

will ever be a credit to the capital city. Bearing a very suggestive name, choice in his associates, genial in his manner, a favorite with those who know him best—the ladies included—he must of necessity enter Divinity Hall of which institution he has been a sort of honorary member. Our investigating committee has done its work fairly well but is compelled to refer the question, “has he a moustache?” to the judgment of the readers of the JOURNAL.

John A. Taylor is Junior Judge of the Concursus, and a jolly, genial sort of a fellow. He only lost his temper once this session and that was when someone insinuated that he was a grit. John was a faithful attendant at the rink last winter, arriving at 3.45 sharp every day. We are told that he was once a “goody good” boy and even intended to enter Divinity Hall but politics led him astray. He will enter medicine next year.

Robert F. Hunter is best known as Secretary of the year. He is never in a hurry to give expression to his thoughts but weighs carefully every word. But when it comes to foot-ball Bob gets there every time and is one of the heavy men of the junior team. He gives offence to no one and is justly popular with his fellow-students.

P. M. Campbell. Tall of stature and of good physique Peter fills with becoming dignity the office of chief of police in the Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis. He is a good student, and having completed his course in Arts, he will enter the Royal next October. The inquisitive are asking:—Why has P. M. never changed his boarding house since coming to Kingston? Being a mathematician he has solved the problem to his own satisfaction, but he leaves the curious to judge *at present* from circumstantial evidence.

Frank Hugo is the business man of the year and takes the prominent part in all College societies, being also business manager of the JOURNAL. We believe, however, that we have described him before.

Rod. A. Finlayson:—One of Roderick's ancestors was burned for heresy, and the family has ever since striven to be non-committal. Accordingly Roderick answers every question from an interrogation as to the weather down

to an exam. question, by the words “Oh, not too bad.” He combines in his person the best qualities of Red Murdock and Roderick Dhu. He works with a will and we predict for him a useful life in the ministerial profession.

P. K. McRae is the only man in the year who is only *half* here. Antiquarian, scholar, pseudo-philosopher, musical director, family man and pedagogue; who would ever think, to look at his measured step, neglige bearing and sunny smile, that one tenement of clay could furnish a home for so much greatness. His innate desire for knowledge will lead him to enter Divinity Hall next year.

H. A. Hunter entered College four years ago. This is all we know about him. He is a good student, a hustler on the campus, a particular friend with the ladies, and a prizeman. Honorable, upright and generous, he is bound to shine wherever he goes. He will enter Divinity Hall next session, so that we shall have an opportunity of not only seeing him but hearing him.

#### '93 AT HOME.

'93 introduced a most successful innovation into their last meeting, held on Wednesday, March 30th, when they held an “At Home,” to which were invited all the members of the year and the lady students of the College. President Cunningham, of the A.M.S., was present by special permission. A programme of an hour's length was first presented. It being the last meeting of the year, C. McNab, the year historian, read the doomsday book of the closing session, and showed that everything had been most successful. A. Haydon, the class prophet, then presented his visions, the humour of which called forth repeated peals of laughter. One scene, especially, where he portrayed the boiling cauldron, to which the cannibals were dragging a missionary in whom he recognized J. E. S.—th, was much appreciated. We are sorry not to be able to quote *verbatim*. W. L. Grant, the class poet, next read an amusing composition. Of the other pieces on the programme, a song by Miss Griffith, '95, was much enjoyed. Then came the “At Home” proper, which resulted well. Toasts were drunk to “Our married men and those who soon will be;” “The Ladies;” “John;” and “Our Jolly