

is a lineal descendant of Longfellow. Although Charley always passes his exams in the spring, yet he is pre-eminently successful in the *fall*. Charley's natural tendency for music has been carefully trained in the Physics class-room, and now he sings to his fair one with the alluring pathos of a siren, "I took it." All told, Charley "is as strong as a lion and as harmless as a dove," and will be missed from the walls.

No. 13.—J. Downing—A grave solemnity pervadeth the countenance of this mixture of Paul Pry and Sarsaparilla. Though of a most retiring disposition, Joe is a general favorite. It is claimed, however, that last year he was occasionally seen in the vicinity of Ontario street looking for the other side of the Dualism he had heard so much about in Junior Philosophy. Being convinced that the things of this world are "a delusion and a snare," Joe at present devotes his evenings to Baxter's "Saints' Rest," and will sometime take a course in Divinity. We predict for him a happy future.

No. 14.—James Rollins—To attempt to describe this worthy would be like trying to paint a lily or to gild fine gold. He is unmarried, wears a moustache, and approves of being called "Chief." James occupies the position of spare man, in case the Chief Justice should be taken ill or the Lord High Inquisitor on his holidays. He is also Junior Judge of the Concursus, and is undecided as to whether he will peddle or preach.

No. 15.—W. D. Wilkie, alias Lasca. His most notable peculiarity is a hard, metallic, blood-thirsty tone of voice. Don't infer, dear reader, that he is a cruel young man. On the contrary; he is as gentle as a goat. Thinking to have variety, which is said to be the spice of life, our friend has been taking some Theological lore with his Art studies, but after he graduates will live on the unmixed food of Divinity dogmas in the Hall. W. D. is a good fellow, with a faculty of minding his own business, and of maintaining his equilibrium in the roughest storms of life.

No. 16.—James Leitch—Since Jim's father brought him to College four years ago, that venerable sage has pursued the even tenor of his way, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left. During his course he has acquired a Sciatica, a fine silky beard, and a contempt for women and children. He may well be described as an Israelite in whom there is no guile. James enters the Hall next year.

No. 17.—Alfred E. Lavell is one of the promising ? men of the year. In fact, with respect to promises, he might well be termed a liberal. While not exclusively devoted to study, he has developed a great ability for politics and business matters generally. His motto seems to have been—"Give me office or I die." He has done good service to the Glee Club and the JOURNAL, as well as to many other college institutions, and probably possesses more college spirit than any other man in his year.

No. 18.—George F. Newman—As the Prof. in Honor History remarked, names were formerly given on account of some distinguishing feature, and their significance is sometimes seen in this day. George is truly a phenomenon. He laughs like a hyena and works like a horse. It is a disputed point as to whether he studies twenty

or twenty-two hours out of the twenty-four. At all events he works to purpose and stands high in his exams. He will teach after graduating.

No. 19.—Arthur Belzabub Cunningham—An ordinary life-time is too short a space of time in which to give an adequate description of this worthy. He is distinctly individualistic. He sings in the Glee Club, wears a long black beard, can shew most hockey players a few wrinkles, plays foot-ball and objects to quibbling. He is extremely modest and reserved. As exams approach Cunnie withdraws from the visible world for a season, only to re-appear, confident of success on the decisive day. After graduating he will study law.

No. 20.—R. J. Hutcheon, four feet five inches tall, and, as Homer pathetically adds,

He has pretty blue eyes
And is short for his size,
Has curly light hair,
And is very, very wise.

Hutchie is always late for class, and wears a kind of "wouldn't hurt a chicken expression." On oath he stated that he was twenty-one years of age, and was attending college by permission of his parents. Next year he will enter Divinity Hall.

No. 21.—J. A. Beattie, formerly believed to have been a native of Texas, born and bred among the ranches. Later accounts, however, go to prove that "his nibs" first saw the light in the royal town of Guelph. Combining the two we arrive at this conclusion, viz: that he is native born but of foreign extraction. In appearance he combines the ferocious with the pacific, and is never seen to better advantage than when with a hymn book under his arm he wends his downward way from church on a Sunday morning. He has always taken a prominent place among the boys, both in deviltry and devotion, and has, during the last two months, filled the office of High Sheriff in the Concursus with a quiet and unassuming dignity quite appalling to the Freshmen. He is a conversationalist of the most versatile type, and will no doubt later on revolutionize the English language, combining as he does the novel and archaic style of diction in the most inimitable manner. In conclusion we may add that he is a sample of the "hail fellow well met" type, and was never known to let a fellow man go dry while he had a nickel in his pocket. We wish him success.

No. 22.—J. A. Black—What's in a name? A good deal we should say in this case. At least no one would think of hailing at first the subject of this sketch as Mr. White. He is a tall hungry looking individual, and keeps his whiskers trimmed in order to present as little existence as possible to the atmosphere. He is a Y.M.C.A. man in full standing—six feet three in his shoes. His bearing is quiet and unassuming almost to melancholy, but in his classes he gets there just the same. He divides his time between philosophy and religion, and is an authority on Hallam's Middle Ages. Divinity Hall will see him next year.

No. 23.—Struan G. Robertson—The name at once reveals the fact that this worthy is of Scotch birth. G. was not in the original plan of the name, but to give it