

### OUR GRADUATES.

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"No life is evenly happy, miserable, or common-place; at intervals breaks come." That was a break indeed that removed FRANK BAIRD from our College life. What would we not give to hear that laugh re-echo through the halls! Baird came to us from New Brunswick, through her university. He won his M. A. from Dalhousie. A good student, his instincts were literary rather than theological. Hence while we rejoice to hear of his increasing success as a writer, our hearts have been made sad by rumours of 'heresies' with which he has been vexing righteous souls in the East. Among those who know, his warm sympathy, earnest spirit and broad charity will cover the multitude of his sins. Our fear is toward the stranger. There we must trust to Baird's sane judgment and wonderful tact; and of the result we have little fear—he is a born diplomat. After yeoman service at Whitney Pier, Baird has crossed to the old land bearing with him the hopes and prayers of many friends.

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MURDOCH BUCHANAN was stalwart of body and stout of heart. Born and bred in Cape Breton, Gaelic was his native tongue which he could use with no small degree of eloquence. There was a depth of soul in Murdoch which no one became aware of by casual intercourse, a strength of character which the occasion for use alone revealed. That depth was deepened, that strength strengthened by the influence of the spirit pervading the life and teaching in the college. He has gone from us into active work and we have no hesitation in saying that, gifted with an ingenuous nature and with a great capacity of manly sympathy, he will be the means of comforting, encouraging, and upbuilding in the most holy faith the people entrusted to him. He is now laboring in Louisburg. We wish him well; we pray for his success.