

and no one has performed his duty from first to last with greater faithfulness. Those who are aware of his intense earnestness in past days, when watching over the interests of Queen's in its first struggles; those who know his warm sympathy and the utter self-forgetfulness of his character; those who with so much pleasure have listened to his scholarly addresses during his long and useful college career, addresses which were always laden with words of wisdom and radiant with exquisite tenderness, must feel assured that this memorial volume will be all that could be desired; alike as an authentic record of our history, and as a literary inheritance.

The historian of Queen's has spent his most fruitful years in building up on a sure foundation: this seat of learning, and has striven to model it after the great university of Edinburgh, where he obtained his training. The venerable professor has in his own person furnished a sterling example throughout these long years, to student fathers and to student sons. His mind and spirit, his energy and devotion, the thoughts and labours of his whole life have been intertwined with the warp and woof of this institution, in all its phases of adversity and prosperity. Domesday Book, prepared by one whose own history has been so closely identified with Queen's, who is a living link between the past and the present, whose example, whose teaching, whose nobility of character have permeated the minds, more or less, of all who have been associated with the university, must, I feel confident, realize the wishes of the trustees in their desire to do honor to our benefactors. Domesday Book will gratefully embalm their memory. Its pages will perpetuate with feelings of affection the acknowledgements we owe to all our friends. It will keep in remembrance those whom we revere. This memorial volume is, I trust, the first of a long series which one by one will appear in the centuries to come, in which will be duly chronicled the progress and prosperity of this university. Who can doubt that this first volume will be treasured as a priceless possession by generations of graduates, the more so as it will ever be associated with the life and labour of the veteran professor whom we have the happiness to see amongst us?

CLASS DINNER OF '91.

On the evening of Saturday, April 25th, the class of '91 held its farewell meeting. W. F. Nickle, its President, had invited all his class-mates, with delegates from the other classes and colleges of the university, to hold the meeting at his residence and partake of his hospitality, and as result a most enjoyable evening was spent by all. About forty sat down to a most beautifully decorated table containing a most abundant supply of those good things that make most glad the inner man, and with most tremendous post-exam appetites did full justice to the most excellent spread. (We were there and so speak feelingly on the subject.) Mr. Nickle was at the head with the Secretary and Historian on either hand, and near by were the delegates from '89, '90, '92, '93, '94, the Royal and Divinity Hall. Soon after the work of destruction commenced, Jack McLennan, '93, kindly brought down a copy of the list of

B.As and M.As, which had just been posted up at the college, and as the President read out one by one the names of the successful ones, deep was the silence, broken only by the heartfelt sigh of satisfaction which burst from the breast of some poor beggar who unexpectedly found he was all right.

After dinner the toasts were proposed and drunk in lemonade—without any stick—with great gusto. All present made short speeches, many of which were really splendid after dinner addresses. We need not here enumerate the various toasts, which were tastefully printed on embossed menu cards, but of course the Queen, the Senate, Athletics and the Ladies had their places on the list, and the various university societies and colleges were extremely well proposed and responded to.

During the evening piano and violin solos were given by Messrs. Henderson and Beattie, respectively, and vocal solos by Messrs. Cunningham and Lavell, the latter introducing for the first time his new college song, entitled "Our University Yell." The last toast proposed was "Our Host," to which Mr. Nickle responded in a neat speech, after which "Auld Lang Syne" was sung and the class parted.

At a meeting on the following Wednesday morning Mr. Nickle was re-elected President of the Class Society and Mr. Lavell was chosen as Secretary, and these two, with Mr. Cunningham, were appointed a committee to arrange for the next meeting of the year, to be held perhaps one or two years hence.

A vote of thanks was also tendered Mr. Etherington for his able valedictory, delivered on the 23th.

Each member of the class will please notify the Secretary, A. E. Lavell, Kingston, whenever his or her address changes, as it is wished through the Secretary to keep all members of the class in more or less communication with one another, and so far as possible really continue the class society. Any member of the class may, by writing to the Secretary, obtain the addresses of the other members.

PERSONALS.

We were glad to see Gandier, '91, and Roddick, '91. Both are improving in health.

F. A. McRae was up for exams., and is looking better than he did when he left some months ago.

Colin Arthurs, M.A., will look after the classes in Botany and Chemistry during the summer session.

George Hartwell, B.A., and O. L. Kilborn, M.A., M.D., each of the class of '88, and one of our lady grads. are three of the five who will leave in September as the first Missionaries of the Canadian Methodist Church in China. We wish them much success.

The Methodist boys—and girls—at the university are somewhat elated since they have not only taken the medals in Chemistry, Natural Science and History, and other honors in the Arts department, but also in the person of T. J. Thompson have penetrated into Divinity Hall, sacred to the Presbyterian body, and carried off the scholarship in Divinity.