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N. R. CARMICHAEL, M.A., - Editor-in-Chief.
J. W. MURHEAD, B.A., - Managing Editor.
FRANK HUGO, - - - Business Manager.

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

AN amusing but suggestive incident occurred last week in connection with the Presbyterian examination of candidates for the ministry. As usual the examining committee met to examine third-year men in Theology, before asking the Synod "for leave to take them on trial for license." Among the students both the meaning of and authority for this preliminary examination had for some time been questioned. Accordingly when the committee met last week they were asked to show the authority for it in the book of "Rules and Forms of Procedure." To the embarrassment of the committee the authority could not be found! Rip-Van-Winkle-like they found that a new era had dawned in this respect some years ago with the printing of a new edition of the book. However they good-humoredly submitted to being non suited by the students, and decided to forego the luxury of an examination, taking in its stead an "interim certificate" from the senate of Divinity Hall. So this terrible bug-bear to the final year divinities, coming annually and imperiously commanding all regular college work to be laid aside in the busiest part of the session, has become a ghost and vanished. No wonder Divinity Hall has been so boastful of late. Congratulations!

* * *

One thing more, however, remains possible for the present examining committee to do to merit the everlasting gratitude of all concerned. The majority of the men who will come before them for "trials for license" will hold degrees in Arts and testamurs in Theology. Now the book of "Forms and Rules of Procedure," Sec. 236, reads: "The Presbytery may accept any one or all of the discourses which the student delivered during his course and which were approved by his professor." Sec. 237: "The Presbytery may dispense with examination on any subject if they are already fully satisfied with the proficiency of the applicant." Hitherto it has been the custom to submit all candidates, whether they held degrees and testamurs or not, to a written examination in the subjects covered by their course in the University and Divinity Hall. But why is this necessary? Surely the Presbytery should be "fully satisfied with the proficiency of the applicant," when he presents the credentials of a university and college recognized by the General Assembly of the church; and surely the examinations conducted by professors are as thorough tests of scholarship as those imposed by ministers in subjects in which they are often not even honour graduates. The anomaly has actually happened in Kingston Presbytery of a minister who was himself a pass-man in a certain department attempting to examine an honour graduate in the same department, rather than take his university standing.

But we feel sure that the present committee are wiser men; and that "having put their hand to the plough" of reform, they will not look back until the Kingston Presbytery recognizes fully the credentials of the university under whose shadow it sits.

* * *

A truth has generally two sides, and it is always well to bear this in mind. It does not follow, however, that it is always necessary to insist upon both sides with equal emphasis. Very frequently one side is so universally re-

cognized as not to require statement at all. In such a case it may be advisable to draw attention to the other side, not with any desire to make it the more prominent, but merely to remind ourselves that it exists and that there may be a danger of carrying the opposite to an extreme. In doing this it should not be held necessary to enlarge upon the side which is admitted. Nor even to express carefully the *via media* to which it is sought to direct attention. Aristotle, if we remember rightly, says that if we would hit upon the *mean* we should aim at the extreme opposed to that to which we are naturally inclined, just as we straighten bent sticks by bending them in the opposite direction. Thus, when we ventured to suggest two weeks ago that lady students should have the option of a course in music or art, we did not at the same time urge that all the courses open to them at present should remain so because we did not think that any person had any doubt about this. Yet one of our irate sisters writes, accusing us of trying to palm off on them an inferior education, and expressing their resolve to have as thorough a course as men. All this we are very glad to hear, but we never doubted or disputed it. We had no more thought of compelling them "to rest content with the superficial knowledge" to be obtained by a course in literature, art and music than of compelling them to take the honour course in mathematics. But we do not see why the two courses should not be on a par. There are some ladies who would find the honour mathematics more pleasant and more profitable, and, we have no doubt, there are others who would prefer the course in literature and art.

LITERATURE.

MY LOVE.

I FAIN would write a song of love,
 A song of my true love for thee,
 That might thy sweet compassion move,
 And make thee kindly smile on me.

But it has all been said before,
 All said before, and better far;
 Nor can I add one thought the more
 To those who the great masters are

Of song. And yet I know full well
 There is a love within my breast,
 Deeper, if it I could but tell,
 Than any poet has exprest.

And that one thought without a voice
 Has haunted every poet's rhyme,
 Since the first lover made his choice,
 Through each succeeding lapse of time.

CLASS POET '93.

We give below the first and last paragraphs of an article on "Our English Cousins," taken from the *Niagara Index* of Feb'y 15th. We assure our readers that we do not in the least change the sense of the article by excerpting the middle portion.

"Let us disown the relationship. It is high time for America and Americans to cut loose from the degrading sycophancy to which the accident of common blood has subjected us. Too long have we betrayed our manhood in bowing obsequiously to a nation from which our country is said to have been peopled, but from which we may expect nothing but lordly contempt whenever it is safe to be contemptuous. England may have some right to style herself our Mother country, but we have always had reason to regard her as the worst of proverbial stepmothers, cruel, jealous, and designing. She sought our life in the Revolution; she tried to cripple us in the war of 1812, she conspired against us in the war with Mexico, she exulted over the prospect of dismembered States and a broken Union when the Civil war between the North and South brought her privateers, her secret emissaries, her gold, and her never failing corruption to our shores, that as a nation more powerful than herself, we might be wiped entirely from the map. And yet, our Anglo-maniacs bow low, and while offering the bad-smelling incense of flattery, they cry out, 'All hail! great mother England; we would rather have thy marble smile than the applause of our own countrymen; we had rather receive from thee the latest fad in dress or nonsense than be what our sacred Constitution styles us, free and independent.'"

"We do not antagonize this English imposition because England has been cruel to Ireland, because she has enslaved India, because she is behind Chili in our present controversy, but because she has dared to sneer at our

country and its citizens as low-bred, vulgar, and beneath consideration. We may be home-spun, but we are honest; we may be the offspring of plebeians, immigrants, but our stock is clean from generation to generation; we have no royal family, and thank God that we have not. We have good manners, Americans; we have wealth enough to feed all impoverished blue-bloods in effete Europe; we have brains that are the envy of all England; we have security and happiness, and an ease of living unknown to the miserable subjects who pay with drops of blood the exactions of royal tax-gathers; our daughters are fairer, our sons are more manly than anything that England, the cradle of dudedom, can afford. We have a army of twenty millions, but the members stay at home and mind their own business as good citizens until they are called into the field; we have a navy that cruises for pleasure until it is called to bombard in defence of our flag and our honor. What more do we want? Let us pray for one another that we may all have sense, and to our evening litany let us add: 'From our English cousins, O Lord, deliver us!'

It is probably needless for us to say that this is the most forcibly feeble specimen of American bluster that we have seen for some time.

DRIFTING.

How I love to lie in my pulsing boat,
 And drowsily drift and dream,
 Where the sheen of the lilies as stars afloat
 Is mirrored in the stream;
 And the clouds that rest in the golden west,
 Have the woof of a poet's dream.
 How softly the shadows creep out and apart
 Like ghost of a dying day!
 While a breath from an upland meadow's
 heart
 Is sweet with the new-mown hay,
 Till it turns to a breeze 'mid the rustling trees,
 And shudders and dies away.
 Then little by little the stars peep out
 Till their splendour fills the sky;
 And the hurrying swallows all about
 Like wraiths go flitting by,
 Through the purple night, with wings as light
 As a passing spirit's sigh.

E. J. M.

CONTRIBUTED.

MR. EDITOR,—

Will you permit one of the inferior sex (to quote from your courteous correspondent, Quasi-Modo) to give her opinion of your suggestion to the Senate, concerning the pass course for women? "Women's proper sphere is the home," you say. Let it be granted. But you add that the advantages of a liberal education have justice and propriety in her case only when circumstances make another sphere more congenial or necessary. Surely, Sir, that is a very strange ground to take. Is this liberal culture, towards which we all are striving, a matter of dollars and cents, then? Is it only because we may use our knowledge professionally that it is of use to us? Has this higher education no higher point in view than that? You hold that it has for *men*. Then why not for women? If a man's ideal is to perfect as nearly as he may that wonderful gift of God—call it soul, or mind, or intellect, or what you will—is it to be supposed that a woman, with her finer spiritual nature, and readier insight into things, will remain content with half-way truths, or rest satisfied on the outer edge of knowledge while her brothers are pressing onward to the centre? No, my dear fellow student, the time for such a state of things has gone 'forever and ever by.' Music and painting are fine aids to culture, certainly; let us have them by all means, *all* of us; for I have never understood they were peculiar to women. I certainly have a recollection of some few *men* who even excelled in them. Raphael was one, Mozart another. Perhaps you have heard of others.

Then, too, on the other hand, is it not sad to think that sweet, lovable Rosa Bonheur although she painted, and had not a College education, yet never found her "proper sphere."

"'Tis true 'tis pity; pity 'tis 'tis true."

Now, sir, as to that lack which will be in the culture of those who press onward to a degree, we have only to say that perfection is hard to reach in this world, but we intend to take the best that comes our way. We have not the slightest intention, no matter how indulgent the Senate may be pleased to be, of giving up the substance for the shadow. We prefer leaving that for those frailer sisters—and

brothers—whose “natural ability or inclinations” unfit them for a regular University course. If this argues lack of culture on our part, we are afraid the superior sex are even more sadly wanting. But after all culture is only a question of degree—whereon critics differ—and as to appreciation, it is a comfort to remember that water is not the only conceivable substance in this world that tends to seek its own level.

LEVANA-ITE.

EXCHANGES.

WE are sorry that *Notre Dame Scholastic* somewhat misunderstood our remarks on “stock subjects” some weeks ago, and we take this opportunity of stating our views on the question. Students who read literary essays are, as the *Scholastic* says, “generally acquainted” with such subjects. Essays on them are apt to descend into a mere recapitulation of such traditional commonplaces, and it was these and these only that we thought should be excluded from College papers. For instance, the *Scholastic* published in the early part of the present volume a series of essays on Hamlet. Some were excellent and would have done honour to any College whatever, others were mere rehashes of the trite judgments that have come down from our fathers, while others occupied a middle position. Now, it is the second class only that we object to. The third is well enough, and the more of the first that College journals publish the better. So too, some weeks ago the *Scholastic* contained an essay on “The Elegy in English,” which we think we were fully justified in calling “a collection of pompous platitudes.” As an example of this we instanced the fact that the writer spoke of “*Milton's Lycidas, Shelley's Adonais,*” &c., (the italics are our own.) Next week, however, came another on the same subject, written in a fresh, natural style, and giving a sound and valuable criticism of our four great elegies. This will, we think, illustrate what we mean.

We have noticed the *Scholastic* several times this year, not exactly on account of its intrinsic merits or defects, but because it seems to have and to be trying to attain to a very high ideal; and we think that criticism, if judicious and kindly, as we hope and believe ours has been,

will help towards its realization, and is, in a way, a higher tribute than mere praise.

COLLEGE NEWS.

DR. DYDE'S ADDRESS.

SPACE will not permit us to notice at any length Dr. Dyde's excellent address of last Sunday afternoon. We can only urge our readers to secure and read it when published. His subject was “The Meaning of Self-Denial.” He began by denying the truth of the opinion, which prevailed in the early church and throughout the middle ages, that self-effacement is desirable for its own sake or that heaven is to be gained simply by foregoing all the pleasures of this life. The highest life does not consist merely in giving up, but in giving up with a view to realizing a completer character. Thus by postponing private pleasure to the well-being of his family, a man attains to a higher character. But this is not sufficient. The principle should be extended to all our relations with others. The principle of business, that one person's gain is another's loss, is false. A man's object should be to make every act benefit all persons concerned. This principle may also be extended to nations. A country's true independence consists in a willingness to accept what is good from any source and to co-operate with all other nations in the uplifting of mankind. To give oneself up to this ideal is true self-denial.

DIVINITY RE-UNION.

“It went off well”—such was the testimony of everyone who attended the Theological Hall Re-union last Friday evening.

The “spread” did credit to the Hotel Frontenac, and those who surrounded the board abundantly proved their appreciation of good fare.

Unfortunately a few of those who had been invited were unable to be present. The absence of the Professor of Church History was especially regretted.

Though the supper itself was very much enjoyed, and the flow of wit and mirth proved excellent sauce, where sauce was superfluous, yet the succeeding part of the evening's entertainment was still more heartily received. The speeches of those who proposed or

responded to the various toasts were of a high order indeed, while the recitations, songs and sallies of wit, which were interspersed, added much to the enjoyment of all. We are certain this "social reform" will be continued by succeeding classes so universal is the satisfaction with which all regard it.

By the unanimous wish of the members of the Hall, the Rev. Dr. Williamson was invited to the supper. His speech being of special interest to the readers of the JOURNAL we give in full :—

Your present social meeting is, I understand, a new departure—an innovation. It is, however, I am persuaded, an innovation for the better, and has been made at a most appropriate time. The Arts and Medical Students have from year to year had their pleasant social gatherings, but the Students in Theology have until now had none, at least in a more public form. Why it should have been so it is not easy to say, unless this class of students were conceived to be like "Dr. Macknight's Sants." That excellent and learned divine had so exalted the spiritual nature of the saints in heaven as to picture them as wholly absorbed in sublime mental and spiritual pursuits, and as if their bodies were of so ethereal a kind as not to require food for their refreshment and support. From this a waggish lawyer took occasion to hang up beside the entrance to the Parliament House in Edinburgh a figure, such as you may have sometimes seen elsewhere, made by a spot of ink for the head, a single thin down stroke for the body, and branching side lines for the legs and arms, entitling it, "Dr. Macknight's Sants," in the worthy Dr.'s vernacular Scotch, "saints." Whatever views, however, commentators may take in this matter with regard to the heavenly state, it is certain, that even the best of men here below must eat of the bread of earth as well as of the bread of life to live, and fulfil aright their duties whatever may be their callings. And not only so. For the further strengthening of the ties of friendly companionship in their more immediate spheres it is most fitting and desirable, that they should, from time to time, partake together of such social entertainments as the present, and that you, as well as others, should enjoy your feasts of reason and flow of soul, and make

them really *noctes coenaeque deum*, "the nights and suppers of the Divinities."

I must not, however, forget my text, "Our College." Much is comprehended in these two words, and it might be somewhat difficult to choose to what part of the theme to turn in responding to the toast, were it not for the thoughts naturally suggested by the time at which we are now met. Monday last was the 50th anniversary of the first opening of the College, on 7th March, 1842, and, looking through the long vista of years, the happy contrast between its condition then and now at once presents itself to my view, with all that it has done, and is more and more doing for the highest and best interests of Canada. I see the infant university in 1842 lodged in a small frame house, with only two professors, with only eleven matriculated students, (one of whom, your esteemed Professor Mowat, is here with us), with the most scanty apparatus, no museum, and a miscellaneous library of a few books of little or no value to the student. I see it still struggling, onwards and upwards, with varying success, amid difficulties and trials of no ordinary kind, for more than a quarter of a century, until that brighter era of steady and undisturbed progress began which to-day shews its splendid results. And I now behold it housed in a palatial edifice, with its matriculated students in Theology, Arts and Law, numbering 290, and in Medicine 130. It has now a staff of 32 Professors and Tutors in Theology, Arts and Law, acknowledged to be second to none in the Dominion, with apparatus of every kind, and the most refined construction, with extensive and valuable library and museum, while its financial resources have been increased more than ten-fold, though still very far below what its necessities require, and its benefits to the country can justly claim. And let it never be forgotten that this increase to its financial resources has not been derived from any munificent government endowment, or from the aid of wealthy merchant princes, but from the benefactions of friends of every denomination, and from its own graduates, seasons of difficulty only stimulating to fresh efforts and advancement.

And what has been the fruit of all? How much has Queen's done for the fulfilment of her high aims? I can only now touch, and in

a very few words, without trespassing on your time, on one or two points in this wide and attractive theme. Her graduates are now filling with distinction and success important positions in the Church, in Law, and in Medicine—in every walk of life—in Canada and every quarter of the globe. She was the first to establish a Medical Faculty to which Canadians could resort, and to admit ladies to classes and degrees. She has been the chief means of securing the establishment of a common university matriculation examination, and the first to lead in the extension of the work of university instruction to local centres. How much of all this cause for rejoicing is due to the wise oversight of its Trustees, and especially to the ability and energy of our highly valued and beloved Principal, and the filial attachment of its graduates and students, I need not here dilate upon. Above all let us be thankful to a gracious God, without whose keeping the builders of the house and its watchman wake but in vain. Let our prayer, then, ever be, "*Alma Mater florcat.*"

MINUTE OF COUNCIL.

REGARDING THE ELECTION OF A TRUSTEE.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, March 15, 1892.

This day the returning officers of the University Council met in the Senate Room and opened the voting papers that had been sent in to the Registrar, (1) for a member to the Board of Trustees for five years, (2) for seven members of Council for five years.

It was found that Geo. Y. Chown, B.A., had received a majority of the votes of members of Council and his name was entered to be submitted to the next meeting.

The following received the largest number of votes of the graduates for membership to the Council :

Rev. James Cumberland, M.A., Stella.
John Herald, M.A., M.D., Kingston.
Wm. G. Anglin, M.D., Kingston.
Lennox Irving, B.A., Pembroke.
M. Lavell, M.D., Kingston.
R. W. Shannon, M.A., Ottawa.
J. Jones Bell, M.A., Toronto.

The following gentlemen also received a very large vote, Rev. Dr. Kellock, Spencer-ville; James D. Cranston, M.D., Arnprior;

Joshua R. Johnston, B.A., Carleton Place; Rev. J. Gray, Stirling; Rev. Geo. McArthur, B.A., Cardinal; Rev. R. J. Craig, M.A., Deseronto; and Dr. Day, Belleville.

* * *

The following is Chancellor Fleming's reply to Mr. McIntyre's letter informing him of his re-election to the office of Chancellor of Queen's:—

213 Chapel St., Ottawa, Feb. 18, 1892.

D. M. MCINTYRE, Esq.,

Acting Registrar

Queen's University Council.

SIR,—I have the great satisfaction to receive your favour of yesterday's date conveying to me the information that at a meeting of the Council, held on the 15th inst., the members were pleased to select me Chancellor of Queen's University for another term of three years.

Allow me to ask you to convey to the Council the expression of my high appreciation of this renewed mark of confidence.

I wish I could feel myself worthy of the distinguished honour which has for the fifth time been conferred upon me by the University Council.

I have the honor to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

SANDFORD FLEMING.

THE MEDS. OF '92.

Turn the crank, Dinnis, and bring up '92. No better looking crowd of men ever went forth to battle with the many ills that flesh is heir to. With this introduction we proceed to bid them farewell one by one.

E. J. Lent is popularly known as "Ned," a name for which he has a particular fondness. Ed. is a musician of great ability, and as such has done much to bring the Picton brass band to its present state of efficiency, while he is as skilful on the piano as in working the slide of the trombone. He has a melodious mezzo-soprano which may often be heard between classes. During his course he has stood well in his exams., and we have no doubt he will make a success of his chosen profession.

T. B. Scott is not a bad sort of fellow or a bad looking chap either. We are glad to learn that someone has promised to look after him after he leaves College and to pull his nose if he does not conduct himself properly. He has filled successfully the position of President

of the Y. M. C. A. for two years and intends to devote his life to Foreign Missionary work. He leaves College well equipped for the elevation of both body and soul of fallen humanity. T. B. has no use for old gold. We wish him a happy and prosperous future.

T. H. Balte, one of the junior members of '92, "But he knows so much." Tom came to the Royal four years ago with the blush and down of youth on his cheek, and despite his vigorous efforts with a razor and other applications his hirsute growth is not yet much stimulated. As Chief Justice of the mighty trinity of the *Concursus* his bright smile always assured the trembling prisoner that justice would be tempered with mercy. He has won a number of honors in his College course, but we believe the hospital furnished him the best reward for his labor. Tom's future is most promising, and we believe with that spirit of Em-ulation so characteristic of him he will advance to the front rank in his profession.

E. J. Melville springs from the land where the bodily temperature is 4 degrees lower in winter than in summer, and where the liver is found in the left iliac fossa. Being an Islander it is not difficult to account for his *freshness*. This individual is a great admirer of the At Home in the Den, and would have supported Organic Union with Queen's, only he feared that feast might suffer. We are not going to wager, but we will bet \$100 in gold that Eddie can say the least in the most words of any man in the College. Well, Ed. is not a bad fellow after all, and will, we believe, make a successful practitioner especially in diseases of children.

H. A. Adamson, better known as Adam, receives a cable every morning informing him whether he should turn up his trousers or not, according to the state of the weather in London. At first he impresses one favorably as a man of great depth and perseverance, but on examination one is apt to attribute this partly to the learned look which he has acquired by practice. He has made a reputation for himself in a pamphlet on diagnosis and treatment of overgrown toe nails. He has discovered new specimens of the microbe family, and may be seen wandering around the College and hospital probably in search of these animals. We believe that after graduating he intends

to cross the pond and practice his profession in England, and that his highest ambition is to be able to settle down and enjoy a country gentleman's life not far from Birmingham.

Mr. Kelley—alias whiskers—has more beard than all the rest of the class put together. "Of course I very well know" that many think it is due to hyperplasia, but I am of the opinion that it is a genuine hypertrophy due to a diathesis transmitted to him from Esau—"who was an hairy man." Be that as it may, we shall lose in friend Kelley a good-natured, genial fellow, a hard worker, a bright student, and we hope that his labours in the profession of his choice may be crowned with brilliant success. May his shadow never grow less.

W. H. Bourns—Haw! haw! haw! haw! Will we ever stop laughing? We always feel like laughing when under the intoxicating influence of his genial smile. We "displayed our good taste" in electing him as delegate to the Trinity dinner, judging from the way in which he "held things down" on that occasion. We will indeed be sorry when the portly shadow of this "wise man of the East" shall have vanished from the Royal. We wish him success in his profession.

A. E. Barber is one of the most explicit men in the class particularly as to his vocabulary when addressing the members of the *Æsculapian Society*; but his remarks generally bring some watchful student to his feet on a point of order. He is a singer of some ability, but his voice is somewhat (h)oarser than is agreeable to the ear, and we are informed that, when leaving home, he invariably sings "Maid of *Athens*, ere we part, give, oh, give me back my heart." Nevertheless, he is a general favorite and we, as well as himself, have great expectations regarding his future career.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The Class meetings of '94 were brought to a close last Thursday. Since it was the last meeting an especially good programme was presented.

We are afraid the ladies will not thank the counsel for the defence for his kindly reference to them as roughs, &c., in the court last Monday.

'93 held a very entertaining meeting last Thursday. Judging from the sounds of mirth

issuing from the room, they seemed to be thoroughly enjoying themselves.

There has been quite a demand for A. M. S. constitutions this session, which is gratifying, as showing an increasing interest in the society and its aims. The president of '95 is trying to adapt the A.M.S. constitution to meet the requirements of that class.

It is quite amusing to watch the prospective summer student missionaries carefully studying the new map which hangs upon the library wall.

The members of the class in first year honors in Philosophy still meet at 12 as usual, and though they miss the Professor sadly, their discussions of Green are both interesting and instructive. The students in Philosophy have not yet given up all hope that their Professor will be able to be with them again ere the session closes.

The officers of the A.M.S. had a very successful sitting at the photo gallery last Saturday. Some one has actually had the superhuman audacity to assert that most likely that was the first, last, and only time that the executive have had a full meeting, and the same party observed that a full meeting would in all probability never be held again. Where is the Concursus?—Ask Yale.

Speaker upon the temperance sentiment in the North-west: "I hold, Mr. Chairman, that the North-west needs to be reformed, and I know whereof I speak."

The annual address of the President of the Alma Mater will be delivered to-night, March 19th, 1892. A short programme is being arranged, and all members (ladies please note) are invited to be present.

"Billiard tables and beer!!" What is going to become of our Theologues?

Boys are beginning to select "ponies" for spring use. Some are at it night and day.

'93 met on Wednesday, the 9th. Some routine business was transacted, a committee being appointed to condole with a lady member of the class who was seriously afflicted with the grip, and then a good programme was presented. Among other things, the class poet read a poetical translation of part of "The Battle of Maldon."

The Queen's Hockey Team, having defeated all local competitors, was presented on

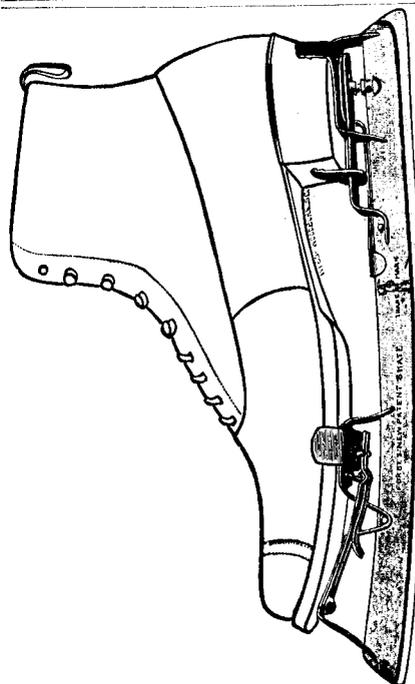
Saturday with the trophy offered by the Directors of the Kingston Rink. In making the presentation, Dr. R. T. Walkem, in a few appropriate words, referred to the very creditable record made by the team during the present season. A. B. Cunningham, B.A., captain of the team, made a suitable acknowledgement of the uniform kindness and good management of the Directors and their staff of employees.

It is rumored that a Psychological Paper of a very novel and interesting character will, at an early date, be read before the Alma Mater for a discussion. Ye Philosophers, awake from your dogmatic slumbers and shake yourselves!

"Mr. Chairman, I rise on a question of information. Does the motion stipulate that a typewriter be purchased outright, or merely procured at a salary?" (Chorus of oh, my!)

The Bicycles in the Classics Class Room have called forth the comments of the Professor. We trust that the decoration committee for the last conversazione will not forget to have them returned speedily to their owners.

Why is the side door of the Science Hall always locked? Three students out of every four are sure to get left every time they make an attempt to enter the building.



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.