

THE FATE OF '96.

In this class so great and famous
 There was many a learned Freshman ;
 There was " Burton " skilled in canvass,
 He, the marvellous wire-puller.
 There was " Fletcher " so sedately
 Peering through his gold-rimmed glasses ;
 " Hiscock," too, with look so sober,
 Skilled in every trick of foot-ball ;
 And " McDougall," fit to pose for
 Plaster cast of Julius Cæsar.
 For his locks grew thick and curly
 And his nose like classic Romans.
 There was " Storey," ever striving
 To see light above his collar.
 There was " Clark," the cheeky stripling,
 In abbreviated trousers.
 These, and many more came hither
 From all quarters of the land.
 You have asked me what their fate was,
 I will answer—they are scattered.
 Of the other famous Freshmen
 Who in '92 came hither,
 Many with their pills and morphine,
 With their liniments and plasters,
 Licensed by the suffix M.D.,
 Fill the hospitals and churchyards ;
 While yet others, sons of Themis,
 Fill the land with strife and discord,
 And with charges so excessive
 Fill their coffers and their pockets.
 Thus this famous class was scattered—
 Some to distant climes and countries,
 Some within Ontario's borders.
 Ne'er again will " Smythe " the Shorty
 Plague the Prof. in Mathematics ;
 Never more will smiling Geddes
 Scare the boarders with his tenor.
 Far apart the class has scattered,
 And no more will they assemble
 In those ancient halls of learning
 On the old Ontario strand.

—W. B. M., Class Poet of '96.

FAREWELL '93.

Like the clouds that drift over the blue Summer sky,
 Like the mists that drift over the Sea,
 Like the faces that flash when we dream of the past,
 Has vanished the year '93.

Why should we not grieve when we pause to reflect
 That together we'll ne'er be again,
 Our roads lie apart, perhaps widely apart,
 And boys are but fathers of men.

The year had its sorrows as well as its joys,
 Each pleasure, perhaps, had its pain,
 But the future will winnow remembrance away
 As the wind blows the chaff from the grain.

Then be true boys to Queen's, your old college home,
 Forget not events where'er they may be,
 Remember the days that you spent 'neath her roof
 Wherever your lot may be cast.

The name of old "Queen's" has always been dear
 To her children where'er they may be,
 But by none 'twill be cherished with fonder esteem
 Than the boys of the year '93.

—W. B. M., '96.

Y. M. C. A.

As Good Friday is a holiday with us, the prayer meeting was held on Thursday afternoon last week. The leader, Andrew Walker, speaking of 'Earnestness,' emphasized the need of that quality in waging the 'inward' warfare, that character may be firmly set in the right direction. The danger of narrow earnestness, the necessity of open-mindedness to the light of truth from any quarter and the force of Pauline zeal, were set forth in the development of the theme.

SUMMER APPOINTMENTS.

Quebec Presbytery—K. J. McDonald.

Montreal Presbytery—A. D. Menzies.

Ottawa Presbytery—J. McC. Kellock, E. C. Gallup.

Brockville Presbytery—R. A. Finlayson.

Lanark and Renfrew Presbytery—M. H. Wilson, Geo. Lowe, Colin G. Young, J. W. McIntosh.

Kingston Presbytery—D. O. MacArthur, R. Laird, R. P. Byers, W. J. Herbison, J. R. Fraser, A. Walker.

Peterborough Presbytery—Jas. A. Leitch.

Barrie Presbytery—F. E. Pitts, H. Feir.

Sarnia Presbytery—C. H. Daly.

Algoma Presbytery—A. J. McMullen.

Synod of North-West—J. W. Muirhead, J. A. Claxton, A. C. Bryan, W. W. Peck, A. D. MacKinnon, Jas. L. Miller.

Synod of Columbia—J. M. Miller, Jas. Rollins, J. D. Stewart, H. R. Grant.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The last regular meeting, for this session, of the class of '94 was held on March 30th, and was one of the most pleasant yet held. The special committee reported that the married men were quite willing to give the class an oyster supper, but it was decided to postpone the affair indefinitely, owing to the nearness of exams. Messrs. Tudhope and Windell were appointed as the class delegates to visit the World's Fair (?). A good programme was presented.

Two of the lady students having lingered in the building one evening lately till after six o'clock, were forced to make a rather undignified exit through one of the lower windows.