

carry away with us "self-knowledge, accuracy of mind and habits of strong mental exertion," which Macaulay said was a greater gain than the honor of having been senior wrangler. In spite of our shortcomings, however, we hope that we have not been among the class whom Burns describes as "going in sturks and coming out asses." We tender you our heartiest thanks for the assistance you have ever so willingly and successfully rendered us, and extend our best wishes for success professionally and happiness domestically, to one and all of you.

Fellow-students, *morituri salutamus!* We are sorry to part with you. We have associated with you in the jovialities of student life, and have always found you "jolly good fellows." We have contested with you on the *campus*, where your conduct has ever been generous and manly. We have fought many warm battles in debate, armed to the teeth with wordy weapons; and we have always parted friends. One piece of farewell advice. Be not discouraged. Do not look upon the exalted position which we have to day attained as "the heroic for earth too hard, the high that proves too high." By diligent application you yet may occupy these front seats, be the cynosure of all eyes, the observed of all observers, the lions of convocation. Persevere, and we are confident that when you have received your final summons to appear before that weird tribunal—the faculty—to be "weighed in the balances," you, like us, will not be "found wanting."

Fellow-classesmates, we have fought the fight, we have finished our course. We have all looked forward with eager expectancy to this, the red-letter day in the history of every Arts student. But now that we have attained the goal of our endeavor, how hard a task it is to sever the ties which have been forming during our four years' intercourse marred by never a disagreement. Our paths now diverge. We are fellow students no longer. But when in future years we come together in groups of two or three, to talk over the happy memories of by-gone college days, and to conform to certain little social amenities which are generally considered necessary for the sake of "Auld Lang Syne," let us meet as honest men, our lives un sullied by one act which, if revealed, would bring the blush of shame to the cheek of any of us or cast a blot on the fair name of our *alma mater*.

The Chancellor then requested Miss Abbott to deliver the valedictory for the new lady graduates. Miss Abbott was loudly cheered and, upon coming forward, delivered the following valedictory, verbatim, and in clear, well modulated tones:

My Lord, Mr. Chancellor, Members of the Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow-students.

As representative of the third graduating class of the Donalda Department, my task is an easier one than that which has fallen to the lot of those who have preceded me in a similar capacity to-day. Too little has been said to the women-students of McGill, with regard to their duties and privileges in this University; too little to the citizens of Montreal of this, the grand educational opportunity laid open to their daughters. The subject, being still almost in the

form of a question, is full of interest, and the eyes of the public are on McGill in her women's classes, noting, criticizing and approving the employment of the princely donation of Sir Donald A. Smith in 1884.

Ninety-one names are this year registered on the books of the Department. The formerly unrecognized want has proved itself. The magnificent generosity of the benefactor has not stopped at that first endowment. By a gradual and steady growth the "Royal" college is to arise, the first in Canada of its class, and to be ranked high among all institutions for the education of women on this side of the Atlantic.

The innate vitality of the Donalda Department is evidenced by its high standard of study, and also by the active life of its societies. In order to a healthful condition there should be among the students of any university, a certain amount of surplus energy, showing that they are not exhausted by the curriculum itself. Thus the college which can support societies calling for voluntary membership, entailing voluntary work, shows itself, through these, strong and vigorous.

Accounts of the Ladies' Lawn Tennis Club and of the Delta Sigma, our two oldest societies, have been given in former valedictories. The flourishing condition of the Glee Club is self-evident to all present, for it has, in conjunction with the Musical Association, given ample proof to-day of the success that has crowned Mr. Bohrer's able tuition.

The Theo Dora was founded in the autumn of '87 by the class graduating to-day. It was proposed by a new member, and met a requirement supplied among the new students by the McGill branch of the Y. M. C. A. A strong religious spirit existed among the women students, and this society was organized for the study of missionary knowledge and the spread of Christian influence. It has been most successful and now stands second to none.

The Gymnasium which last year was struggling through a somewhat feeble infancy, has this session developed into a recognized institution of the University. Early in March a rehearsal took place, at which, evidence was given that Miss Barnjum's excellent training is doing good work among the Donaldas. And some who oppose the higher education of women conscientiously, on hygienic grounds, will do well to note that the best athletes are among the best students, and that the Prince of Wales gold medalist to-day is also a prize winner in the Gymnasium. Long may these classes, for physical culture, so newly instituted, flourish, only let us hope it will be in a new building, where dry feet and a rainy day are a possible combination.

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The 19th century is pre-eminently practical, and it is well that it is so. Work is fundamental to the onward march of Science, it is at the bottom of every great and good action that was ever done, it underlies the formation of all true character. And it is the sin of idleness that is to be counted as the deadliest, just because it chokes, with the stifling pressure of stagnation, every noble deed, and eventually every holy aspiration.