

the light of that open fire the then present will fade away. Our study desk will vanish, and in its place there is a plain table whose ink-stains we tried to hide with a cloth more brilliant in color than delicate in texture. Books are piled up carelessly in student fashion. There is nothing very elaborate about the furniture—only two chairs and a book-case besides our trunks. Little things about the room will catch our eye. The mantel is the repository of all the small things we have. Pictures on the walls, trophies and memorials of the past, a photograph of a football team, a group of chums, a university diploma, which, in a moment of pride, we had sent to the picture dealer to get framed, they are all present in our vision. Our fancy brings us out into the wide halls. Again we surround the central railing, witty words and quick reply flash back and forth giving rise to laughter strong and hearty. Or we listen to some weird plaintive tune set to some familiar psalm, and strong rich voices carry the notes high and inspire our soul. Or in a lighter strain there comes the refrain of some college song, and at this distance its jingle seems music in our ears. So we roam back and forth as fancy brings us hither and thither. The twilight deepens around us, but we are lost in the past, until the last flickering flame of the dying fire fades away and with a sigh we awake to the present responsibilities of ministerial life.

But I am afraid I am trespassing too much on your time, and I had better apply myself to the duty particularly at hand. Of course we are proud of our college; we are proud of her prosperity. The number of steps forward which she has taken since first we came to Halifax are far too numerous for mention here. But we have seen nearly all the great changes. We have seen her faculty increased; we have seen her students more than doubled; we have seen new buildings erected; we have seen her course of study improved. But this is only a fore-taste of what is to come. This jubilee year of Her Majesty's reign will perhaps be another advance. Soon there will be a new building for library and class rooms. And when we come back some years hence we will scarcely know the place, so many will have been the changes.

Our class? Yes it is a goodly-class. We are more than an apostolic band. Its numerical strength will be something to re-