

enter—a noble array of which any College might well be proud. Their faces are happy, and yet there is often a touch of sadness as they think that they are saying farewell to the dear old University and the happy days they spent there.

"And now let us change the lens for a far more powerful one and we will perhaps be able watch the proceedings of a Convocation in 1909, just ten years from now. This assembly is held in the new Library and Convocation building, a splendid structure in granite, endowed largely through the generosity of the Alumni of '99. As the Faculty enter and take their places on the platform, we are glad to recognize many of our old Professors, and also many new ones. To the right of our honored Principal sits the Lady Dean, Miss Deacon, whose unbending dignity and propriety are a watchword among the students. Others whom we notice are Miss Minnes, Professor in Domestic Science; Miss Britton, Professor of Physics; Mr. Kemp, Professor of Moderns; and Miss Bryson, Principal of the Ladies' Medical College, which has just been founded in connection with Queen's; Mr. D. M. Solandt, Manager of the Queen's Summer Peddling Company, Limited, occupies a prominent seat, and his work has attained gigantic proportions, reaching all over the world. In the Vice-regal party is Mr. J. M. Bell, a leader in society circles, whose engagement with Lady Jane Dufferin, a daughter of the Governor-General, has just been announced. Prominent among the city men is Mr. W. McDonald, leader and organizer of the large and successful Kingston Philharmonic Society, which, we hear, frequently lends its assistance to add interest to the Alma Mater meetings. In the audience we can see at least one familiar face, where Miss Jamieson sits in charge of her many pupils. Her Select Young Ladies' Academy in which special attention is paid to Modern Languages, is a thriving institution and its graduates are at the head of their classes in the College. (Near her sits Miss Bajus, the famous soprano, who is to start next week on a European tour, during which she is to sing before the Queen at Windsor.)

"As Convocation goes on there are several very interesting ceremonies. Our old friend, Prof. H. H. Black, in gold-rimmed spectacles, makes a graceful speech and presents the two medals in classics to Mr. R. Byers, one of four old fellow-students. The honorary degree of LL.D. is conferred on three of our old classmates, who have risen to high distinction in their different spheres. Mr. Duff, a Professor in the famous Zululand University, is well-known from his forty volumes on "The Domestic Life of Aristotle," and by his far-famed dis-

covery of the missing link, which he found, 'tis said, in Zululand. Mr. O. Skelton, the renowned orator, in receiving his degree, holds the audience spell bound by his eloquence, as he tells how he first learned the art of expressing his thoughts upon his feet in the Queen's Political Science and Debating Club. The third one to receive the honorary degree, Mr. W. R. Tandy, is unfortunately not present, as his official duties keep him away. So far as we can gather from the speeches made, he is at present Governor of the Rug-bug Isles, where his marvellous voice and his proficiency in the use of firearms have endeared him to the natives. He has been fortunate, too, in securing the aid of Mr. Lewis as chief interpreter, and is making a tremendous success of his work. Another interesting feature is the reading of a poem by the Poet Laureate, Mr. Barnard, whose peculiar dramatic poetry is causing quite a revolution in poetic style.

As the proceedings come to a close and the old classmates greet one another and exchange news, if we listen closely we may hear something of some of the others. We hear that our honored President, Rev. J. A. McCallum, D.D., having refused several calls to the largest churches in New York and Chicago, is carrying on a successful mission work in Van Diemen's Land, where he often by way of relaxation for his parishioners on feast-days recites them the old College favorite "The Lightning Rod Dispenser." We are glad to hear that two other Queen's students are settled there—Mr. A. W. Poole as British Ambassador, and Mr. R. B. Dargavel as principal of a school for the training of natives in scientific football playing. All three are said to have arrived in the country at the same time, and the only available dwelling-place was a mud hut, eight by ten, where, strange though it may seem, they are said to have lived amicably together for over a year. We hear it whispered, however, that the professor of football is soon to leave the eight-by-ten hut to take up his abode in a larger, more commodious building, which he has prepared for himself and his bride, a dusky dark-eyed native. At Cape Colony, too, Queen's students are spreading the fame of '99. Governor Barker, of whom we heard through our prophetess of last year, has secured as secretary Mr. Montgomery, famous in the world of letters for his pamphlet on "Why I am a Presbyterian" (now in its twentieth edition), his "Hand-book on Elocution," with thirty-seven full-page illustrations, and a second pamphlet on "Woman and Her Sphere." There is also in full operation there a fine Theological College, founded by Mr. J. Snider, who makes an able principal and is greatly assisted in his