

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

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Queen's College Journal,

Published FORTNIGHTLY during the Session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

Managing Editor. - - JAS. V. ANGLIN.

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TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers, 10 cents.

Any information concerning Graduates or Alumni, or articles on topics of current interest, thankfully received.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the Managing Editor; Business Letters to H. M. MOWAT, P.O. Drawer 482, Kingston, Ont.

AS previously announced we this issue present our subscribers with a portrait of Dr. Williamson, the Vice-Principal and Professor of Mathematics. In doing so we are certain that we are presenting an acceptable gift to all graduates and alumni and all other friends of Queen's.

Our next issue will contain the portrait of Dr. Fowler, Registrar of the Medical Faculty and Professor of Materia Medica. This next issue will be published on December 20th, and will be the last number before Christmas.

SINCE the opening of Divinity Hall this session, Dr. Jardine has been continuing his series of lectures on Apologetics. This second part of the series closed last week much to the regret of those students who have, since he commenced, been his attentive listeners. All who have heard him have expressed themselves as being extremely delighted and it was hoped that he

might continue with us throughout the whole of the session.

The custom which brought Dr. Jardine here, viz. :—that of engaging eminent outsiders to give series of lectures, supplementing those regularly delivered in Divinity Hall, is a good one which we hope will not be allowed to die out, even if there be a new Theological Professor appointed. It brings in new matter from the outside world,—to use a rather too poetical simile of one of our exchanges “the pale cheek of the student becomes fanned by some slight breezes from the hill-tops of life.”

THE Kingston Y.M.C.A.—whose President by-the-way is a graduate of Queen's—propose to give a reception to the lately formed College Association. The evening of Monday, the 15th December, is the evening chosen therefor. We are very glad the City Association has taken this step, as it will aid in establishing our College Association and give the members of the two societies more opportunity for a mutual acquaintanceship. Perhaps, too, when our College Society becomes older and more vigorous, the courtesy of the older Society can be reciprocated and many social meetings enliven the intercourse between the two.

THE Elocution Association, long one of the most flourishing and useful societies in connection with Queen's, has, we fear, as a separate society ceased to have an existence. The fact of its sinking condition has for two or three years past been recognized, and it has really surprised no

one that this year no annual meeting has been held and that instead thereof a proposal has been made to amalgamate it with the Alma Mater Society. This was to be discussed at the Annual Meeting and doubtless will have been settled when this is published. The causes of this untimely decease it is rather difficult to get at. Since the time that Professor Mackerras was, on account of his health, compelled to resign the position of its president, it has been on a steady down grade and this, too, without any apparent fault of its officers, though we think we are justified in saying that its decease would have been indefinitely postponed had Professor Mackerras been able to continue to give it the benefit of his scholarly abilities and administrative talent. We regret its decease very much and feel that had the students generally appreciated the benefits derivable therefrom its meetings would have been better attended. It is to be hoped that if amalgamated with the A. M. S., as is proposed, it will aid in vivifying its elder brother and increase the interest in the meetings of that Society. This we think will be the case, as one cause of non-attendance at the Elocution Association was the disinclination to take up two evenings of the week with society meetings and giving their preference to the A. M. S. as the older Society.

SOME of our college contemporaries have recently, while giving the JOURNAL favourable notices, suggested that we did not devote sufficient space to purely literary matter. Now we acknowledge that the literary part of our Journal is not a prominent one, and we would occasionally be glad to get more contributions in that line than we do, but we submit that to obtain and publish literary articles is not the be-all and end-all of our journalistic existence. We desire first and foremost to be a college

newspaper, in which can be recorded many an item of news concerning our inner life, as well as items of public interest, and in which students generally can do something, which without us they would find almost impossible, and that is, venture opinions on matters of curriculum and government. These opinions when at all general are given a place ordinarily in the editorial columns, which to a certain extent accounts for the comparatively large space taken up by our Eds.

Besides acting as a newspaper, however, we do desire to receive a certain number of contributed articles, though these articles are to a large extent secondary: we would prefer to have articles on matters of college interest, or anything else the writing of which does not necessarily display deep learning; a careful reading of our exchanges has given us a horror (which we have before expressed) of these learned articles. We are glad to receive good poetry, well written accounts of personal adventure and travel, and articles on many subjects humorous or otherwise which require only ingenuity, common sense and a certain amount of knowledge of composition. These qualifications are we admit not common in their perfection, but we are not insane enough to ask for that. We only ask that the students when contributing should write on a subject which they are capable of discussing, and we know many who, would they but do this to the best of their ability, would get rid of articles which we would get out of our way to publish.

IT will be seen by an official notice in another column that the time for the election of a new Chancellor is rapidly drawing nigh. Nominations must be sent in in the manner pointed out by the notice referred to: the Vice-Chancellor and the Registrar will then scrutinize the nomination papers, and in the event of only one candidate being nominated will declare him

duly elected ; but if more than one then the Registrar will circulate among the graduates the voting papers, and the battle will begin and last until the 15th March next. Any candidate nominated may withdraw within ten days, and then, if only two were originally named, his competitor will be declared elected ; but if more than two the contest will proceed.

The Rev. Dr. Cook, our present Chancellor, has faithfully fulfilled the duties of his high position, and has had the great pleasure of inducting into his office the Very Rev. Principal Grant, and of assisting the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne to lay the corner stones of the new building and plant two thriving trees in the campus. To the coming Chancellor will belong the privilege of opening the new building and presiding at the grand convocation that will be held there next autumn. While acknowledging the services of Dr. Cook, and the gentlemanly and graceful way in which he has rendered them, we would nevertheless advocate the election of a new man. The church has had its turn and ably has its representative acted. Now let us choose a Chancellor from the ranks of one of the other professions. The world is well nigh all before us whence to choose. If we want a politician and a lawyer we have two illustrious Doctors-of-Laws, both sons of Queen's, Sir John Macdonald and the Hon. Oliver Mowat : if we want a follower of the healing art we might look to Sir Charles Tupper or Dr. Grant, of Ottawa : if we do not want to trouble the ranks of the politicians and seek a learned judge to be our head, the Hon. Vice-Chancellor Blake might be nominated : if we look at literature the name of Professor Goldwin Smith suggests itself, and in science who in our land stands higher than Sandford Fleming, C.B., a friend of every institution of learning and a trustee of our college. We do not presume to dictate

to the well informed alumni of Queen's University, but merely mention these names by way of suggestion.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

Missionary Association.

THE annual meeting of this Association was held in the Theological Hall on Saturday morning the 8th ult., the Vice-President in the chair. After devotional exercises the minutes of the last annual meeting were read and sustained. Reports received from retiring officers which showed the Association to be in a prosperous condition. The regular order of business was then suspended in order that new members might be admitted. Nine members were proposed and duly received. The Society then proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year with the following result :

President—G. C. Patterson, B.A.

Vice-President—James Ross, B.A.

Corresponding Secretary—David Kellock.

Recording Secretary.—George McArthur.

Treasurer—James Sommerville.

Librarian, etc.—Alexander McAuley.

Executive Committee—James Cumberland, B.A., James Mason, B.A., Hugh McMillan, Arch. McLaren.

Two Committees were then appointed— one to arrange for supply for the various Mission Stations in and about Kingston, the other to make all necessary arrangements in connection with the Sabbath morning prayer meeting. The Association recognized the importance of having a branch of the Inter-Collegiate Y.M.C.A. in connection with the University, and expressed its willingness to co-operate with that Association as far as possible in religious work.

Alma Mater Society.

THE annual meeting of this venerable Society was held in the Classical Classroom of Queen's last evening, Dec. 5th, of which we are able and glad to give an account since we have been unavoidably

delayed a day or two. Judging from the crowds of students and Alumni present we should conclude that this annual meeting was behind none of its predecessors in interest and excitement. Prof. N. F. Dupuis, who has through the past year worthily filled the President's office, occupied the chair and called the meeting to order shortly after 7 o'clock, when the minutes of the last Annual meeting were read and approved.

The Secretary, A. B. McCallum, then gave a report of the year's doings, deploring the lack of fervor on the part of the students but was glad to see the interest reviving in the meetings that had been held so far this session. The Treasurer, H. H. T. Shibley, showed that the Society financially was in a healthy condition. Some amendments were made to the Constitution, one to amalgamate the Elocution Association with the A. M. Society, another defining more clearly the duties of the Critic, empowering him to criticise any part of the demeanor of the members of the Society.

The business of the evening, however, was the election of officers, great interest being manifested in the appointment of all except the President, who was elected by acclamation. The following is the result of the contest :

President—D. M. McIntyre, B.A.

Non-resident Vice-President—A. A. Mackenzie, B.A., B.Sc., Glasgow, Scotland.

Resident Vice-Presidents—J. E. Galbraith, A. B. McCallum.

Secretary—Jas. R. O'Reilly.

Treasurer—H. M. Froiland.

Committee—J. G. Clark, M. S. Snook, J. Grant.

The Critic to be elected at a subsequent meeting.

A vote of thanks having been tendered the retiring officers a lively meeting dispersed.

UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the Vice-Chancellor (or in his absence the Vice-Principal) and the Registrar will attend at the Senate Chamber on the 15th day of December, 1879, at Four P.M., for the purpose of receiving nominations for the election of a Chancellor. Every such nomination must be in writing actually signed by at least five members of the Council and filed with the Registrar before 5 P.M. on the said day.

Dated 28th November, A.D., 1879.

R. VASHON ROGERS, Jr.
Registrar.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Chancellorship.

(To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.)

SIR,—As the time approaches when it will be necessary to select candidates to fill our highest academic office, I take the liberty of submitting as that of a gentleman eminently fitted to discharge the duties of the Chancellorship the name of Mr. Goldwin Smith. So well known are Mr. Smith's acquirements and accomplishments as an historian and *litterateur* that it would be idle to dwell upon them, and especially so to an audience of University men. Perhaps the chief public duty required of the Chancellor is the delivery of an inaugural address and that the task would be discharged in a manner highly calculated to uphold the dignity of and reflect credit on the office is so certain that it need not be discussed. This is especially important at this time, as the installation of the next Chancellor will be contemporaneous with the opening of the new University Building, and the eyes of educated Ontario will be turned towards Kingston on that interesting occasion.

Yours faithfully,
ALMONTE.

The Chancellorship.

(To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.)

IN accordance with the recent legislation relative to Queen's University, I understand the time has nearly arrived, when the Graduates will be called upon to elect a successor to the present able and efficient Chancellor. In taking a retrospect of those gentlemen who have been elected to fill similar positions in the Universities of the Old Country, I find that gentlemen have been selected not merely high in political life, but those of distinguished social and literary qualifications have also received the successful suffrages of their constituents.

May I take the liberty of submitting to my fellow graduates the name of the Honorable Vice-Chancellor Blake, as one eminently qualified to adorn the honorable position of Chancellor of our University. I need not point out the superior attainments of that gentleman, nor enlarge upon his fitness for that high office.

Yours,
M.A.

The Chancellorship.

DEAR JOURNAL,—Allow me to call the attention of your readers and of all independent electors to the fact that the time for the election of a Chancellor is approaching, and to suggest that more interest be taken in the matter than it received at the last election. It is really a post of no small importance and honour, and as it is ours to give, it would be impolitic to let its value decrease in our hands. I wish to propose the name of Sir John Macdonald, our most distinguished graduate (bearing the Governor-General), and one of the very few who have received the honorary degree of LL.D. from Queen's. He is also a D.C.L. of Oxford. The election this year is all the more important as we are entering on a new era of our existence; and I hope no political reasons will be allowed to influence the graduates either one way or the other (for my own part I am a Reformer) so as to prevent the judicious selection of a Chancellor. In any case let us make the election more spirited, and whoever is chosen let our choice partake more of a *vox populi* nature. Then the honour will be duly esteemed, and like all good deeds, it will finally rebound to our own advantage.

HERMES.

(To the Editors of the Journal.)

I WAS rather sorry to see my letter appear last issue without either the corroboration or denial I asked for. The fault was very likely mine, but my intention was, not to give the story any greater publicity, but as it was going the rounds of the city, to give the opportunity for denial if such were possible. Will you now allow me to give the denial myself, as I have since satisfied myself that what was told me was an exaggerated and misrepresented account of the whole affair.

Yours, etc.,

B. A.

IN MEMORIAM.

IT IS our sorrowful duty to record the death of John R. Pollock who entered Queen's in the Autumn of '77, intending to pursue a course in Arts and Divinity amongst us, which desire that fell disease. Consumption, frustrated, snatching him from our midst last month. Though compelled on account of failing health to leave off study early last session yet from our short acquaintanceship he proved that in him, had he lived, would be found a persevering student, a successful pastor, beloved by all. We subjoin the Resolution of the Alma Mater Society:

Resolved:—"That whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove by death Mr. J. R. Pollock, for some time a student of this University, we the members of the Alma Mater Society desire to express our deep sorrow and regret at the demise of one who whilst among us endeared himself to his fellow students by his kind and gentle deportment as well as gained their respect by his exemplary and pious conduct. We also desire to record our profound sympathy with the friends of the deceased in their sad bereavement."

QUEEN'S COLLEGE LECTURES.

THE first two lectures of this series were delivered previous to our last issue, but owing to the pressure on our columns we were unable to notice them.

The first was delivered by Rev. James Mitchell, of Toronto, on the evening of Friday, the 14th Nov. Considering the stormy night the audience was a good one and the general verdict was that the subject "Sir Walter Scott" was worthily treated. The power of anecdote possessed by the lecturer was greatly appreciated and the audience dispersed well satisfied that the weather had not kept them at home. At the close of the lecture Principal Grant announced the remainder of the series, and the audience at once dispersed without any vote of thanks to the lecturer, a good idea which is to be persevered in throughout the course.

On the evening of Friday the 21st the second lecture, on "Norman McLeod," was given by Principal Grant. We can only say that the large audience, all of whom had heard Dr. Grant before, were not disappointed. It was a sketch of the life of a good man sketched by one who had the good fortune to know him and the better fortune to appreciate him.

Dr. Grant this evening instituted a novelty in the lecture line here. This was the introduction of a five minute intermission when half through the lecture to give the audience a chance to breathe, change their positions, or if they had enough to go out.

The third lecture, that on "Divine Symbolism" was delivered by Dr. Jardine, of Chatham, on the evening of Saturday, the 29th Nov. Owing to the meeting of the A. M.S. for the nomination of officers the number of students present was small, otherwise the attendance was as good as ever. This lecture differed very much in its nature from those previously delivered and it was not the less appreciated. It was characterized by thoughtfulness and study and the Doctor fully sustained his reputation as an able and fluent speaker.

The fourth lecture was delivered last night by Prof. R. Carr Harris, of the R.M.C., the subject was "Sanitary Systems in relation to healthful living." Owing to the time of our going to press we are unable to make any further mention of it. We are sorry that two meetings, which could not help interfering with the lecture, were held last evening, one a meeting in Chalmers' Church, and the other, the most important college meeting of the year, the annual meeting of the A.M.S. Owing to these many who greatly desired it were unable to attend the lecture.

A CHILD asked: "Mother, what is an angel?" "Well, an angel is a child that flies." "But, mother, why does papa always call my governess an angel?" "Well," exclaimed the mother after a pause, "she is going to fly soon."

TWICE A HALF MAKES A WHOLE.—One and one make two. Indignant Senior (expatiating on dishonesty of washerwomen): "Why, I've lost half my clothes this term—(enumerates)—a shirt, two collars and one stocking.—*Princetonian*."

PORTRAIT.

WE are not accustomed to play practical jokes on our subscribers or readers, but this issue a misunderstanding between ourselves and our engravers has caused us, unintentionally, to do something very like it. Thinking that there was merely some slight delay and not hearing anything to the contrary from the Toronto Eng. Co., three-fourths of our paper was run out by our publishers, the other fourth, which included this page, being allowed to wait over for the expected portrait. We have, however, just received a letter from the Toronto Eng. Co., informing us that they have misunderstood us as to the times the different cuts were wanted. This misunderstanding is now explained away; but in the meantime this number of the JOURNAL must suffer. Our first editorial, therefore, must be read as though in our next issue. We are sorry this has happened, but as our subscription list has not as yet greatly increased on the head of our proposed improvements, we do not feel that many of our readers have great cause for complaint. We now can announce with as much certainty as is possible in mundane affairs that we will publish Dr. Williamson's portrait in our next issue, the succeeding issue containing that of Dr. Fowler. In the meantime we have this page to fill; our ideas of the beautiful and what is right and proper will not permit us to publish so far on in the JOURNAL any editorial matter, and thinking that our readers may be in a sorrowful mood and desirous of weeping at their disappointment we publish some very doleful items. We felt very much tempted to introduce some personal news, but as we would have to include in these the announcements of some weddings among our graduates we thought the double shock of the disappointment and such dismal tidings would be too great, so we withheld our pen and were merciful. In conclusion we may say that no one is more disappointed than ourselves, and the disappointment is aggravated by the fact that the promised portrait is one which, above all others, would be eagerly looked for by all our friends.

EX.

WHY some lawyers can't sleep. They can't lie long enough on one side.—*Ex.*

There was a young maid in New Haven
Over whom all the students were raving,
Till a theolog. tall
Got ahead of them all,
By betrothing this maid of New Haven.
For the theolog. bold, I've often been told,
Though of Scriptural puns a rejector,
Will oft snatch a kiss
From his dear Jenny-sis,
In the Exodus after the lecture.

—*Yale Record.*

Tennyson, the poet laureate, smokes so much that he is sometimes spoken of as the *baccalaureate*.—*Ex.*

William Augustus to sleepy room-mate: "Come, John Henry, why don't you get up with the lark as I do?"
John Henry, gruffly: "Been up with him all night."

I never crammed a lesson fine
And tried to catch my tutor's eye,
But that he'd call all names but mine,
And calmly, coldly pass me by.

WANTED:

The stove "that never smokes."
The Soph. ditto.
The freshman that forgets a meal.
The tailor that has kept his promise once.
The soph. that studies Rhetoric a week and keeps it to himself.
The young man that can chat affably with his girl while a bee crawls up his trousers.
The junior that feels his collar rise in church, and yet, is calm.

THE DOLLAR YOU OWE US.

HOW THE DAMES DO IT.

Man, gifted with a mighty brain,
Oft-times gets left behind his train,
And then—Oh! what a fuss!
While woman—she of feeble mind—
Just calmly leaves her train behind,
And never stops to "cuss!"

Why is a handsome woman like a locomotive? No—you're wrong. It is not because she sometimes draws a long train; it is not because she indulges in "sparks"; it is not because she has something to do with a switch; it is not because she transports the males; it is not because she may have a head light; it—in fact, a handsome woman is not in the least like a locomotive—not even when she is a little "fast" and blows up her husband.

A certain fair maid in Schenectady,
When her lover called quite unexpectedly,
Was berating the servant
In language most fervent—
Now she paces her parlor dejectedly.—*Record.*

Why should not married people ride upon a mule?
Because the Bible says, "Those whom God has joined together let no man put as-under."

Hei didulum! atque iterum didulum,
Felisque, Fidisque!
Vacca super lunæ cornua prosiluit;
Nescio qua catulus risit dulcedine ludi;
Obstulit et turpi lanx cochleare fuga.
The above is a Latin version of Hi diddle, diddle, etc.

OBIT. ON A MOUSTACHE.

We shall look, but we shall miss it,
There will be no downy hair;
We shall linger to caress it,
Though we know it is not there.

CONTRIBUTED.

How to Dispose of Anonymous Letters.

ANONYMOUS writing is permissible in newspapers, simply because it is not anonymous. The publisher is responsible. He or the editor knows who the author of every communication or letter is, and without that knowledge neither communication nor letter would be published. But even in such a case, the fact that he does not intend to back his opinions with his own name should exercise a potent restraining influence on the writer. He should write more moderately, and with more regard to the rights and feelings of others than if he intended to sign his name to his epistle.

But what shall we say of the men or women who actually write anonymous letters to either their friends or their enemies? We shall simply say nothing concerning them. There are some subjects and some people that should always be ignored. Never attempt to dispute the crown of the causeway with sweep or baker's boy. But how shall we dispose of anonymous letters? Oh! that is easily answered. If before reading, you notice that the only signature is "friend," "student," "graduate,"—for honorable names can be assumed—or some such word, burn the thing promptly. If you have been betrayed into reading the odious thing, burn and forget. There is a difficulty here, it is true. Some people cannot forget easily. The poison having been distilled, works. What is the remedy? Remember that justice demands that you should hereafter think more highly than ever you thought before of the person or persons whom the anonymous letter has slandered. Never refer to the fact that you have received an anonymous letter. Never suspect any one of having written such a composition. And never be betrayed by any provocation into writing anonymously.

Dancing.

DEDICATED TO NON-DANCING STUDENTS.

THERE is a peculiar quality of human nature, which is called by various names but which is a prevailing characteristic of the genus man (male and female) the world over. This is "the old Adam," called by some persons in private (for remember this expression is not to be tolerated) "cussedness," and by the same persons in public perversity.

This it was that first caused me to come out as an advocate of dancing. None of my relations dance, but then they were not outspoken opponents of dancing and consequently I took no thought on the subject.

Some years ago, however, I was reading a work on Popular Amusements and noticed that the writer in dealing with chess, not only ran down the game (of which I was then an ardent admirer and poor player), but consigned the players thereof to places rather inferior if anything to those generally considered to be the natural resting

place of the most successful practical examples of the doctrine of total depravity.

All of the above mentioned quality of which I was the fortunate possessor immediately developed to its fullest extent and it will perhaps be understood why I combated every statement he made when he commenced to discuss the subject of dancing, of which he was of course the strong opponent. As I was at this time on that neutral ground where the feelings of a boy commenced to be supplanted by the unnameable attributes and aspirations of more advanced youth, and as I now for the first time commenced to mingle in what is called Society, in which it was possible for a close observer to find pure women and noble men who did not think that Dancing held an A 1 place in the catalogue of unpardonable sins, my predilections in favor of dancing were greatly strengthened, and from thenceforth whenever the subject was mentioned in my presence, I dropped remarks of sufficient force to show that I must be ranked among its advocates.

It is purely a spirit of justice that has caused me to state the above facts, for I did not think it fair to any reader that they should think that I was actuated by the spirit of impartiality which might be attributed to me when I announce the fact that I do not care for dancing (though this may be because I am a poor dancer); I must admit that I am prejudiced, being afflicted with the prejudice of combativeness.

One's opinion of dancing must depend a good deal on the stand point, e.g., those whose stand point is a light fantastic toe generally consider that dancing is perfectly orthodox. It is on account of my peculiar standpoint that I consider it beneficial. This standpoint is social enjoyment. Suppose reader you have been invited to spend a social evening at a friend's house and from the general get up of the invitation have reason correctly to suppose that you are by no means alone in receiving that invitation. Suppose also that you know enough about the hostess to know that the morality of the company will be all that can be hoped for in these days. Suppose also that you don't dance (I think the ordinary imagination ought to be able to suppose all this). Then if you have only a limited acquaintance with the rest of the guests what are your chances for a pleasant evening. In the first place your (agreeable) acquaintanceship is not likely to be increased; and it's ten to one if you can say more than a few words to the most agreeable of those with whom you are already acquainted. You will likely devote your evening to some stupid games of whist or chess or sister games (for these games are stupid when live fun is going on round about you). The brightest recollection of the evening will be the supper unless perhaps—if you are fortunate—the journey home. The next morning there will be a general cut of the classes, and the probabilities are that having tried to take all your enjoyment out of the supper, the supper will try to take all its enjoyment out of you and there will be one of those internal dissensions which all history declares to be so much worse than any foreign war

Now there may be exceptions to this, I hope there are, but I have been there and know a good many fellow sufferers. On the other hand suppose you do know how to dance, now I have to a certain extent been there also and so too have you, reader, in all probability. Your evening becomes a truly social evening. Your time between the occasional dances in which you may join, can be pleasantly spent in that greatest of social pleasures—conversation. You make some new acquaintances and cement many old ones. The supper becomes merely a variation. The pleasant tete-et-tete on the road home merely an appropriate finale. If you do feel seedy in the morning the thought of the previous evening's pleasure will cause you to shake off the more easily any lingering ill effects. Now there may be exceptions to this also, but if so no one is to blame but the "ego."

Now it will be perceived that this contrast is made from my standpoint of social enjoyment. It is one which makes and most distinctly keeps dancing as a mere means and a subordinate means at that. I think that every one should dance, but merely that it might serve as a means for social intercourse; when better means are provided then dancing can step down and out. To make dancing the only enjoyment of the evening is to abuse a pleasure. Dancing is a great enjoyment to many, but any one can find on experiment that it is not the highest enjoyment. Keep up dancing all the evening, but let not the workers be the same throughout; then as it is impossible for moving water to stagnate, so it will be found impossible for a moving company to stagnate. Let the dancer but exercise what little common sense he has, and consider dancing not as all the enjoyment in itself, but also as a means to other and higher enjoyment and he will be aiding in the good work of ennobling and improving social intercourse. X.Y.Z.

ONLY.

- ONLY two pretty blue eyes,
Laughing through floating hair—
Only two pretty blue eyes,
Haunting me everywhere—
- Only two little white hands,
Modeled on ancient arts—
Only two little white hands,
Made but to play with hearts—
- Only two velvet soft arms,
Lithe with a supple grace—
Only two velvet soft arms,
Mating the matchless face—
- Only two rosy red lips,
My soul could save or sell—
Only two rosy red lips
Would make a heaven of hell!

—Yale Lit.

ROYAL COLLEGE.

WE have a relic of antiquity still hovering about our Medical course. It is a ghost of by gone days left alive from sheer carelessness, and as the days of ghosts have passed away, we feel sure that it requires but a single blow to lay this one in the dust and to send it to meet its brothers who have gone before. Why it was left so long we can hardly say, unless from its slight inconvenience when the requirements of the curriculum were less extensive. It is no longer necessary to find some plan of keeping "those awful students" quiet; the progress of our Science and the introduction of new branches furnish almost a superabundance of work so that we are not likely to languish from want of employment. Now that our studies are becoming so much wider and our examinations so much more exacting, it is scarcely worth while to require us to hunt up some old or some unused author and steal from his work a full-fledged Thesis on some recondite Medical subject. The time taken in hunting out the book, from which bodily to clip the essay, could be spent much more profitably in many ways. There is no exaggeration in saying that the essay has nothing original within its covers, it is a case of theft, more or less skilfully concealed, from the title to the signature. Most things have a *causa essendi* and we suppose this custom had, but we fail to see any reason for its continuance. As an exercise in the expression of our thoughts, or as a test of our knowledge of English Grammar, an essay would be a valuable aid; but as a criterion of our Medical knowledge, or of our ability to practice our profession it is the merest sham—a piece of useless torture. The merits or demerits of the Thesis never enter into the decision of our fitness for the degree; if we pass the examinations successfully the essay may be a complete jumble of balderdash and yet no notice be taken of it. In fact we doubt if one half of the essays presented are ever read; they are silently relegated to the archives of that splendid library (?) which consists solely of the learned effusions. Let the Thesis be done away with, and sent to the shades to find its place among those old forms whose usefulness has departed and let it give place to more modern and more important requirements.

WHO threw the snow-balls?

"CAST IRON" remedy for inflammation—Calomel and Opium.

SOME of our pet names for fellow-students: Cockey, Turkey, Cupid, Cyclope, Rascality.

A SOFT answer turneth, etc. Prof.: "Who are making that noise, Mr. C.?" Mr. C. replies, "Let up on that, please."

OUR Professor of Medicine gave us his experience of Cuban beds as consisting of a burdette, a hair pillow, two sheets, and an unlimited supply of bed—well, you know—those small animals. *Experientia docet.*

BECAUSE ladies are admitted to the study of medicine some people have taken it for granted that any one may enter our sacred shrine, but the sudden expulsion of the colored gentleman who visited us last week proves that we pick our company.

An enterprising gentleman has started an "Old Clothes" shop opposite our building, probably thinking he would be well patronized by the *poor students* about whom so much is said.

THE result of broken down tissues partly dried up is technically known as a *caput mortuum* or dead-head. Are the living "dead heads" the results of broken down humanity partly dried up?

OUR desire for knowledge is unlimited and our patience in her suffering great, but really we object to hour and a quarter lectures unless furnished with cushioned seats.

"Lay on, Macduff," but if you do we will set our new arrival at you. He is a Nova Scotian, stands six feet three, with other dimensions to correspond. We bid him a double welcome for he is equal to two ordinary mortals. Beware the man.

How much the severity of medical treatment has been mitigated may be guessed from the parting injunction of an old professor to his students. "If you don't know any thing else to do, employ leeches."

The student who spelt *waxed* "wacksel" must either have been a phonographer or have been reminded of his school-days and how often he was whacked. Without at all reflecting on him, we will take it for granted that the ideas are not his own if our loquacious little professor will stop throwing those outlandish names of authorities at our heads.

THE professor spoke of the influence of a muggy atmosphere in spreading Cholera when a student behind us seriously requested an explanation of the nature of this "monkey" air.

COUNT one for the senior professor. "Put all the offal in the cellar and you will have an offal stink."

A HEAD of thick curly locks may be a glory even to a man, but a few straggling hairs are hardly enough to make a respectable sideboard for a Final. Start afresh, John, and better luck next time.

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

THE directors of the Royal Polytechnic Institution of London are increasing the number of their special daily entertainments. The more scientific portion of the new programme includes a description and exhibition of Edison's loud speaking telephone which in itself forms a great attraction. There are also lectures on the Chemistry of Coal and on Flashing signals. A practical demonstration of Fleuss's system of walking under water is also given by the inventor.

M. Daubree holds that the Phosphorus in various deposits and in particular in those of Quercy, notwithstanding its association with fossil bones, is of profound and inorganic origin, its chief source being the eruptive rocks. Meteorites also, he thinks, supply proof of the general distribution of phosphorus in the celestial spaces.

Mr. Tommasi points out the disadvantages both of the Bunsen battery and of the dynamo-electric machine as employed for the production of the electric light, and proposes a new battery—a modification of that of Bunsen—which can be worked at 7 centimes per hour per element, whilst a similar intensity obtained with the dynamo-electric machine costs 19 centimes. The maintenance of 10 burners with the common Bunsen battery costs 50 centimes per hour; with the magneto-electric machine 25 centimes, and with the Tommasi battery 13 centimes. An

equal light produced by means of gas at 30 centimes per cubic metre would cost 42 centimes.

On the other hand M. Jamin has been inventing a new form of electric lamp which he thinks will quite revolutionize electric lighting. In this lamp the carbon pencils are kept in rapid oscillation. This insures the burning of the carbon, an operation which adds considerable to the intensity of the light, and M. Jamin claims that "the oscillation of the carbon in air renews the gaseous matters that are in contact with it and makes it burn quicker as if by the effect of a draught."

He sums up the advantages of his lamp as (1) utilization of a portion of the wires formerly unemployed; (2) utilization of a portion of the electricity hitherto lost; (3) increase of light through the latter cause, and through the quickening of combustion; (4) equalization of the waste of the two carbons by regulation of the oscillatory motion.

From the beautiful and effective experiments of that eminent physiologist, Prof. Brown-Sequard, M. Grasset has drawn the two generalizations, viz.:

1. All the phenomena which one ascertains after limited experimental or clinical lessons of a part of the cerebrum are produced by action at a distance.

2. There are no agglomerated and circumscribed centres in the cerebrum for any function. There are certainly special cells, distinct elements, but these cells are distributed through the whole mass of the cerebrum. In other terms, there are no circumscribed, but diffuse centres.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THERE are some students who are such inveterate punsters that their presence becomes unbearable. One being told the other day that he was looking pale, instead of replying decently, his ruling passion asserted itself, and he began to say something about pale ale, and that he had been *ailing* for some time, but he was caught and gagged till his fit had passed off. This is the only way to deal with such fellows.

As many students would like to acquire a knowledge of shorthand writing, they might thank us for informing them that Prof. Manseau, of Montreal, has published a work on the same, in which he makes it very simple and easy to be learned.

A CERTAIN Soph. had his mind so much set on Thucydides one morning last week that when the breakfast bell rang, instead of proceeding to the dining room he—quite unconsciously—betook himself to the wood shed. It was only the heavy drops of rain falling on his head that awakened him to a sense of his ludicrous position. This is about as bad as the learned gentleman who walked down street on a rainy day holding up his key and at the same time carrying an umbrella under his arm.

QUEEN'S has the proud honor of possessing the most incomparable of Freshmen. He came up to College a few days late, and, seeing a large establishment near by, drove over, ordered his trunk into the hall, skipped gaily in, and, seeing the lady of the house, apologized for his late coming, and modestly requested his room. When informed, in a manner not entirely consonant to his ideas, his blushing and dismayed countenance was something frightful to behold.

It is curious to see the mingled feelings of joy and sorrow depicted on the countenances of students when the announcement is made. "Prof. — is ill to-day and cannot meet with his classes." It is hard to say which predominates. Perhaps sorrow.

DID anyone ever see a musical note? Yes: one was seen for the first time the other day wandering about the N. Philosophy class-room.

WE congratulate the Seniors that they will spend a few months of leap year in Kingston before they go hence, and be no more students. Especially that bashful chap who, last session, tried to pop the question in Gaelic.

DIVINITY HALL.—The examinations are over. All the candidates passed the ordeal and the following scholarships have been awarded on the result:

First year.—Matriculation Examination: 1, George McArthur, Dow Scholarship, value \$100. 2, W. E. D'Argent, Dominion, value \$80. 3, Robert Nairn, B.A., Buchan, value, \$80.

Second Year.—James Ross, B.A., Church of Scotland No. 2, value \$60.

Third Year.—G. C. Patterson, B.A., Church of Scotland No. 3, \$60.

HAVE you been vaccinated?

ON HALLOWE'EN when John rushed from his house and found what was going on in the vicinity of the sheds, he could only express his astonishment and horror by ejaculating: "Gosh, boys! What are you doing?"

ACCORDING to a notice, the Secretary* of the Ossianic Society says that the Gaels have inherited the language of Eve. Now, if he had said they tried also to copy her dress as closely as possible he would have made the statement more complete.

PROF. OF CHEM.: How do you know when water is at the boiling point? Brilliant student (who is *daily* in his class): "By putting your finger in it."

A SENIOR got on his ear the other day—a chair.

A SENIOR perambulating Barrie St. on Sunday evening with his adored was overheard saying, "You know, I'll have my sheepskin in the spring." We suppose he meant his *other* sheepskin.

CANVASSING is going on briskly this week for the offices in the Alma Mater Society.

Mr. Donald McIntyre, B.A., '74, will go in as President by acclamation as there are no other candidates.

For non-resident Vice-President, Mr. A. A. Mackenzie, B.Sc., at present at Glasgow University, seems so very popular that he will probably also be elected by acclamation.

The candidates for Vice-Presidents all seem confident of election.

The friends of Messrs. Brown and O'Reilly, of '81, are each doing their best in running for the Secretaryship. May the best man go in.

Hay and Froiland, of '82, are competing for the control of the bag.

The Freshmen are gathering up their forces to put in one of their number on the Committee.

But no one seems anxious for the office of Critic. There is no reason why this office should be treated as a farce and a sinecure. If the new students were criticised more and their failings pointed out, it would be a great help to them in the matter of public speaking. It is to be hoped that some one will be appointed who will undertake to do this.

MR. BOLLARD, of the Post Office, has been appointed to a position in Winnipeg. The students will be heartily sorry to hear of Mr. Bollard's departure, as both as Clerk in Henderson's Bookstore and as Delivery Clerk he was always exceedingly courteous and very attentive to their wants.

QUESTION of the day, *Who* are you going to vote for?

DR. JARDINE finished his course of lectures this week and returns to his pastoral duties. All the divinities seem highly pleased with his lectures.

PROF. WILLIAMSON has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to conduct his classes.

THE regular monthly business meeting of the University Y.M.C.A. was held in the Classical class-room on Saturday, the 29th, at 9:30 a.m. A large number of students were present, the President in the chair. After the routine business was over short addresses were delivered by G. B. Meadows and Rev. R. McKay of the city Y.M.C.A. This Association is likely to prosper.

OWING to a case or two of small-pox in the city the decree has gone forth that all students must get vaccinated within a stated period.

ONLY another JOURNAL before Christmas. Students will please notify the Sec. if they wish it sent after them—for, of course no student need expect to enjoy the holidays without a copy of it in his bosom.

PROFESSOR: "The ancients had none of those luxuries which attend our modern dining table—unless perhaps it was Lacædæmonian sauce." What is that Mr. P—? Freshman (with Scotch blood in his veins): "Porridge." (Class roar.)

ITEMS for publication should be sent in on the Monday before publication day at latest.

OUR Junior year boast an unparalleled case of absent mindedness, excelling in eccentricity the feat of that learned astronomer, of whom we have all heard, who was found on the roof star-gazing while an audience was patiently waiting to hear him lecture. This Junior came home one night and found the door locked on him, so he jumped the fence, crawled in a back window and opened the door to let himself in.

AND now the Freshie's sleep is disturbed with visions of plum puddings, and turkeys in angelic form hovering about his pillow.

STUDENTS purchasing Christmas presents for their friends should invariably buy them from our advertisers, who are the leading merchants of the city, and who aid us in sustaining our periodical. Patronize them who patronize you.

LET no one from henceforth for time immemorial doubt the veracity, integrity and uprightness of the *Journal*, since the students have unanimously elected one of our staff as President of the Y.M.C.A.

A SENIOR is so cool headed that he is invariably found warming his cap before he goes down street.

DR. JARDINE'S lecture of Saturday last was very instructive.

OUR freshmen are worthy, patriotic fellows. If the older Alumni were but half as enthusiastic the coffers of Queen's would be heavily laden. We give but one example which sufficiently depicts the genuine character of the class. One of them is a member of an Association in the city, which was one evening discussing what should be done with some fifteen dollars surplus of the Society, when this youth bravely rose and moved it should be given to the College Endowment fund. True, it was freshie-like, but consider what an enthusiastic soul must burn within him.

OUR muscles are degenerating through want of a gymnasium. Is anybody thinking about supplying the lack?

EVEN though this is the last year in the old halls still the old reading room might be graced with some spicy periodicals with which one might pleasantly pass away an hour. Who are the students elect. according to the conspicuous minute of the Senate to look after it? Are they not fit subjects for the Court?

WE would suggest the following to the students in the Chemistry Class. We have clipped it from the *Richmond College Messenger*:

A noble art is Chemistry,
Replete with information
Of how to fool with slops and things,
For our great delectation.

We learn to split all matter up,
With the greatest of facility,
But all the same we can't destroy
Its indestructibility.

CHO.—The Elephant now goes round, etc.

II.

Just split the small bacteria
By dozens, hundreds, trillions,
And still there'll be in half an inch
Four hundred thousand millions:

Or pick a drop of water up
And watch it half a minute,
You'll see the little Molecules
All skipping round within it.

CHO.—(idem.)

III.

And if you're smitten with a brick
By some enraged Mlesian,
Your head will break, but not the brick,
And this is called Cohesion:

But when you lift a schooner high
All flaming in convulsion,
Straight down your throat the beer
will fly,
And this they call Repulsion.

CHO.—(ad. lib.)

IV.

Oh, a noble art is Chemistry,
Replete with information
Of how to fool with slops and things,
For our great delectation.

Yet still our minds are overfull
With taking points on paper
And I long to be a Molecule
And skip around in vapor.

CHO.—(ad infin.)

WE deeply regret to hear of the death at Monzaffanagar, India, on the 18th Oct., of Frank Harkness, Esq., B.A., '62. Mr. Harkness was one of the most distinguished graduates of Queen's, and it is sad that he should thus be cut off in the midst of a brilliant career. He studied law in this city, but instead of practising his profession, much to the regret of his friends, his ambition led him to enter the Indian Service and going home he passed the entrance examination with the highest honors, coming out at the top of a long list of British students, among whom were several Senior wranglers. As a result of this he was appointed to a position in Calcutta; but by his brilliant talents he soon worked his way up and at the time of his death was Administrator of one of the N.W. Provinces. In this office he had supreme control over one million people.

If he had lived he would undoubtedly have made a great name for himself in Indian history. Mr Harkness was home on furlough about five years ago and again last year. The people of Kingston will remember him on account of the great musical abilities he displayed at the many public entertainments in which he took part. He was married to a daughter of the Rev. Canon Innes, of London. Mrs. Harkness and her children have our deepest sympathy for their bereavement in their far off Indian home.

COLLEGE WORLD.

THE Juniors at Cornell, instead of a ball, are to have an exhibition this year at which they may display their platform abilities. The *Era* urges that it be a creditable one, and that old traditions of tin horns, red pepper and policemen be disregarded.

THE Cornell authorities, after next June, purpose holding entrance exams., not only at the University, but also at Chicago, Cleveland and Boston.

THE Yale Glee Club make a tour during the holidays.

THE *Tyrol*, Woodstock Institute, has become a thing of the past.

A YALE junior has at last discovered one advantage in the faculty. He says they write to his parents so often that it saves him the trouble.

MAUD.—And now you've shown me all your favors, dear, do tell me who was there,—the men, of course, I mean?

ALICE.—O, let me see! There were lots of Harvard men, of course,—yes, and some *real* men.—*Lampoon*.

STUDENTS of Columbia are making an effort to have French and German introduced to their curriculum.

THE *Acta Columbiana* discountenances strongly co-education at Columbia.

GEO. MUNRO, of New York, has provided for a chair of Physics in Dalhousie College. Dr. McGregor, a graduate, has been appointed to fill the position.

TUTOR (dictating Greek Prose Composition)—Tell me, slave, where is thy horse? Startled Soph.—It—it's under my chair, sir: I wasn't using it.

AT Oberlin, tobacco and card-playing are prohibited. It has also a new telegraph college.

A GOLD medal is offered for proficiency in penmanship at Notre Dame University.

A COLUMBIA senior posted on the bulletin board a notice offering for sale a set of junior text books "*very little used*."

HARVARD has a bicycle club.

WE'VE seen a statement, to the effect that William and Mary College was about to close its doors, wandering among our exchanges for the last two years. We are not aware how long it was extant previous to that. It's our opinion that the above College closed its doors about 1849, A.D.

A FRESHMAN sends in the following, and swears it's original: "Why is a post graduate like a blind pig?" Because he is a p. g.—pig without an eye.—*Era*.

RUTGERS has conferred the degree of Ph.D. on T. A. Edison, the inventor.

THE McGill *Gazette* has "gone up" owing to lack of support from the Arts' students.

Two female colleges are to be opened in Italy.

RICHMOND College has a telephone company.

SYRACUSE University is going to organize a Y.M.C.A.

MISS HACKETT is to give instructions in singing to the students of Hamilton Female College. The *Portfolio* speaks highly of her ability.

THE Prof. of Chinese at Harvard has as yet failed to get a pupil: of which circumstance the *Lampoon* takes advantage and draws an excellent cartoon, inscribing under it, "Muchee loafee, no teachee."

FIFTY ladies at Cornell this term.

EIGHTY-TWO new students at Vassar.

THE *Era* from Cornell, on entering its eleventh year, gives a list of its editors for each session, together with their occupation, residence, &c. Among them all we noticed that only one of that host of ex-editors had turned out to be a clergyman. Is an editor's life so antagonistic to moral growth?

ROANOKE has lately received a legacy of \$10,000.

THERE is a college rebellion at Middlebury College, Vermont, in which every student in the College is engaged. The difficulty grew out of the unjust action of the Faculty toward a member of the Sophomore class, concerning his kicking a foot ball in front of the College.—*New York World*.

EXCHANGES.

WE take this opportunity of expressing our disgust at the reprehensible conduct of our Managing Editor who, last issue, informed us that (for the time), our room was better than our company. Our friendly greetings with our fellow sin—editors have been interrupted, but having made this announcement we will remake the connection.

THE *Dalhousie Gazette* makes its first appearance this session on our table. It is always welcome. The writer of "A Complaint of the Decay of Old Bachelors," has a level head. Speaking of the insane persistence of writers like Ouida or Miss Braddon, in marrying off their heroes as their highest earthly reward (and some carry it so far we might almost leave out the "earthly") he says: "These writers forget that the heroic Paul died a *bachelor*-martyr—rather a novelty, by the way. Imagine, if you can, the preacher of Mars Hill making love to some pretty girl of Athens! There is profanity in the thought; and yet there is not a lady-novelist of the present day who would permit him to leave the city without a wife." The rest of the paper is well up to its standard.

THE *Cornell Era* (with the two next mentioned journals), we are glad to welcome for the first time to our sanctum. Judging from the remarks of the writer of "Splinters from our Club," the state of health of Cornell societies is not much better than our own. By-the-way the *Era*, after saying some pleasant things about us says we "might make room for more of the purely literary." Now, *Era*, look at home, why don't you have more of the "purely literary;" you have no more than we have and for the same reason, we desire to make our JOURNAL a College Newspaper, not to rank it among the "Lits." We are quite willing and glad to receive contributions but would always prefer to have articles on subjects of College interest.

THE *Yale Courant* publishes a letter from Columbia College, which states that the Columbia College papers (*Acta Columbiana* and *Columbia Spectator*), do not cor-

rectly represent the feeling of Columbia students towards Yale. Yale seems to have been rather unfortunate in its foot ball matches with both Columbia and Harvard, and the papers of these three institutions are occupied with making remarks concerning each other's foot ball team. We hope they will come to an amicable settlement. Nearly every Ed. in the *Courant* refers to foot ball. A good poem and two or three good articles with correspondence, locals, etc., complete the number.

THE *Harvard Lampoon* contains this week among other good cartoons, one on the above mentioned foot ball dispute. The *Lampoon* does not confine its attention to purely collegiate matters as the following on the recent attack made by Wendell Phillips on the Boston Statues will show. We give it as a good specimen of Lampy's style:

Dear Uncle Wendell was up on his ear,
For he'd no one to quarrel with far or near;
His mighty Chief Butler was mightily smashed,
His schemes found no sympathy with the Unwashed,
The Old South was saved, or was going to be,
And the combative Phillips was high up a tree.

So he called for some paper, and called for some ink,
And he dashed off his words without stopping to think;
For he had selected a theme thought is lost on,—
The statues which loaf round the city of Boston.
He sat on the best, and he cried up the worst,
He frothed and he fumed, and he swore and he cursed;
And thus he quite pleasantly filled up the day,
But gave himself very completely away.

Now Wendell, dear Wendell, don't get into rows,
But take as much rest as your system allows;
'Gainst oppression and slavery you fought like a man,
And we love and respect you—as much as we can.
So don't get mixed up in belittling quarrels,
But calm yourself, Wendell, and rest on your laurels.

CLIPPINGS.

PROF. in English Literature: "I will now show you some exceptional feet; Mr. X. will you please come forward."—*Era*.

ACCORDING to mechanics, "if you push a wagon, then the wagon pushes you." Hence, when a mule kicks you, do you kick the mule?—*Era*.

There was once a freshman quite meek,
Who vowed he would not study Greek;
So he scraped up some money and purchased a pony,
Which he exercised three times a week.

—*Col. Spectator*.

THERE is a patient in one of our city hospitals whose past history is an enigma to the physicians. When in his delirium he constantly calls out, "Next! next." Some think he was a college professor, but others say he must have been a barber.

No, Freshie, Q.E.D. doesn't mean *Quite Extremely Difficult*, though that is often an interpretation eternally fit.

Kissing by telephone,
Oh, airy nothingness,
Fanciful happiness strung on a wire.
Though 'tis not genuine,
Though 'tis but mockery,
Still 'tis the earnest of earthly desire.

—*University Herald*.

FRESHMAN in Physiology—"Why is the human body like a humbug?" Senior gives it up. "Because it is an aggregation of cells."