

Grierson, Robert, was indeed one of the things that are "lovely and of good report." A character more beautiful than Grierson's in its utter unselfishness and free-hearted goodness, one seldom meets. The meanest spirit would ever be disarmed in his presence. Though one of the most active men in all that makes up college life throughout the seven years of his course in Arts and Theology, he never made an enemy because in the nature of things it was impossible. He goes to Amherst for two months to relieve Rev. D. McGregor, and expects then to return to the city to commence medical studies in view of the Foreign Mission field.

McGlashen, J. A., the bright, breezy "master of sentences," is the next imprinted name. His perennial smile and his laugh-provoking humor we shall long miss from our social circle: and his thoughtful presence and suggestive remarks from all our meetings, literary, business and devotional. He was wanted in Bridgeport, C. B., and we had not the heart to keep him. He goes to that congregation by call, but expects from them a six months leave of absence next winter in order to attend classes in Edinburgh.

Morash, A. V., is another man that has caught the Edinburgh fever. His halting-place for the summer is Caledonia. He will be much missed from the social life of Pine Hill, and especially from the *musical circle*. Morash was more than a musician: he was weighed in the balances and found—a man, a manly man, an honest man, a man of his word. We follow him with our best wishes, wherever his lot may be cast.

Munro, C., always impressed us with the anomalous idea "strength in weakness." Physically delicate, he has manfully fought through his course in Arts and Theology and is to-day a stronger man than when he entered college. Intense in feeling, weighty in argument, he ever added strength to any cause he espoused. His voice will be missed in our meetings, and his absence felt in all departments of college life. The THEOLOGUE too will miss him: for the past three years he has been on the staff, this year as Senior Editor. He goes to Oxford, N. S., as ordained missionary.

Putnam, H., came to us this year from the second year of Princeton. But to many of us Putnam was no stranger. He