

showed much more life and built up an unusually strong year spirit, but it always seemed too much absorbed in itself to be of great benefit to the College as a whole. '94 has erred in a different way. It has been so absorbed in the worship of the gods of the Senate that it has not exerted that beneficial and inspiring influence upon College life and spirit which our Alma Mater has a right to expect from those who have attained the rank of seniors.

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While looking over the Calendar we observed a list of names belonging to a class that entered some four years ago, and which is to be graduated at the end of this Session. We must confess that we rely almost entirely on the Calendar for our information regarding this Senior year: for the leadership of thought and influence, and the duties pertaining to these gentlemen, have been so usurped and monopolized by others, that truly '94 exists in name alone. With the class as plodding persevering toilers after knowledge we have no quarrel. Indeed one or two in addition to the ability to be "upward toiling in the right," possess a fair amount of average intelligence, so far as we may learn; but whether the class are too modest to assert themselves, or their present surroundings appeal not to their ambition, has yet to be determined. Certain it is that their influence as a class has never been felt outside their own year, and unless the world into which they are about to be thrust, is favored beyond what we have been, then education so far as they are concerned has been misdirected.

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History repeats itself. We have read of the downfall of Greece and the overthrow of Rome, but we have a mightier downfall than either to chronicle. Hitherto order throughout the College has been preserved by the potent influence of the Court, and the dread of the Senior year. But how "the mighty are fallen!" The "Canaanite and Midianite dwell in the land," the Senior and Freshman walk familiarly together, the "lion lies down with the lamb." All the laws that have grown strong by custom have been set at naught, the sacred precincts of Divinity Hall have been invaded; the Library has been turned into a resort for idlers; while the reading room which is supposed to be for reading and quiet during spare moments, is turned into a club room where the athletics of the University are discussed, the discussion being led by the sporting element of the Senior year which comprehends its "better half."

There are officers and duties which belong to the several years and which none can rob them of, such as—officers of Alma Mater, Arts Society, Court, etc. Throughout the last four years these offices have been confined to three men. The dapper little

gentleman who holds the office of Judge, the knight of the rueful countenance and blonde moustache, and the 2nd vice-Pres. of A.M.S., have been trotted out on all occasions when debates have been on hand, or when any office at the disposal of the year must be filled. These gentlemen must possess very great popularity or the talent of the year is at a very low ebb. We have heard that this year is par excellence a football year, but the championship of the College does not rest with them. We have heard they won the team race, it has been "whispered around" that they "cut across the grass." There is one thing this class has done which is original, their photograph is original. It is rumored, however, that the photographer suggested the idea as he was afraid to risk his machine on the combined class and preferred to take them one by one. Good-bye '94. Don't forget us although we have been a little hard on you, perhaps it will do you good.

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Nearly four years ago the annual load of "young rusticity came tumbling" into Queen's. As the drayman of nature deposited his raw material at the door of art he heaved a sigh of relief, for the burden was *very* great. In numbers, mass and Gaelic, it was truly prodigious. From near and far did they come. The mighty sons of the east came to sit side by side with him from the "wild and woolly west" to learn the humanities at the feet of him who is little of stature. "Where did them fellows come from, anyway?" asked John, as the halls resounded with their lumbering tread. Even the venerable Concursus quaked before that awful phalanx.

They are seniors now and we can best judge their true worth. The year possesses many good men, but on the whole has contributed but little to College life. In athletics they occupy a high place. From their numbers the ranks of the first team have often been recruited. In Alma Mater their voice is seldom heard. In Y.M.C.A. they have been more faithful. But in College matters in general they have seldom taken a leading part. With sorrow we bid them farewell and have every confidence that they will acquit themselves with honour to their Alma Mater.

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When '94 came among us they seemed impressed with the idea that real freedom consisted in opposing the authority under which they had placed themselves; their influence tended to foster dissension and to destroy College spirit. It might have been expected that this common aim would have preserved union among the members of the class, but it seems to be a truth that the more loyal a class is to the regulations and institutions of the whole body of students the more faithful it will be to itself, and