

tween a saw-horse and a sack of wool, but which finally resolved itself into the form of an aged man, clad in the garments of an ancient prophet.

In my terror I thought it was Beelzebub himself, and would have fled, only my limbs refused to obey my mind. All my sins crowded before me. I thought of how, last year, I had cheeked a Third Year man. I had not looked upon Mr. Putnam as on a brother. I had skipped "cattle" several times. These and other misdeeds I had committed in defiance of the rules of this institution. However, before I could utter a word, so great was my despair, he addressed me in the following terms:

"Oh! thou scion of the house of Hamilton, that dwellest in the caves of Pantonia, why tremblest thou? I intend thee no harm. Thy mind has been racked for many days over the "First Year" problem, and I have come many days' journey to dictate unto thee certain rules for their guidance. Arise, therefore, from thy bed, take up thy pen, moisten the point thereof in ink, and write as it shall be told unto you.

"Unto the First Year that sojournest at the O. A. C.," thus saith the Prophet, "O thou First Year man, when thou meetest a Second Year man in the hall, tremble in thy shoes and stand aside in the way, lest he frown upon thee, or perchance do thee ill with his foot. If thou meetest him in the highway, thou shalt remove thy hat which coverest thine head, and convey thy carcass unto the other side until he pass; but, if thou meetest a Third Year man, whether it be in the highways or in the College, thou shalt prostrate thyself in the dust, and beseech him to allow thee to cumber the earth yet a little longer.

"If Satan enter into thine heart, and say, 'Come, let us go and rake the beds of the senior Years and pour water therein,' thou shalt not go for fear of the destruction which awaiteth thee shouldst thou do this thing. The hall ways would become flooded with thy gore, thine enemies would compass thee about in the night time and thine head would sojourn under the tap for a season.

"Thus shalt thou do unto the senior years: When thou art at thy meals and the handmaiden bringeth in the where-withal to satisfy the ravenous demands of thy stomach, thou shalt not rush towards her like unto a whirlwind, but shall abide in thy place until thou seest that no Second Year man desireth the grub.

"Also, when thou laborest with a Second Year man, thou shalt bridle thy tongue and listen unto his words, for verily are they laden with wisdom.

"Take heed, O First Year! for great is the wrath of the Second Year."



#### PERSONAL.

J. J. Fee, B.S.A. '88, is now a surveyor in California. He is principally engaged in prospecting for mines throughout the country.

R. A. Thompson, '91, is at present working on his farm near Thornton. He is making good use of the knowledge obtained here by improving the quality of his live stock and the character of his farm.

Arthur S. Broome, '86, owns a farm in British Columbia. He is at present in Victoria, engaged in some surveying. He lived for some time in Manitoba before moving to British Columbia, but does not like his new home as well as the one he left in the prairie province.

D. H. Leavens, '87, is farming near Belleville, paying particular attention to the breeding of road and carriage horses, and to the growing of various kinds of fruit. He has one of the most beautiful country homes in the neighborhood.

W. J. Palmer, B.S.A., '90, is lecturing in connection with the travelling dairy. He seems to regret that the work he is engaged in keeps him away from studies of various kinds, but this loss is repaired in other ways. His

smiling face was to be seen in the college halls a few weeks ago.

W. J. McNiven, '85, of Winona, is the owner of a herd of Holstein-Friesian cattle, and judging from the prize list of Toronto Fair, the herd comprises some very choice animals. He exhibited a number of cattle, and, among other prizes, he secured the first prize and diploma for his two-year old bull. At Ottawa exhibition he received ten prizes with eleven animals, four of the ten being firsts and four seconds. He also succeeded very well at the show held in Montreal.

D. Buchanan, B. S. A., '90, whose home is at Hensal, spent a day or two around the college lately. He is much the same in many ways as when a student, though a full black beard adds much to his personal appearance. He is the assistant editor of the *Canadian Live-Stock and Farm Journal*, and spends most of his time in visiting and interviewing the leading breeders, both in this province and in Quebec. He gave us accounts of some wonderful places he had seen, and appears to like his work very much.

The Shaw boys, of the firm of A. J. C. Shaw & Sons, Thamesville, are both at home at present. They are farming 300 acres of very fine land about four miles from Thamesville. They are engaged in the breeding of pure-bred Shorthorns, and have been very successful at the fall shows this year. They won the medal awarded at Chatham for the best herd in the two counties of Kent and Essex; and in addition they swept nearly everything at all the other local shows. E. Shaw, who attended this College about '89, is working on the home farm, while his brother, Wm. Shaw (of about '80) practiced law for a few years and then commenced his course of study for the Episcopalian ministry. He will graduate from Wycliffe College in the spring. For two summers past he has been sent up to the Temiscaming district as a missionary among the Indians. We heartily wish him every welfare and happiness in his ministerial labors.

The readers of the O. A. C. REVIEW are doubtless all aware that at the last meeting of the Experimental Union, held at this college, it was decided to establish a register of ex-students, which register was to be under the charge of the Personal Editor of the REVIEW. Nine hundred post cards were printed, explaining the object of the register and asking for post office address, occupation, prospects, successes, etc. So far there has been but a poor response to all the trouble which has been taken in finding the whereabouts of the ex-students, etc. Any one who has not already returned the cards duly filled in will greatly oblige us by sending them here at once; and if by some oversight any one has not received a card, will he be so kind as to send the above information to the Personal Editor of the REVIEW? If each one of our numerous subscribers would do this, what a pleasant personal column we would have in our college paper! In sending this information you not only let those with whom you are not acquainted know how you are situated, but by this means you can keep up your connection with your old college friends, and thus preserve one of the strongest ties by which we are bound. This department of the paper can be maintained only by the ex-students. The other editors can write from what knowledge they have in themselves or can obtain from the library; but the Personal Editor must obtain his information from you yourselves. A word to the wise is sufficient.



The following conversation was noted by one of our vigilant reporters during the holidays:

(Woolley) I say, Mac, lend me five cents for collection, will you?

(Mac) All right! Here you are.

(Woolley) Thanks. I've got five cents of my own in my pocket, which with yours, will buy me a ten cent cigar. Ta, ta! (Exit Woolley.)