his presence. Tall and stately he may be seen moving on tiptoe through the halls whenever anything is going on. An all round man he is in every truth. No society, no association, scarcely a committee does not derive great part of its snap from his enthusiastic devotion to college life and college societies. He deems no work too heavy, though sure the thanks will be small, criticism hard and unfair, the reward nothing but the satisfaction of having done his duty, if by its performance he can serve his Alma Mater. Go think of this, thou student who fancyest thy duty done if thou leavest college knowing a few more Greek words, or philosophical definitions, or mathematical formula, than when thou enteredst it ! "Go and do thou likewise," if thou wouldest be remembered with respect, when the dull bookworm, who forgets that education may be derived from doing and giving as well as from getting, plods on in the obscurity of living burial in some out-of-the-world village, where he vainly endeavours "to teach the young idea how to shoot." But "Quo Musa tendis?" Oh thou chattering Muse! thou hast led me far from my track. Moral reflections suit not my subject. No. I is a man of action. The most scornful accents of his ever-present tongue are always directed at men who sit with folded hands and speculate. To specify the fields in which his energy has exercised itself is not possible. If it were done this account might seem, not the unvarnished narrative of facts which it is, but a panegyric. A few must suffice. The Journal is one. He is the fighting editor, and will ere spring be appointed to deal with those who do not pay their dollars.

But to see him at his best, one should see him in the Alma Mater as oftimes with up. lifted hand and flashing eye he denounces as "petty quibblers" the trembling devotees of order, who cannot see that " the heavens will fall" if in obedience to the constitution's behests the matter in hand be delayed a week. Yet no lip-worshipper of promptness is he. What work soever individual, committee or society allots him is done at once and vigor. ously and faultlessly done, and woe be unto the man who says it is not. That man will be extinguished for ever by a torrent of eloquent denunciation such as he has not heard before.

Yet think him not a boor, O unfortunate friend, who knowest him not! His musical tones were not unheard among the soft and plaintive voices of those who sang in the late lamented Glee Club, nor did they impart roughness to the strain. With the same facility, with which he bends to his will a stubborn mass meeting, with the same he can teach a sabbath school class or lead a prayer meeting. And, O Freshman! beware. In the awful silence of the dread Concursus when just punishment is being meted out to proud miscreants, the thunders of his voice will not be unheard nor unattended. We have done. May success be his and may more men like him come to Queen's.

## WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The subject of the Y. W. C. A. meeting on Sunday last was "Keeping the Sabbath." Several of the girls gave good practical ideas on Sabbath observance.

Miss Ryan has been absent from college owing to the death of her brother. She has the heart-felt sympathy of all her classmates in her sad bereavement.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Marjorie Ward has almost recovered from her long illness. We hope she will soon be with us again.

Dr. O'Hara sailed for India on Wednesday last. Her most intimate friends, Miss Turnbull and Dr. Weir, accompanied her to Kingston junction on her departure from here. She will be greatly missed by all.
"Avis Noctis," please accept our thanks for the poetry entitled "The Owl Maid." When we want any more we'll ask for it.
"Why, isn't this Laidlaw's?" No gents' turnishings.

## COLLEGE NOTES.

Prof. Fletcher went to St. Catharines last week to visit his relatives, some of whom were ill.
' 93 met on the inth. A programme had been prepared, but for some reason was not carried out. However, the poet, W. L. Grant, read his latest effusion satirizing various members of the class, after which the meeting adjourned.
E. R. Peacock, the energetic Secretary of '94, has not yet returned, and the other offi-

