

once told the Rector the boys used to play tricks on him.

But it was during a day fit for snow-balling that poor J. suffered the most. It was no unusual thing to see a whole host of urchins waylay him in the grove, or follow him with their icy missiles beyond its confines. They seemed to think they had a right to play upon his good nature. Only once was his temper visibly aroused. A party of three were following him. He repeatedly warned them, but without avail. At last he was struck a stunning blow behind the ear. With unexampled agility he sprung round and swore an awful oath. His fiercely flashing eyes, his tightly clenched fists, and the extraordinary ferocity of his entire appearance threatened dire revenge. He hesitated a moment as if preparing to charge, and that moment gave his assailants a chance to disappear. But they were more careful after that.

Seldom did any unsuspecting intruder feel the crushing force of his bearish hug. Only one instance of this is on record. A fellow of Cyclopean mould had recently come to College. Exulting in his strength, he longed to grapple with somebody. He was told "Big Bear" was powerful. But the shortness of the man misled him, and he felt assured of certain victory in the event of a contest. He had not long to wait. One day a student, now a reverend P. P., came up to him in company with J., and told him J. longed to wrestle with him. With eagerness he rushed forward and grasped J. But he soon found he had made a mistake when, however, it was too late. His opponent was far more than his equal and with a quick movement lifted him from the ground and threw him on his back in the mud. Needless to say, ever after that no man dared to tackle "Big Bear."

There were many other features of J.'s character of interest and many other stories might be told about him. His brilliant wit, his genius for poetry, his extraordinary piety, his lofty aspirations, his debating talents, the withering scorn with which he used to refer to the vulgar study of Mathematics, his contempt for prizes and for degrees, all suggest entertaining fables. But this article is already too long and must be brought to a close. Not many students have ever become more conspicuous here than the subject of this sketch and it is safe to say that when the impartial history of the College shall be written few will receive more attention than "Big Bear."