

school friend and chum of late years, who hopes shortly to go to the Congo as a medical missionary, was up on the Sunday following in company with Mr. Fraser, and cheered us all with a few inspiring words on mission work. Their visit will long be remembered, and we trust their earnest, stirring words will speedily bear much fruit.

"JOE" is both lazy and cunning; and if there is one thing he especially detests, it is sewing on buttons. Accordingly when two lady friends visited him recently, he supplied them with needles and thread, and complacently watched them stitching on a number of those necessary appendages, beguiling them with interesting little anecdotes meanwhile, so that they should not notice how rapidly the time was slipping by.

URON BROWN, as head of his table, devolves the duty of rising to propose the health of anyone leaving the college, who feeds with him. This duty, together with the others appertaining to his position, he usually discharges with great ability. Recently, however, he began his tribute to the "dear departed" as follows: "Prof. and gentlemen, if you will come to order I would like to say a few words before I begin." * * Speaking of farewell speeches, how is it, by the way, that they always run something like this: "I thank you for the hearty manner in which you drank to my health, I hope you will all do well in your exams. (frantic cheering) and all come out top (laughter). If ever you are around my way be sure and look me up. I don't think I have anything more to say, except to thank you again for the hearty manner, etc."

OUR B. S. A'S.

Buchanan Familiarly known as "Dave," has distinguished himself during his college career by his assiduous attention to the various sports. He knows how to study, nevertheless, and just before exams, will learn as much in one day as any one else in two. That he is appreciated by the Literary Society is evident from the fact that he was given the position of vice-president during the past year. He was also president of the F. B. C. We predict for him a successful life, more especially as a horse-breeder.

Conan—While not shining with the brilliancy of an electric flash either inside or out, he has kept on the even tenor of his way, never losing sight of the fact that the exams

were approaching. Unless his moustache saps all his energy, he will probably live to a good old age.

Field Poor ducky. His natural proclivities lead him towards all kinds of frolic, he revels in evenings down town, and no one can win the heart of a fair damsel with greater ease than this youth. But all these amusements have been sternly shunned for the last six months, and he has worn himself thin by over study. His future, we would say, will not be spent on a farm, but rather will he be a shining light on the staff of some literary magazine.

Hewgill Oh, how great is the change that has been wrought in the appearance of this individual during the last three years. The smooth-lipped boy has been transformed into the bearded giant. His energies have been directed not to outside amusements, but rather to those inside: where he has done, as long as the writer can remember in both the Y. M. C. A. and Literary Societies. Earnest and steady in all his ways, he will make himself a power whose influence will be strongly felt for good, in whatever community he takes up his residence.

Hull Gold medalist of '90. How true it is that great minds are enclosed in small bodies. Doubtless it is the continual effort to keep his soul within bounds, that causes this gentleman to always wear so thoughtful a look. He will eventually blossom out into a learned professor at some American college.

Linfield Silver medalist of '89. "Let me have men about me that are fat, sleek headed men, and such as sleep of nights." If such were the case, here, then Linfield would have to pack up and go far away, for who ever saw him asleep, or his light not burning? No one, not even those festive youths who revel late at night even unto four in the morning. A little thinner, and he will make an excellent book-mark.

Palmer Good-natured and kind-hearted Joe. A more faithful, attentive, and loving squire of dames, the world has never known. Somewhat fickle in his nature, his affections are frequently transferred from one object to another. The third year study has made him thin, and compels him to leave the Guelph angels more to themselves. We believe he is planning a good time next summer, such as he enjoyed last Christmas.

Sharman—A logical philosopher, and one whom the professors think a hard worker, but