

that there is not a man present who "hath not on a wedding garment." And we are here in both capacities to bring all good wishes, all kind thoughts, all pious aspirations—thankfulness that you are both in the enjoyment of so large a measure of health and hopeful anticipations for the future.

It goes without saying that when rumor crystallized into fact, and it became known that a golden wedding would synchronize with St. Valentine's Day, there was but one unanimous feeling that it should not be allowed to pass without recognition. But there was room for some divergence of opinion as to the form and method of such recognition. And when I received a letter on the subject from our old friend, Mr. Thomas Rogers, who is never found wanting when anything gracious or courteous is in question, I confess that my imagination did not rise higher than a paragraph in our journal, and a pyramid of cards, letters and telegrams, variously expressing congratulations and felicitations, accompanied more or less by gifts of flowers and works of art arriving on the day. But it soon became evident that a larger scheme was desired, and would find general acceptance, and when it fell into the capable hands of Mr. Hutchinson its success seemed assured. To this I at once gave my adhesion, stipulating only that my own little offering should not be prejudiced, with the presentation of which my share in the day's proceedings terminates, for I am sure that I shall best consult your wishes and your interests by calling upon Mr. Hutchinson to lay before you a detailed account of the scholarship.

The following verses, composed by Sir Edwin, were read by him :

TO SIR JOHN AND LADY TOMES,
On their Golden Wedding.

Dear friends, to-day the golden crown is yours,
The crown of triumph, not of martyrdom ;
Fifty long years of happy wedded life—
Years of sweet counsel, mutual help and love,
Of life made sweeter by companionship.

Fifty years since, a youth and maiden fair
Asked for a blessing of St. Valentine ;
For him, it meant God's last best gift to man,
For her, an added dignity to native charm.
'Twas wisely done—and now the crown is theirs.

Accept, dear friends, this simple offering
Of songs and praises of your patron saint.

EDWIN SAUNDERS.

Mr Hutchinson then read the address, which had been beautifully illuminated, and was enclosed in an album of white morocco and gold. as follows :

We, who have recorded our names in this book, tender our