

Mr. Lehmann has shown himself well fitted for the position. It is due largely to his valuable aid that I am enabled to insert many of the analytical results, which appear in the present report." What better proof could we have of Mr. Lehmann's ability and skill than words like these, coming from one of the leading chemists in America. Mr. Lehmann is doing honor to his Alma Mater and especially to Prof. James, who so ably instructed him while here.

H. E. McCrae, '89, has recently gone to California, where he has purchased an orange grove at Colton, near Riverside, one of the prettiest places in Southern California. Land there is worth from \$100 per acre up and is capable of growing nearly every variety of fruit, while irrigated meadows are cut eight times per year, alfalfa doing especially well. The climate is warm but a sea breeze setting in every day prevents it being uncomfortably hot. Mr. McCrae seems to think that there is money in fruit growing in California. We wish him success in his venture.

A. B. Wilmot, A. O. A. C., '88, known to the students of that year by various names, (which it would be superfluous to mention here), who rendered his name immortal by his skill and oratorical ability in unravelling the Baconism-Shakespeare craze while at the College, is now studying law at Moncton, N. B. We predict for Mr. Wilmot a glorious future at the Bar, his wonderful gift of speech and his ability to use "Ark-onian" words on all occasions, especially fit him for that profession which he has chosen. We shall expect to hear before many years are past of a leader of men known as Judge Wilmot, A. O. A. C., K. C. B., at one time leader in "Argumentative Philosophy" at the O. A. C. Truly "the child is father of the man."

The Messrs. Willans and Grey, who left the College recently for the North-West, have arrived safely at their destination. Mr. T. B. Willans will remain near Brandon for a time, Messrs. N. Willans and Grey have gone on to Calgary where they intend trying ranch life, with a view of settling near there permanently. These gentlemen are decidedly missed about the College and vicinity, especially by the "fair sex," who possessed a magnetic power over them, from which they never

seemed to be able to get entirely free. Pain, trouble, sickness were considered a light thing when there was a lady in the case. Whenever a female was seen about the College, there one of the aforesaid gentlemen was sure to be found. We have noticed, since their departure, many red eyes and sad, forlorn countenances, due no doubt to sleepless nights of weeping and thinking of the happy days of the past. No words of ours can fill the aching void caused by the loss of these young swains. We can but suggest to the broken hearted maidens those immortal lines of Tennyson:—" 'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."



Local News.

RHUBARB!!

AYLE(S)WORTH gets a glass.

LIFE's problem with a certain first year man is to Dyer live (die or live)!

SEVEN and twenty blood-thirsty warriors are drilling three times a week, and doubtless the college battery this year will be as smart and active as its predecessors.

PROF. PANTON'S "Botanical Instructive Bed" is certainly a very useful institution. Without it how would our mashers get button holes on Sunday evening?

THE mind of one of our first year has been violently torn from his studies for some time past. Now that she has gone back to London we presume he will gradually recover.

MR. YOULL has been suffering for the past three weeks from a gathered hand, caused by a splinter, and is therefore unable to work.

WHAT the Editor would like to know:—

1. Who took Mdle. de la Rouge home?
2. Who stole the pies from the football supper?
3. Why is Crealy so fond of making rows?
4. Who makes daily pilgrimages to the rhubarb bed?
5. Who tries to catch M---'s eye in the dining-hall?