

associated with. As a student he acquitted himself well in Arts, and did still better in Medicine. As fellow students with him for three years we have found only one failing in him—his fondness of music. He knows two tunes, one is "God Save the Queen," the other isn't. We shall indeed miss him when he is gone.

No. 5.—J. Brady, the world-renowned pianist, is the next on the list. Never more will the college halls re-echo with the sound of his footsteps, as with graceful serpentine movement and bowed head he glides into class "late as usual." As a student he has distinguished himself by his astuteness in diagnosis, which fact received due recognition in his appointment as one of the medical experts of the court. With many regrets we bid him farewell, conscious his place will be hard to fill, while he tells us that what he will miss most of all is the "At home in the den."

No. 6.—Mild, gentle, brown-eyed Jimmie Campbell, having always resided within the walls of the Limestone City, is a well-known land mark. He has of late years been instructing the youthful mind how "to shoot." While in this capacity he has a great habit of impressing upon the rising generation the national emblem, "red, white and blue." He would make a good Yankee, as he invariably furnished stripes, while the youngsters saw stars. Jim is a clever student, a nuisance in class, when he doesn't slope, yet altogether a "hail fellow well met," and we launch him forth upon the generous public with the prophecy that he will never bring a stain upon the Royal.

No. 7.—A. Carmichael, as Junior Judge and Senior Demonstrator, has befriended many a verdant freshman, but we understand he has wider schemes of philanthropy on his mind. Often of late has he "stood on the bridge at midnight" pondering on the future, and if his strength of heart is commensurate with his fine physique, something must come. He is one of the few men who has not a "know-it-all" expression, when asked a question by a modest inquiring junior. His audible smile will carry cheer to many a bedside, if he does not get married before he leaves the city.

No. 8.—J. White is a hustler, both in the class-room and on a campus. When he leaves "for the owld sod" next spring, Queen's will lose one of the best wing men in Canada. Jim's tackle is phenomenal and peculiar to himself; he leaps three or four feet into the air, twines his arms, legs and neck around his unfortunate victim and brings him to the earth with the cheerful thud that is heard when an ink bottle makes a rapid flank movement on a cat and strikes square amidship. Apart from this, his favorite amusement, he is perfectly harmless, and you would like to meet him. It was whispered around last fall, after a friendly game with the R.M.C., that he had been nick-named "yellow fever" by the Cadets because he was so fatal, but this is regarded as untrue. We hope that these few remarks will not prejudice the general public against Jim in practice, and wish him that success which he undoubtedly deserves.

No. 9.—"Turn the crank, Dinns, and bring up Valleau," the most popular man of his year. Saying little, but a great reader, and a greater thinker; he, if

knowledge is taken into consideration, will certainly carry off the medal, and this being the case, no one will congratulate him more sincerely than—himself. Good-bye, Archie, old boy, we would fain keep you amongst us a little longer, for, in losing you, the weaker ones lose an ever-ready friend and helper; and the erring ones will miss your wise decisions as foreman of the Grand Jury.

No. 10.—J. T. Kennedy ascribes his love for the healing art to heredity. His love for the gentler sex probably springs from the same great source. He can boast of the honor of being more noticed for his genius in this latter line by that truth-loving De Dobis column of the JOURNAL than any other man of his year. Like all great surgeons he began his medical career by fainting at an operation, but whether this was real, or a feint in order to get the brandy given as a restorative, is not yet known. Be this as it may, Jack is an indefatigable student, and the absence of his hypertrophied moustache next session will be regretted by the students, nurses, and young ladies of Kingston.

No. 11.—R. R. Robinson is another of our popular boys. This is because Bobby is always in good humor and ready to amuse us. After a year or two in Arts, by way of preparation, he began the study of medicine, and was soon convinced of the fact that we are "fearfully and wonderfully made." Every student learns that on his first extremity. We hope our friend's future will be a bright one, that in the practice of so noble a profession his labors may be crowned with success, and farther, that during the few days he will remain with us he will put on his most cheerful look and cease, now and forever, to sing in that mournful strain—"Oh where! Oh where is my little dog gone?"

No. 12.—W. F. Wood.—We used to know him well, but since he joined the army of benedicts, alas, alas, he is no longer one of the boys. We are informed that the first years of his course were spent in Germany. There, we understand, he became very intimate with Koch, and gave him a few hints that have since been given to the public. We always thought Queen's must have had some hand in this discovery, and now we see that, as usual, she takes the lead. Such a mind as his will no doubt not long remain dormant when relieved of class duties, and we fully expect to hear of him again.

No. 13.—J. Moore, V.S., has been adding to his knowledge of the diseases of horses and hens the ills that human "flesh is heir to." He has had some practical experience of these, and he has become so impressed with the value of trained nurses that he will probably not attempt to practice without one. John has firm faith in that scripture, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." We never before could quite understand why John was so fond of surgery, and why he should be so "great in detail." Though he has been with us so short a time, his time-honored head will not soon be forgotten among us.

No. 14.—E. H. McLean is another of the number that will shortly come to the relief of suffering humanity. Of this grandee we are unable to speak from personal knowledge, but some one has said of E. H. "to see him is to admire him, to know him is to adore him." We give