

does credit to the city. Although reserved in disposition, he has won many hearts—we shall not say whose—in and out of college. J.T. is an all-round man, excelling in literary ability. Took a good University course, obtaining his B.A. degree in '96, and winning the new Shakespeare Society's prize the following year. Acquitted himself with distinction in last session's Intercollegiate debate. A very prominent figure in our Literary Society; has done efficient work on the Journal staff, filling at present the arduous and responsible position of editor-in-chief. Mr. Scrimger's services in the mission field have been much appreciated, and we can only anticipate for him a full measure of success.

It may be wondered why it is necessary to "write up" the members of the graduating class in this column. The reasons are innumerable, but let two or three suffice. It was thought that this true representation of their character might show things in a somewhat different light from that in which they are accustomed to behold themselves. At this special season of the year, when calls are pouring in upon them, when glorious anticipations of "bright events" are rising in their hearts, when congratulations are being showered upon their heads, then we thought it necessary and expedient "to take them down a peg." Soon also their professional dignitaries will vie with one another in bestowing the greatest honors upon their "swelled" heads, in lauding them to the ceiling, and we feel that should this not be counteracted beforehand, it might have serious results. At present they strut about with an air which seems to say, "Stand off; I'm of the third year theology!"

Oh wad some power the giffie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us!
It wad frae mony a blunder free us,
And foolish notion.

The athletic spirit seems to have taken possession of the theological colleges this winter. So enthusiastic have the students become that a constitution has been drawn up, and