

mixture he has made, except in the fact that he has substituted philosophy for whisky. The result of this new combination is a most admirable balance, compared with which Aristotle's "mean" is a wild extravagance.

It has been said that Highlanders have no pugnacity, but such a statement must be taken *cum grama salis*. This natural characteristic, Neil has also turned to good account, and his skill in the Apologetics class room has earned for him the title, *fidei defensor*. The punster claims that this should be read from the professor's desk, as, "fightee I—de fencer," since Neil insists "There is a point right here!"

Neil's mellifluous tones, his probity and genius assure us that the honour and welfare of Queen's will be zealously guarded by the valedictorian of '93.

Having finished with the children of the church, there remains to be described "The strangers within the gates."

Rev. Luther M. England, B.A., is a disciple of Linnaeus from McGill, and pastor of one of the Methodist churches in the city. He has found time to take some classes with great regularity. We trust he is none the worse for his three years' sojourn amongst us, and if he has profited as much as we have been brightened by his presence, it is well.

T. J. Thompson is another of the same stripe, but as he intends to lengthen out his stay, we reserve him for the tomahawk of a future chronicler.

ARTS.

In this number we present to our readers the biographies of the Arts Class of '93. The most of the Meds. and Divinities have had their glories told, and lo, a greater than Solomon is here. Never has so renowned a year passed from our College Halls. Whether they be famous as they themselves say, or notorious as '94 calls them, the fact of their celebrity is undoubted. They are confessed to contain more freaks to the square yard than any other year that now is or has been in College. But let them speak for themselves.

James R. Fraser, the most modern of the wise men from the east, unites in one personality all the suavity of a Grant, the inner-self

consciousness of a Cappon, and the fundamentalism of a Watson. Following the scriptural injunction to veil the wisdom of the serpent under the mask of the harmless dove, he hides under an exterior of frank simplicity not only the wisdom of the wise, but also a large measure of the wary prudence of the wide-awake man of the world. In philosophy, politics and religion he takes a neutral position, and as it is hard to say of the wind where it cometh and whither it goeth, so it is very difficult to say what J. R. thinks in his heart of hearts, and which way he will vote. He has held the offices of president of his year and of the Y. M. C. A., which is a proof of his fellow-students' appreciation of his ability and worth. His career, so auspiciously begun, will continue through Divinity Hall, which he will leave with the certainty of occupying some distinguished position in the church.

Nobody knows much about J. W. Johnston, the next man on the list. He comes from Athens, Ontario—a charming country town in the vicinity of Delta. He is, therefore, an intimate friend of Guy Curtis, whom, indeed, we wished to write up this biography, but Guy declined.

He is popularly known as "little Johnston." to distinguish him from "Aristotle," and from "big Johnston, the medical." On '93's Football team this session he was one of the star forwards who carried the year's colours to the front. He is an honour man in science, and a good one at that.

A. B. Ford is likewise an honour man in science, and one of the most faithful workers in the College, so that we predict for him a high standing in the spring. As to his appearance about the halls, Chaucer described him long ago:

"Nowher so busy a man as he there was,
And yet he seemede busier than he was."

This has been in the JOURNAL before, but it so exactly describes Alec that we have been forced to repeat it. In the A. M. S. he is just a little *too* dignified, and given to the excessive use of such phrases as "ah," "ahem," "you know," etc. On account of his demeanor and manner of wearing his hair, he is generally known as "Slick," but has enough solid worth to be able to let such remarks glide off without feeling hurt.