



MAJOR-GENERAL W. B. Munro is one of the 'products of the "Classics Grinder," whose pupils familiarly call him "Old Pete." His amusements since coming to college have been bothering the court, bluffing the b——k, writing jokes (?) for the JOURNAL and scrapping in inter-year football games. Rontgen's rays have shown his "nerve" to be of a questionably great length and of a corresponding width. Never known to be backward, he has been forward (spare) on the third fifteen. Rumor has it that in early life he studied human nature and "Pol-lac Kon" side by side, and his record shows "Cheeky" to be always the keen observer, brilliant student and "bon camarade."

Ernest L. Fralick (Rev. Guss), is withal a striking combination of philosopher, theologian and "dead game," hailing from the city whose natives generally show a fondness for the three "B's." He has always taken a lively interest in the affairs of Alma Mater, Concursus, and his year, holding, during his course, important offices in each. Much of his time has been spent in original researches regarding "the origin of evil," the "non-marriage of Queen Elizabeth" and the "incidence of taxation on tobacco," all of which have worried him considerably, and are, he claims, closely related. Although not an exponent of overwork, he has generally stood well up in exam. lists and will probably get there in the spring to the delight of his numerous friends.

"His botes clasped fayre and fetisly,
His resons spake he full solempnely."

William Miller Kannawin, familiarly known as Billy.—To remove all suspicion from the mind of the reader, I may assure him that the sprightly individual who answers "adsum" to the above euphonious name is not an Indian. Mr. Kannawin, after completing one year's work as an extra mural student of Toronto University, came to Queen's in 1893. Since coming among us he has been a diligent and successful student, and no more honorable or reliable man adorns Queen's or any other University. He spends his summer on a mission field, at times

diverting himself by hunting partridge and free methodists. He is small of stature, but mighty in valour. His medical attendant tells me he is sound in wind and limb but affected with heart trouble which, however, cannot be very serious, as his landlady assures the writer that he is always ready for three square meals per day and one at night. In politics he is a conservative and in religion an Irishman. Mr. Kannawin is unmarried.

Stanley W. Matthews came to Kingston from Peterboro, a suburb of Ashburnham. He possessed at the outset a well-defined love of self, a fraternal affection for Ashbury and a juvenile admiration of the fair sex. Encounters with boarding-house keepers, regular attendance at A. M. S., and the stern discipline of Hon. Mathematics have greatly modified these characteristics and have all but cured him of a too persistent evasion of the ordinary collectors of inland revenue at Queen's. With a little more earnestness of purpose he will achieve success.

"With lockes crull as they were laide in prese
Of twenty yere ot age he was I gesse."

In an old Lindsay weekly may be seen the following note: "One early morning, a short time ago, a group of persons stood to watch the sun rise over a gentle hill. Above the horizon appeared a mass of dark and fleecy clouds, beneath which gradually rose the sun. Never before, they thought, had the orb of day risen so bright and glorious, his ruddy early morning hue enhanced by contrast with the dark mask of clouds above. Never before had he appeared so brilliant. They stood enraptured—when lo—they found that they had mistaken for the rising sun the beaming countenance of Adam Clarke."

Adam, who has been with us but two years, is known as the "silent, smiling beauty." He is a very good student and a much travelled man, but much learning hath not made him mad. He is a faithful disciple at the feet of Hatch, but is often heard bemoaning the hard fate which forces the skaters to leave the rink before he has had time to skate with more than twenty-five young ladies each evening.

Robert Wakinbeme Anglin. Step up. This, ladies and gentlemen, is the next specimen in this wholly unique collection of ninety-six freaks. Owing to the reformation of the calendar by Julius Cæsar, his birthday has become lost, strayed or stolen, so that his age is uncertain. However, to use a classical idiom, he is older than he is wiser. You will observe that he is of goodly stature and of a pale complexion, and that he has upon his upper lip three score four and three hairs. He belongs to the