

JOHN BOYD is noted for his hair, his horror of novels and his ardent affection for the fair sex. He holds that Adam was a Gael and lived near Glasgow, but does not know "chust" where the apple incident occurred. He is an enthusiastic supporter of the concursus, but prefers feminine victims and on that account did a lot of private courting on his own hook at the skating rink. He intends to take a course in theology, so we will have the pleasure of his company a few years longer at Queen's.

S. S. BURNS served a penal term in the Alma Mater Society as secretary last year. This session he was unable to attend class but will be on hand for the exams. As his name signifies he makes a warm friend despite the way he brushes his hair.

CLEMENT B. BURNS, familiarly called no doubt "My Darling Clementine," by some lady or other, has only spent two years of his course at Queen's, having been at Dalhousie for his freshman and sophomore years. We are astonished that the latter university has survived his absence, but perhaps he has left his photograph in the museum there. His favorite friends are a pair of gloves and a cane and he may often be seen promenading King street in their company. He appears to enjoy life, but we do not think he will ever get excited about it.

JOHN M. CAMELON is regarded by his professors as a regular prodigy and will no doubt some day electrify the whole civilized world by doing something or other. We have an idea that he intends taking a nine years course.

STANLEY T. CHOWN has spent this session mixing senior philosophy and physics together in equal proportions. Differing from Plato and Aristotle he has at last come to the conclusion that the *sumum bonum* is to pass the exams at the rate of several hundred tachs and to fall upon his degree at the angle of repose. His exploits on the football field, at the dinner table, in the Y. M. C. A., and even in the pulpit prove him to have no mean ability, notwithstanding the fact that he doesn't wear a moustache. His address will soon be Yabaticatcheronomyum, Japan, where he will instruct the natives in the arts of dress-making and music.

GEORGE T. COPELAND has pursued the even tenor of his way through college without giving the authorities much trouble. Besides being a footballer he is secretary of the class and has performed the arduous duties of this office, such as putting up notices, etc., very satisfactorily indeed.

WILL CURLE—gentleman—is as sweet as he looks. He is mathematically inclined and it is supremely refreshing to hear him discourse on the mysteries of Mercator's Projection and the sectorial area of the hyperbola. When we first knew him he despised "woman," but latterly he has been developing his affection for the fair sex as an infinite periodic continued fraction, though up to date we have been unable to exactly locate him. He will probably spend the remaining portion of his declining years in the North-West.

DAN DRUMMOND is chairman of the year, having filled that honorable position throughout the session. He is a hard working and successful student, giving his attention particularly to Classics, but finds time to show his interest in his fellows and he is highly esteemed by them all. He is rather quiet, but not oppressively so and when occasion demands it proves himself to be "as jolly as they make 'em."

GEORGE DYDE has already been introduced to readers of the JOURNAL. We are not quite sure what he intends to do with himself after lassoing his degree, but we have an idea that he is going to run a Greek machine in some school. For further information we would refer the reader to page 55 of the present volume.

ED. B. ECHLIN has a tenor voice, a taste for athletics, a symmetrical moustache, a great wish to demolish a certain obstructionist in the A. M. S., and a desire to become an M. D. He stands, approximately, eight feet four without his boots on and his landlady, we are told, has threatened several times to charge him double fare owing to his capacity. As he has already entered the Royal we will, no doubt, hear from him again during his course there.

J. P. FALCONER is the quietest man in College. We haven't heard him speak more than seven times since he came here four years ago. Among his settled habits are a nap after dinner and a walk after tea, rain or shine.

J. M. FARRELL is quarter-back on the football team. His distinguishing characteristic, next to his moustache, is his bashfulness when no ladies are around. His studies this year were largely confined to the Etruscans, crabs, lady students, crusades, the gymnasium and limestone. Jim will never succeed in being a dude for he has too much common sense, but he would like to be one awfully. We are sorry to have him leave Queen's, but we wish him success in the legal profession which he has chosen.

T. HARRY FARRELL runs the finance department of this influential and wealthy periodical and on this account has a number of very attentive friends. He is a humble follower of Euclid, Archimedes and Dupuis, and also spends some of his time in the observatory looking for stray stars, when he isn't engaged in writing conciliatory letters to wrathful subscribers. Strange to say he has some popularity even within the charmed circle of the Levana Society, which, we are told, is very sparing of its patronage and favor. He intends to become some day or other a full fledged M. D., after which he may hang out his shingle on the Pacific Coast.

ALFRED FITZPATRICK holds the reins of government in the Y. M. C. A. and announces that if anyone says he is long-faced, he would respectfully ask them to come outside for a few minutes. We don't intend giving a detailed list of his faults for there are only sixteen pages in this number, but we must say that in one respect he greatly disappoints and grieves us—he doesn't know how to flirt. He is a heavy fore-ordinationist, we understand, and