

will not go into any such business, but will long live to cheer us with his unfeeling mirthful snicker. We are glad to be able to inform the boys that his second initial, which has caused so much discussion, stands for Elizabeth; but it is allowable to call him "Lizzy" for short.

C. K. O. Cameron has a rich crop of black hair, and can skate backwards, and derives a great deal of satisfaction from both. Although his talents have never found vent in the narrow sphere of college life, he is supposed to possess more or less latent ability in the direction of hair-dressing and decoration committees. Of a buoyant temperament, satisfied with himself and with most other trifles, he has preserved the hopefulness and innocence of youth through all the trials of exams and the vicissitudes of love. Certain of the elect have maliciously accused him of apostasy, but further consideration has shown him incapable of the necessary originality.

O tempora! O mores! Favete linguis. Pax vobiscum. Horace might sing and Cicero orate, but they could not intone like Robert Laird, whose sepulchral tones will ring through Convocation Hall on the day of the valedictories with all the sonorous melody and variety of a fog-horn. If ambition and determination can ensure success, Laird will never fail. Strong as an elephant and diligent as an ant, he studies and scrimmages with equal vim. He works like a steam-engine of ten-horse power, and can grind up Divinity and Philosophy just like the multiplication tables and declensions. He has taken a distinguished course at college, and is bound to succeed as a minister and a lover, for his motto is: "Labor vincit omnia;" *i.e.* "Get there, Eli!"

J. W. McLean, the best Gaelic preacher in the country, is a Hybrid from the Hebrides. At present Jacobus is not with us. For him, as of old, "The scene is changed," and he is doing missionary work in the Northwest. His great zeal and administrative ability, combined with his unique unrivalled elocutionary powers, have worked wonders in J. W.'s career. On his mission field he believes in locking the doors 15 minutes after eleven, and anyone coming after that time has no chance of hearing his seventeenthly. On account of his un-

bounded confidence in the Principal and other people, we understand that next year his time will be divided between Divinity lectures and admiration for St. Andrew's choir. We have the greatest confidence in his ultimate success.

Y. M. C. A.

The annual meeting for the election of officers being called for last Friday there was no regular Prayer Meeting, but Mr. Gandier, whose name was on the programme for leader, conducted a brief devotional meeting.

The President then took the chair. After several matters of business had been disposed of and the reports of the several committees received, the officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—D. McG. Gandier.
 Vice-President—M. H. Wilson.
 Treasurer—Harry Fair.
 Recording Secretary—George R. Lowe.
 Corresponding Secretary—James Watson.
 Librarian—Edward Taylor.

All the officers were elected unanimously except the Librarian, over whom there is always a contest.

The retiring President, James R. Fraser, then conducted Mr. Gandier to the chair, and he, in a short speech, thanked the members for their confidence in him and asked for their support.

FAREWELL MEETING.

On Tuesday, the 7th of this month, a large audience gathered in Convocation Hall to bid farewell to the Rev. Dr. J. B. Scott, B.A., and his bride, who are leaving shortly for missionary work in Ceylon. Rev. J. Mackie, M.A., occupied the chair and referred in the kindest manner to Dr. Scott, whom he had known since he came to the city. Principal Grant spoke a few encouraging words also. The addresses were interspersed with selections of music. The most interesting part of the evening was the presentation by the students of an address, accompanied by a surgical case for Dr. Scott and a toilet case for his wife. Dr. Scott replied in a feeling manner to the words of the address and referred to the happy years spent in Queen's. Both Dr. Scott and his wife are old students of Queen's, and we will all follow them with deep interest to their new field of labour.