

his skilful manipulation. He is most energetic and persevering, as evidenced by his intention to graduate this session, though only three years in college, but, being an old school-maam, he is capable of covering an infinite amount of work and is sure to "get there" in the spring.

THOMAS CAMELON five years ago donned the Freshman's gown as a student in Arts, prepared to sit at the feet of the Profs and imbibe the knowledge that flowed from their eloquent lips, but ere the completion of his first year he concluded that life's little chain was far too short for seven of its golden links to be wasted in college halls. So Tommy P., contrary to the wishes of his spiritual adviser, determined to face the stern realities of a medical course. In all five weary years have passed, during which he has acquired a dog and a cane, which he wears every time he goes out for a constitutional. Tommy is a well-meaning boy, harmless and beautiful as a summer morning, and we wish him the best of success in his exams. and in his medical career.

BILLY CAMERON.—Prominent among the B.A.s. of the class is our charming Billy, who, by the bye, lost his ten-cent razor three or four months ago, and as a result his hitherto boyish appearance has completely disappeared, and a noble, manly front has taken its place, with the usual fascination for the fair sex. William is the polite man of the year, as he is also the leading tenor, and we have been compelled to keep him quite secluded since he represented the Royal at the 'Varsity dinner, where he so worked on the minds of the guests that many went into convulsions, from which they have never recovered. He is a good student and a first-class fellow. We will miss his pleasant countenance and musical voice next session, but our loss will be another's gain.

JOSEPH S. CAMPBELL holds the honorable and lucrative position of Medical Expert of the Concursus, and though his duties as such have not been very extensive, yet he has proved himself an expert in more ways than one. He is the genuine "bhoys" of his year, and is one of the circle that endeavors to make life enjoyable, and wonderful are the exploits accredited to him. Joe confidently expects an M.D. in the spring, and if taking elaborate notes is counted will stand a show for the medal.

ALBERT CHOWN is the Goliath of his class, large physically and intellectually, still he does not glory in the manifestation of his prowess to the embarrassment of his weaker classmates. Al., by his universal good humor and deadly drugs, has won the esteem and constitutions of many of his fellow-students, but tiring of his limited field of labor he is aspiring to an M.D. We congratulate the public, but would say Albert can make a pill that would drive the freckles off a leopard or pull the teeth of a saw. His redeeming trait has been found to consist of a huge smile, pleasant and winning as a gattling gun on a battle field. We never came within range, nor do we want to, as we desire to graduate next year. Nevertheless we extend to him our hearty best wishes and hope he may reach the height of his ambition.

DARIUS A. COON, like the coon Darius Hystaspes who committed suicide in his chariot when about to be overtaken by the indomitable Alexander, is seriously contemplating practising homicide on himself, being pursued by the relentless foe of all Meds—exams. Da is a first-

class fellow, and has by his geniality and studious qualities won the respect and good will of his fellows. But particularly does he shine as a Judge of the Concursus, where his fine sense of justice, combined with his sublime ignorance of all kinds of law, has rendered him the terror of the culprits whom stern necessity and unbecoming behavior has brought before him. Darius will never possess a flowing beard, as the capillary growth has been, like its owner, of a retiring disposition, modestly secreting itself behind the papillary layer of his cuticle. In medicine he no doubt will be a stalwart and will make his mark in the world.

DAVEY CUNNINGHAM.—Now we have come to one of the "influential" members of the class. We have no doubt but that our valedictorian will bring tears to the eyes of the Kingston fair in his farewell address. We have been led to believe that in certain quarters many a sigh will be "hove" on the departure of this disciple of the "knife and scalpel" and knight of the high collar. This daring mariner is a strong believer in the antiseptic properties of bi-chloride and also believes in the old adage, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." What with his store of learning from his B.A. course and his acquaintance with the wisdom of the Royal, Dr. Davey will make a red-letter day for the place of his choice.

JOHN WESLEY DIXON came to the Royal three years ago as fresh and as green as a dried chestnut, and, strange to say, though he has passed through various vicissitudes of life he retains his original character in a remarkable degree. He can smoke a pipe, lead a prayer-meeting or wear a high collar and cane with the foremost of the sons of the Royal. Feeling, however, that his country called him to a more active life than was to be obtained at the Medical, he responded to the call and is now anxiously counting his chances of being Dr. Dixon in the spring. It means hard work, ambitious friend, and we hope no fit of sickness before the exam. will cross your upward path.

WILLIAM EARLE is one of the quiet, unostentatious spirits so scarce in the final year. His shy and retiring manner has in a great measure prevented his taking as prominent a position as his merits demanded. While not at all demonstrative, he has by his sterling qualities and thoughtful habits acquired the good will and respect of both Profs and students. We hope that his future may be all that he could desire.

JOHN THOMAS FOWKES has been referred to in page 114 of this number, and therefore our readers are already acquainted with him and the suicidal step he has taken.

AUGUSTUS GANDIER as seen around our halls, with his books tied in a strap having a handle for carrying, suggests the superb nineteenth century fourth-form boy. Closer observation, however, will usually change this impression, for he looks wise and says little around college unless it is absolutely necessary. He is a hard student and will make his mark if he doesn't die before that time, even which may mean more than ordinary longevity. He is also a dangerous man to tackle on a foot-ball field, and on an examination "he ain't no slouch," I can tell you. Like most men of his years he has extreme tenderness over the cardiac region, indicating a certain consti-