

made McGill,—nay, it would be truer to say that for thirty-eight years he was McGill. True, he found a group of benefactors, such as surely no man ever before had at his beck and call,—men who possessed not only the means, but the far-sighted public spirit to employ these for great ends, under his guidance; he had able and faithful colleagues, some of whom are with us still; and, perhaps best of all, he had many, many hundreds of students, who so far knew how to profit by his teaching and example, that they have spread the fame of McGill broadcast over the land. To the world at large, which loves always to crystallise its ideas round 'a man, McGill was Sir William Dawson, and Sir William Dawson was McGill.

“But, though we have been proud to remember that he was probably the greatest palæontologist this continent has produced, and have felt our hearts swell with gratitude to him as the father of McGill, it is not of this that we have been chiefly thinking since yesterday, and wish to remind you to-day. It is the gracious personality of the man. When I passed yesterday evening, and saw the flag at half-mast, drooping mournfully in the dim light, I thought of the thousands of times