

But made mani a joke at his dispençe;
For that noon othre hadde a fair ladye,
Here jalous hertes were filled with envie.
In lengthe this ilke clerk was somdel tal,
But sclendre he was and verray lene withal;
His heer was black, and heng about his eyes
In culpons. He ful honest was and wys
In sondry things, and gladdly wolde scoley,
But that his tendre herte took him astray.

Ther was with us a Student of Phisik,
In al the college was ther noon him lyk;
His Bachelor of Artes he first did wyne,
And thanne bygan to studi medicine;
Of al that useful was knew no man mo.
Majestik was he and of lofty port,
Right gladli wolde he pleed a caas in court,
Ful often hadde had he won him heigh renoun
Both in defence and prosecutioun;
In termes hadde he caas and verdikts alle
Which in the six yeer paste hadde i-falle.
His voys was like a mighti trompe in soun,
Whan he fro judge and jury asked pardoun
For som pore caitif trembling atte bar;
And thanne fro al the boyes neigh and far
Lowd showts of "waugh" arose. As delegate,
Which he to othre scoles was of late,
He bar him wel, and sothely did defende
The name of Queenes wherever he did wende.
In sondry ways his college he uphelde,
In manli sportes, as football, excellede
Wel cowde he skate and flirt with ladyes faire,
Therto in dauncyng he the palm did bere:
And sikerly he'll be a gret doctour,
A verray parfigt skilful practisour.

THE LONE EGO.

Seek sunset's wizzard glow,
The moonbeam's glamour bright,
The youthful feeling's flow,
The holy, inner light,
The glories of the wold,
The beauties of the wood,
The magic charm of gold,
The passions of the flood,
The mysteries of time,
The rainbow's fairy gleam,
The music of a chime,
The phantoms of a dream,
Still in a fathomless unknown
Thy soul is dwelling all alone.

Orangedale, C.B.

A. D. MAC NEILL, '97.

"He sette not his benefice to hyre,
And leet his scheep encombred in the myre,
And ran to Londone, unto seynthe Poules,
To seeken him a chaunterie for soules,
Or with a bretherhede to ben witholde;
But dwelte at hoom, and kepte wel his folde,
So that the wolf ne made it not miscarye
He was a schepperd and no mercenarie."



GEORGE Smythe, who has the cognomen of "parvulissimus," entered the college halls four years ago with the distinction of honour matriculant and winner of the Mowat Scholarship. He has since been buffeting in the sea of classics and hopes to wade through it. He has played an important part in the Concursus, is recognized as an A. I. rooter at the football and hockey games, and can get off the Gaelic slogan twenty-five times in one breath. Though a mere youth he is well up in all the philosophical questions of the day, and may be seen giving a series of free lectures after Sr. Phil. classes. He fills the office of Antiquarian of the year.

C. P. Johns is a practical philosopher, temperate in all things—study, sport and general diversion. Having obtained the calm of 'infinite weariness,' and believing that "it's worry that kills," he never worries or hurries, but takes everything as it comes, as he has taken all his classes in good form and is going to take his degree. As Junior Judge of the C. I. et V., he has been a stern enforcer of discipline, especially where freshmen or divinities were the disturbers.

Here beginneth the biography of Samuel McL. Fee, who, like our neighbor to the south is better known (in domiciliary circles at least) as Uncle Sam. Sam hails from Camden East, and as far as we can learn, is like the recurring decimal, proceeding ad infinitum. He has heard the call of "Samuel, Samuel," and in consequence thereof, purposes entering into the "Saints' Rest" next fall. Sam is ably fitted for this work, as he is a good speaker, a sweet singer, and we are informed, one of the visiting staff of the K. G. H. He is a staunch adherent of the Heroclitean doctrine that you cannot enter into the same lady's company twice.

R. J. Clark, a record breaker, graduated last year with honors in two courses. An uncompromising defender of Toryism, "the church," and classics, he is dignity personified, but sometimes deigns to emit a war-whoop not at all commensurate with his size. He is an ardent supporter of athletics, and excels in everything from poker to church-work.