

## CONVOCATION.

THE closing ceremonies commenced as usual with the Baccalaureate Sermon. Rev. G. M. Milligan, of Toronto, preached an excellent sermon from the text, "Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him." (John ix., 3.) As it is published in full in the volume of Sunday afternoon addresses we do not give any account of it here.

On Monday the Science hall was open from four to six o'clock for the inspection of persons who had not seen it before. The honour students in chemistry and science were on hand to show visitors through the building.

In the evening Professor Dupuis gave a lecture upon "The Nebular Hypothesis," which was, like every thing he gives, intensely interesting. Professor Dupuis has a marvellous power of making even very intricate subjects easily intelligible without in the least sacrificing thoroughness. He first pointed out that the great thing which would make the nineteenth century memorable in history was the development of the theory of evolution. His subject was but one phase of evolution. After giving a brief sketch of the history of the nebular hypothesis, the Professor explained the use of the spectroscope and the results of its application to nebulae, showing that they were in all probability composed of masses of solid matter of all degrees of size, from the minutest dust to masses of many tons. These are in constant motion, and by their collisions produce sufficient heat to convert themselves into gas, and raise the gas produced to a very high temperature. This gas produces the bright line spectrum found in many of those nebulae which cannot be resolved into stars. On cooling down by radiation these bodies will become solid again, but will still for some time be at a sufficiently high temperature to be luminous, and they thus cause the faint continuous spectrum, which is also seen in many nebulae. The Professor then discussed the solar corona, the zodiacal light and meteors, showing that we appear to be living in the midst of a very thinly diffused nebula.

The lecture was listened to by an audience which comfortably filled the large class-room

of Science Hall, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The room was lighted for the first time by electricity, but to protect the eyes of the audience the lamps were covered by a paper screen.

## VALEDICTORIES.

FROM THE GRADUATING CLASS OF THE WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE. READ BY MISS JAMIESON.

*Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen and Fellow Students:—*

The graduates of '92, in bidding farewell to college and college life, look back on their four years' course with pleasure not unmingled with dissatisfaction. It is a pleasure to know we have accomplished our object, but in looking back our life seems to have been so narrow that, instead of going forward, we have retrograded. We have to a great extent lost interest in public social life; in fact, in everything outside our studies. This should not be. A university education should be broad, and much to make it so rests with each student individually. In this University the fault is, perhaps, that the students of each faculty form separate and distinct bodies, instead of amalgamating so that each may assist in the education of the other.

But we do not wish to seem ungrateful. Great changes for the better have been made during the last two years, and further improvements are still to be made. Our own trustees, who are unfailing in their efforts to promote our advancement and comfort in wishing to secure suitable accommodations, have been successful with reference to a building. In time we hope all necessary equipment for proper work will come; already we have the nucleus of a museum, and our library, though small, consists of the most recent works on each subject.

The majority of our professors have inspired us with feelings of gratitude. To the primary lecturers belonged the duty of laying a groundwork for the more practical instruction of the later years, and well they fulfilled the task. Our lecturers in the final subjects deserve a word separately. Our Professor of Clinical Surgery has so long been justly the subject of valedictory eulogies that we will not attempt to improve on former laudations, but heartily