

mill. Class 3rd: Bothwell. Third Year.—Class 1st: Kraus, (prize.) Brewster. Class 2nd: Fowler, Bancroft, McLaurin. Class 3rd: W. Court, Bayfield and Wardrop, equal.

Engineering Students.

Second Year.—Class 1st: none. Class 2nd: none. Class 3rd: Gaviller, Gould. First Year.—Class 1st: Edwards. Class 2nd: none. Class 3rd: McOwat, Muir.

GERMAN.

B. A. Ordinary Examination—Class 1st: Ross, (prize.) Class 2nd: Drummond. Third Year.—Class 1st: Fairbairn, (prize.) Class 2nd: Cushing and Trenholme equal; McCord and Robins, equal. Class 3rd: Davidson, Lyman.

HEBREW.

Senior Division—Class 1st: Duncan, (prize.) Class 2nd: Grant. Junior Division—Class 1st: Cushing (prize). Class 2nd: Fessenden.

ENGINEERING.

Senior Year—Class 1st: Gould, (prize.) Junior Year—Class 1st: McOwat, (prize.) Muir. Class 2nd: Marston, Edwards, (prize in drawing.)

The Chapman Medal was then presented by the Chairman to Mr. Ross, and the Prince of Wales Medal to Mr. Ramsay.

Mr. Botwell, then read part of an Essay on "the improvement made in the Science of Logic by Sir Wm. Hamilton;" and Mr. D. McCord read a portion of an Historical Essay.

The Degree of Bachelor of Arts was then conferred by the Principal on the following gentlemen:—George Ross, Robert Anstruther Ramsay, Charles G. B. Drummond, Francis Gilman.

The same Degree was also conferred on Mr. William Hall, to whom it had been granted formerly, but had not been conferred.

The Degree of Civil Engineer was conferred on Mr. James H. Gould.

Mr. Ross, B. A., read the following Valedictory:—

The delivery of a Valedictory address by one of those students who are about to leave the College-walls, in all probability for ever, is an excellent and time-honoured custom.

It is but a worthy tribute of affection and esteem from the departing graduates to those professors who have watched so carefully over their progress and welfare during their residence—as also a mark of good feeling towards those fellow-students with whom they themselves have lately had so much in common, and with some of whom friendships have naturally been cemented which lapse of time will not be able to dissolve. It tends, moreover, to a great extent, to keep alive in the graduate a never-failing interest in the welfare and progress of his Alma Mater; ever will he cherish it! oft will memory revert to it!

For some years past, my fellow-students, we have been travelling along the same road—the road to mental improvement and moral advancement, in some places steep and dusty, in others smooth and balmy. But through all we have travelled *together*. It is this unity—this fellowship—this community of interest and purpose, which has been the bond and tie connecting us. We have been engaged in the same pursuits.

Together we have attended lectures by which we were indoctrinated into the abstruse reasonings of geometry and algebra—taught to perceive and appreciate the grand sentiments of Euripides and Æschylus; to laugh at the drolleries of Plautus and Terence, and at the same time to perceive the sound morality lurking under both the tragic and the comic mask—grounded in morality, philosophy and rhetoric—and, together, with minds thus prepared to judge of by comparison, and to taste their beauties, have we read through the great authors of modern times.

Our intercourse—both that between students and professors, and that between student and student—has always been pleasant, most pleasant: nothing has ever occurred to mar the harmony of our connection. But now this sunny intercourse is at an end: we must gird up our loins for the race and struggle of life. Our roads *appear* to diverge, but if we all steadfastly set our faces towards the *Tenif of Fame*, seen afar upon the summit of yon steep and giddy height, we are all tending in *one and the same direction*—Remember, oh remember, that the path of rectitude and honor, and that alone, leads to the portal of the Temple of Fame. Some will essay their powers in the courts of Justice, aiming to secure by their rhetorical and pleading powers the protection of the innocent, and by their shrewdness and acumen the conviction of the guilty—others will prefer directing their efforts towards the acquirement of skill in the healing art—others again, mayhap will fill a professional

chair and disseminate around some other centre the light collected here—and all will enter forthwith into the active business and labors of bustling life. But study ceases not on leaving college. The Legislature from year to year modifies and improves the laws of our own country and introduces and naturalizes such jurisprudence of other lands as appears wise and profitable for us—in like manner the rapidly multiplying discoveries of science and of art are enlisted into the service of the sons of Æsculapius for the alleviation of the sufferings of frail humanity. Well it is for us that activity is to the mind what breezes are to the atmosphere and currents to the ocean. We are all enjoined moreover, by our Lord and master to "work while it is day," "whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," says the wise king.

Surely it is fitting and right for those journeying along the same path, before ultimately parting, to say to one another a few words of brief farewell! It cannot but be, nevertheless, that on parting company a certain feeling of melancholy at the thought that we *must* part, is mingled with feelings of satisfaction and just pride at having fought the good fight and been successful, our Alma Mater conferring upon us our first title to distinction in the field of letters—Still the unwelcome reflection is forced upon us—to-day is the day of parting—to-day we must say to each of our co-disciples, "continue fellow-students in the path of rectitude and good-fellowship and be assured, whatever be your sphere in life our earnest prayer for you will always be "God speed you."

To our Professors—those who have so carefully watched over our moral and mental advancement and for whose care and attention upon us bestowed we feel most grateful—we must now bid adieu. It is no longer to be our happy lot to suit and listen to the words of wisdom and counsel by which they lead on and encourage those under their care to strive and strain and never to lag in the cause of their own improvement—no more are they to afford us lucid explanations of geometrical difficulties, to guide us through the flowery path of literature, to teach us to appreciate the beauties of Nature, to draw from the bowels of the earth rich ores and minerals there laid up in store by bounteous Providence for the use of diligent man, and to discern with critical eye the minute peculiarities of modern languages. Their course of instruction for us is finished; it now remains with ourselves to put out to interest the knowledge we have thus received until it increases ten and a hundred fold.

I cannot close this address—bidding farewell, as it were, to the college-walls themselves—without mentioning in most grateful terms the munificence of one of our most eminent and patriotic citizens by which the college buildings, long left unfinished, have been completed. By my hands my fellow-students desire in imagination, to place a crown of bay leaves upon that worthy brow, and to express our united wish that he may enjoy a green old age, and live to be thanked again and again by succeeding generations of grateful students. This noble act of generosity shows that there are those amongst us who look with affection upon the learned institutions of their country, and to all such the grateful thanks of us who enjoy the benefits are most certainly due.

Nor must I omit to thank those ladies who by their presence here to-day testify that our efforts and pursuits have not been wanting in interest to them, but that they wish, by showing their appreciation of our past labours, to incite us to fresh toils—so shall we secure to ourselves on future days a further meed of approbation.

MASTERS OF ARTS.

The Rev. Vice-Principal then announced that the following gentlemen, Graduates in Arts, having performed the exercises prescribed by the University, were entitled to the Degree of Master of Arts:—R. J. Plimsoll, B. A. of 1858. J. A. Perkins, B. A. of 1858. James Kirby, B. A. of 1859. C. J. Mattice, B. A. of 1859.

The Degree of M. A. was then conferred upon them by the Principal.

The Rev. Dr. Leach, then delivered the following Address:—The homely saying, "nearest the heart, nearest the mouth," may be supposed, without any objection on my part, to be the reason why I notice *first* the agreeable fact, that never since the founding of this University has the number of students in the Faculty of Arts been so large as it is now. For some years past the number has been gradually increasing, and the friends of the University seem to be justified in entertaining a very confident expectation that it will, at no distant period be what they have always hoped it would become.

This is very encouraging, but not entirely satisfactory. In so populous a city there must necessarily be many more than those