life." One of the delegates says; "these were read by every passer-by, and as we watched them being read, we at the same time prayed that the Lord would make them a blessing to souls." As the caravan sped along, tracts were plentifully distributed amongst the people attracted to the road side by the novelty, and at times a fitting word was spoken for the Master. Speaking of the distribution of tracts, the delegate adds: "It was quite a treat to see how children, old men, and old women scrambled in the streets and highways for the tracts which we dropped from the top of our caravan. Never did we receive more hearty thanks in all our lives for such literature than when we handed it into some lonely Highland hut. Workers in the harvest field too did not grudge to run from their work and receive the leaflets we offered them."

**VISIT OF EDINBURGH STUDENTS TO GLASGOW.**

ON Saturday, 3rd October, a deputation of Edinburgh students took part in the half-yearly conference of Y. M. C. A. Evangelistic workers, and addressed a stirring word to the meeting. They also attended the half-yearly United Fellowship meeting in the Christian Institute, which was attended by about 250 young men. In the evening, they were present at the Evangelistic service held in the large hall of the Institute, which was crowded with young men only. The testimony given by the students was very powerful, and many decisions for Christ were made that night.

The membership of the Glasgow Y. M. C. A., at 30th June last, was 8,611, being an increase upon the previous year of not less than 1,119.

The week beginning Sunday, Nov. 8th, was observed by Young Men's Christian associations all over the world, and by Christian people generally as a time of special prayer for young men. Our College association began the services of the week by a public meeting in St. Andrew's Hall on Sunday night. The students were present in large numbers, and the hall was crowded with others eager to show their interest in and to offer prayer for the young men. Special reference was made to the extension of the Saviour's kingdom during the past few years among the more intellectual class of young men. During the past five or six years the College branch of the Y. M. C. A. has become a distinct and important phase of College life on this continent. Beginning with the visit of Moody and Sankey to the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, there

has been such a revival of spiritual life and missionary zeal in the great universities of Britain as has never before been witnessed during their whole history. Last year a little before this time, earnest souls were praying for a blessing upon the 3,000 students attending Edinburgh University. The Lord answered their prayer by sending Studd and Smith (the Cambridge athletes, who have now gone as missionaries to China) to begin the work, and by raising up Professor Henry Drummond and other earnest Christians among professors and students to carry it on. The work continued during the winter. The power of the Holy Spirit was felt in all of their meetings. The fire of love and Christian zeal that had been burning low in many a heart was fanned to a glowing flame, and about 200 others acknowledged Jesus as Lord. These young men having found the "Pearl of great price," sent deputations from among their number to the other universities and colleges of Scotland, to speak to their fellow students of the treasure they had found. During vacation, deputations went out to many of the towns and villages of Scotland and the northern part of England, holding meetings for young men only. This deputation work has continued all summer, the influence is widening and strengthening every week. The pastor of one of the churches in this city, when in London, a couple of months ago, had the pleasure of hearing a deputation of Edinburgh students who were holding a series of meetings in the great metropolis of the Empire.

A lady, visiting in the city, who attended the meeting Sunday night, became so interested in this work for young men that she afterwards gave the Chairman ten dollars to assist in the work of the College association.

The Treasurer of the association desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of this ten dollars.

The association has decided not to continue its Sunday evening evangelistic services this winter. In its stead a meeting will be held every Sunday evening for young men only.

**WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.**

THE Alumni Association of the Women's Medical College has appointed its officers and is now regularly organized.

At the next meeting each member will give an account of the efforts she has put forth in the interests of medical work for women.

Dr. Helen Reynolds, '85, is settled for practice on Gerrard Street, Toronto.

**LADY DUFFERIN'S SCHEME.**

In connection with her scheme to procure female medical attendance for the women of India, Lady Dufferin has requested Dr. Elizabeth Beatty, one of our first lady graduates, to train a class of women for the purpose. Dr. Beatty is already fully occupied with her special work. There is a wide avenue for medical women in India.

## DIVINITY HALL.

THE Mormons are said to have more missionaries than the American Board of Foreign Missions.

Lectures in Divinity are now fairly under way, and most of the students have returned.

What about the six winter months in the mission field, demanded by the General Assembly from every licentiate in the future, eh, John?

Wellesley College, the Girton of the new world, has begun its winter session with 510 students and 74 professors and assistants. Twenty-five young ladies have undertaken special studies in the Greek Testament; and thirteen find peculiar joy in Hebrew alone.

The Anglican Church missionary society is organizing a set of extraordinary meetings, to be held in England in at least fifty centres, for the purpose of rousing the Church to greater energy in evangelizing of the world.

John McLeod, B. A., has returned to Queen's College. During the summer he was stationed at Seymour. His Bible class there presented him with a magnificent coon coat, and the Church tendered him a call with \$1,000 per year salary as soon as he completes his course. He will be through in the spring.

Lenders and borrowers of books may take a hint from the practice of Mr. Thoms, the eminent antiquarian. "I remember once wishing to borrow a couple of volumes of Nichol's *Literary Anecdotes*," writes one of his many friends, "but Thoms would not hear of it. 'No, my dear ———,' he said, 'you must take them all; then when you return them I shall have the work complete, and (smiling good-naturedly) if you forget to return them, you will have a complete set.'"

Last Sunday, Rev. Dr. Arthur Little of Chicago preached a sermon to the young men, in which he said that it is estimated that only 15 per cent. of the young men of the United States attend church regularly. They are prolific in excuses for this, but all their excuses can be summed up in "I don't want to" go to church. The speaker wished young men could be led to realize the waste they are suffering from this neglect. They are growing hard, covetous, sensuous, profane, reckless, proud, censorious. They are growing toward the point at which embezzlements, peculations, and disasters occur. They are losing a certain fineness of temper, sweetness of spirit. They are growing away from the privilege of being the best citizens, fathers, husbands and men.

An old couple, French Presbyterians, had been constant attendants at church. The missionary was told that

they were "really pious old people." The old lady, one Sabbath forenoon, failed to put in appearance at church. The missionary, thinking she must be sick, resolved to call. The day was fine, and so he set out in the afternoon upon his mission of love; and as he reached the pre-sustainable house of sickness, bethought himself how best to administer comfort. Imagine his surprise, when in this meditative frame of mind, he lifted his eyes and saw the old couple sitting at their cottage door, neither reading their Bible nor engaged in Christian conversation; but knee to knee, there they were absorbed in a game of checkers. The old lady had got the old man into a corner. Her face beamed with intense satisfaction; but her partner in life seemed puzzled, as if unable to better his position. The missionary looked on for a moment or two unobserved by the two players. When noticed, the old folks conducted themselves with the utmost *sans froid*, accepting the situation as a matter of course. This is an instance of the force of habit. The poor old people had been reared in the bosom of the Catholic Church, and though Presbyterians, like Luther, still clung to some of their old ways.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

*Communications to the "Journal."*

It is unpleasant to find fault as well as to be found fault with. But there are times when it is necessary to say something. I find that that time has arrived and I hope my remarks will be regarded more as a suggestion than a criticism. To all students it must be apparent that the reading room has been neglected thus far this season. We are supposed to receive certain daily papers yet we find that they do not appear regularly in the reading room. For example, we find the issue for November 3rd, 5th, 7th, 11th of a certain paper on file. The other issues are not there nor have they been there. Where are they? A little more attention, I am sure, would make matters right. Trusting that these remarks will be kindly received.

I am yours,

READER.

## EXCHANGES.

'**VARSITY BOOK: PROSE AND POETRY.**'

BEFORE us is a unique volume from our sister university of Toronto. It is composed of poetical and prose selections from the columns of the *Varsity*. Aside from the peculiar circumstances of its publication we think that the intrinsic merit of the book deserves more than a passing notice. It stands among the few really fine volumes of Canadian home literature, and as such has merited the high encomiums passed on it by the contemporary press. It marks an epoch in our struggle for a native literature.

The opening poem:—"The Song at evening by the

Stream" is filled with an exquisitely pure and tender emotion, and is one of the finest lyrics that have for years been written. It is a poem of an early love, of a girl, lost, but in memory

"With a smiling face and brow  
Coming through the fragrant lane  
Underneath the swaying trees."

There are many other love poems in varying tones of passion, from the rich picture of the "Beaute de Diable,"

"Sweet face, mild eyed and wan, with its eclipse  
Of hair wind-tossed, eyes and mouth the lair  
Of tremulous passion, crimson-coloured eyes ;  
Sweet, O my soul, how sweet a death it were  
To drift upon the coral of those lips,  
Or tangle in the meshes of that hair !"

to the lily-flower from the German of Heine, the finest translation we have yet seen of an oft-translated poem :

"O like a flower, so sweet  
And fair and pure, thou art ;  
I gaze at thee, and tears  
Steal into my full heart.

I cannot choose but lay  
My hand on thy soft hair,  
And pray that God may keep  
Thee pure and sweet and fair."

The prose selections, while inferior to the poetry, contain many singularly happy flights of fancy. As a college book we naturally expect a college flavour about it. We are not disappointed. There is fine academic humour in "The Ancient University" and in "Convocation Hall." The following lines have a ring about them that will stir the heart of every university man :

"Three-score and ten, a wise man  
Said, were our years to be ;  
Three-score and six I give him back,  
Four are enough for me.  
Four in these corridors,  
Four in these walls of ours,  
These give me, Heavenly Powers,  
'Tis life for me !"

We congratulate our contemporary on its successful venture, hoping, however, that it will not long be alone in the field.

\*Varsity Book : Prose and Poetry. Toronto : Varsity Publishing Co., 200 pp., 50c.

## ATHLETICS.

### CADETS VS. QUEEN'S.

THE annual match between the Cadets and Queens was played on the Royal Military College grounds on Nov. 4. The result was rather surprising, but clearly shows that be the material of a team never so good, without practice they can do nothing. Queen's team was as follows: Back, E. Pirie; three-quarter backs, H. Pirie and D. MacLean; one-half back, M. G. Hamilton; one-

quarter backs, L. Irving and W. Coy; forwards, Richards, Ranvern, Logie, Marshall, Foxton, Robertson, White, Bain, Marquis. Mr. Geo. Duff acted as referee. Macdonnell, the captain of the Cadets, chose the kick-off against a slight wind, evidently calculating on the weakness of Queen's backs. However, the ball was quickly returned by H. Price, and a scrimmage ensued, the Cadets forcing Queen's gradually back. At this point Foxton lost ground by running back, seeming completely to lose his head. He was held near Queen's goal, and a scrimmage ensuing, Bowie secured the ball and charged across the goal line and secured a touch down, with the Queen's man near him. The question naturally arises, where were Queen's backs? Echo answers, where!

Gunn failed to kick a goal, and the ball was kicked off again by Foxton. The rest of the game was a succession of scrimmages, varied by brilliant kicks by both the Piries for Queen's, and by the splendid running and punting of Rose and Gunn for the Cadets.

After the first touch down, Queen's seemed to pull themselves together, and forced the Cadets to rouge twice.

The only other point secured by the Cadets was a touch on goal secured by Newcombe.

The match therefore resulted in favor of the Cadets by 5 points to 2.

For Queen's, Irving, Coy and the two Piries did good work, while for the Cadets, Yorston, Cayley, Morrow, Rose and Gunn showed up well. There were two points which made themselves prominent in this match:

1. That the Queen's old game of keeping the ball on the scrimmage does not pay. This was all very well when Queen's had the big five who could shove anything in Canada, but when we have a comparatively light team, the open formation is the proper game.

2. That there is too much talking on the field by the players and not enough by the captain. In this way, Queen's lost many points which might have turned out favorably for her had they been claimed in a proper way by the captain.

### QUEEN'S VS. CITY.

One of the best football matches that was ever played in Kingston, was witnessed here on Thursday afternoon. The old plan of falling on the ball was given up, and quick scrimmaging was the order of the day.

During the first half time there was some good running and passing. Hamilton in particular distinguished himself. Two rouges and two touches in goal were secured by Queen's. Logie here secured a touch down for Queen's, but owing to the difficulty of the kick, the try at goal was a failure. The city team then roused themselves and rushed the ball down the field towards Queen's goal in good style, and a free kick was obtained by Clapp just in front of Queen's goal, although it was very difficult to decide whether MacLean or Clapp had the ball first. Wonham kicked a goal neatly, thus bringing the City's score to six.

The ball was kicked off by Queen's and rushed up the

field, and a touch down was secured by H. Pirie for Queen's. The try at goal also failed, and at the end of first half the score stood 12 to 6, in favor of Queen's.

After five minutes' rest the ball was kicked off again, both teams playing well on the ball, and heavier scrimmaging ensuing. Towards the end of the game Irving secured a touch down, from which the ball was neatly kicked between the posts by MacLean.

The ball was kicked off and rushed up the field, and Chown kicked a goal from the field, raising the City's score to 12. The College secured the only other point made in this half time, thus winning by 21 points to 12.

### PERSONALS.

**M**R. J. D. KENNEDY, '85, succeeds his father as Crown Land Agent, Pembroke.

We regret to learn the death of Dr. Louis Day of Harwood, a graduate of the Royal Medical College.

Mr. James O'Reilly, B. A., at present practicing law in Toronto, paid a flying visit to Kingston while on his way to Ottawa. He expects to return this way.

Robert N. Fraser, of Kingston, has passed the primary examination in anatomy and physiology, and Edward Foxton, of Kingston, has passed in anatomy in the Royal College of Physicians, England.

Mr. S. W. Dyde, M. A., has lately been appointed Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in the University of New Brunswick. We congratulate the university upon its choice. We believe the time will not be far distant when it will be found unnecessary to look to the old country for our leaders and teachers. Accordingly we hail this appointment as a welcome sign of the times. And we modestly assert that no Canadian university can better supply such a demand. In the department of Mental and Moral Philosophy particularly, our university is behind none upon the continent.

### DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"**T**HE weird musician." Is he still intact?

"Stop Philosophizing—get to work and do something"—and you may mount the throne, but you won't pass Junior Metaphysics.

Remember, boys,—St. Paul was too sensible a man not to get married.

President McCosh of Princeton, has a curious habit, when disturbed in any way, of chewing the knuckle of his thumb. On one occasion when he had been lecturing on the relations of good and evil in the world, he was asked by some inquisitive divinity student, to explain the

origin of evil. Replied the president with a strong Doric accent:—"Weel, ye have asked me a vera deeficult question. All the feelosophers o' antiquity have tried their hand at it. Sookrates tried it and failed; Plato did no better. Descarites, Spinoza and Leibnitz were obliged to confess it was too much for them. Kaut tried it and made a mess of it, and to tell you the truth, gentlemen, (chewing his thumb-knuckle very vigorously) I canna make much of it myself!"

### WHAT THEY ARE UAYING.

**L**ET'S give Dyde a good send-off.—*All the Students.*

Who lambasted Mary's little lamb?—*Gallery gods.*

My gymnastic performances bring down the house.—*A. McAuley.*

### DONATIONS TO THE LIBRARY FROM APRIL 1st TO OCTOBER 1st, 1885.

#### I.—FROM GOVERNMENTS AND SOCIETIES.

<b>D</b> OMINION GOVERNMENT, 30 volumes and about 100 blue books, pamphlets, &c . . . . .	\$130
Ontario Government, 2 volumes . . . . .	2
United States Government, Interior, 25 volumes . . . . .	
Surgeon General, 6 volumes . . . . .	
Bureau of Navigation, 1 volume . . . . .	
Navy Department . . . . .	
Engineer's Department, 11 volumes . . . . .	51
Royal Society of Canada, 2nd vol. transactions . . . . .	1
Geological Survey of Canada . . . . .	2
Smithsonian Institution, Washington, 9 vols . . . . .	9
New Brunswick Government, 5 vols and 20 pamphlets . . . . .	25
Nova Scotia Government, 2 pamphlets . . . . .	12
Victoria Government, 4 volumes . . . . .	4
South Australia Government, 3 volumes . . . . .	3
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