

uprightness. He put forth strenuous efforts to ward off the doom that threaten "Our Lady of the Snows." In this struggle "pro patria" he was ably seconded by A. C. and J. F. C. whose name must and shall go down to posterity as that of him who had the temerity actually to rise, address the chair, and move the "previous question" in the face of fifty eyes not less terrifying than the gaping mouths of brazen cannon charged with missives of annihilation. Surely such exertions in behalf of country could not but succeed, and so it was. The boodlers were ousted, and an unimpeachable government, with A. M. as first minister, was soon in charge of the already depleted treasury. The new premier filled the onerous position with credit to himself, honor to his colleagues, and everlasting benefit to his grateful country.

"*Ut esset unus salus in corpore sano*" A. M. never neglected bodily exercise, his favorite game being handball, at which he was an adept. Time and time again he was the winner in hotly-contested games.

Once, when base-ball fever was raging and everybody had made up his mind that he himself had the requisite qualities for the game, our man found himself one of the nine who played "scrub" on the croquet grounds, if not to perfection at least to their own extreme satisfaction.

As for the foot-ball, it fairly groaned as it went shooting from his grasp, glad to escape and become the plaything of more genial *kickers*.

A. M. played cribbage with great dexterity, but in this sphere he needed all his ability, for "there were others."

Perhaps no one enjoyed the good will of his fellows to a greater extent than did A. M. While naturally the companion of his larger and older brothers, he was frequently the chum of the *smaller* boys, to whom he always proved an agreeable associate on the campus and on the walk.

For the present our friend has taken up his abode among sturdy Highlanders in the lap of nature on the far-famed Bras D'or. His care is to plant the seeds of knowledge amongst the youth of a place whose name, handed down the ages, and carried across the Atlantic by the early settler, as a tie of affection to dear old Scotia's land, has been surrounded by a halo of sanctity and enlightenment.

That Fortune may wear a benignant smile whilst assigning to M. A. W. his lot in life, is the fervent wish of EXCELSIOR and his associates of college days.