

prise of private individuals. Some of the most flourishing American Colleges, that now rivalled the proudest and best in Europe, had to struggle through a long series of difficulties, but honoured by their alumni they were endowed by the wealthy among them, and so thoroughly equipped that they are at once the envy and the admiration of the world. The alumni would never regret the sacrifice so made, and if those of Victoria followed their example they would raise their *Alma Mater* to the proud position which he and his honoured friend at his left, Judge Boswell,—who a resident of Cobourg for fifty years, and who, though a member of a church different from that with which the University was more immediately connected, had been largely instrumental in obtaining the College charter, no doubt because he saw it would be for the public good, showing thus the nobleness and the breadth of his views,—hoped it would yet attain. He might not live to see it, if he had much longer the care and anxiety of mind he had borne of late he would not live many years anyhow—but he believed the day was not far distant when it would be considered a high honour to be connected in any way with Victoria College. In his student days he roomed with a poor fellow—two poor boys they were; he (the Rev. Dr.) was poor yet and always would be, the other was rich. This poor room-mate worked his way by ringing the bell, and, as many do here to the increase of their finances and the profit of many in town, by doing some private tuition. He was not of the brightest parts either; he was the *greener* of the two. That was in 1847, and five years ago he gave his *Alma Mater* \$100,000. He referred to Orange Judd, the proprietor of the *American Agriculturist*. There was an example for the Alumni of Victoria. There was the Mayor, Mr. Kerr, a graduate of the University who, ere long, would be endowing it with \$100,000 or, if that was too much, at least \$50,000; and there was Mr. Dumble who had become immensely wealthy, and Dr. Beatty who had grown rich with marvellous rapidity. The country at large had confidence in Victoria, for their graduating class this year was only two or three less than that which would in a few days be admitted to degrees in the great Provincial University with all its endowments. Because it was found difficult to support a College without fixed aid, was no argument against its efficiency. Leave our Common Schools or our Grammar Schools to the charity of private persons and what would they be? They had an instance in Cobourg. They tried to sustain it by private management and it went down flat with the ground. But Victoria College came to the rescue, fixed support was given to the School, and now they had one of the most flourishing Collegiate Institutes in the Province. It was rather difficult to convince a man who had no son at College or perhaps no son at all, that it was his duty to give of his means for the education of other men's sons. However, he believed a sufficient number would be found with broad views, and sympathetic with the cause of progress, to remove any darkness which now might appear in the sky. And by their endowments equip Victoria College with royal magnificence so that it could look down on the waters of glorious old Ontario as the trusted guardian of the moral and spiritual interests of the youth of our young yet noble New Dominion stretching from ocean to ocean and extending to the ends of the earth itself. (Applause.)

Rev. Mr. Stephenson made several very interesting and appropriate remarks. He joined with all in good wishes to the University, and believed that the Rev. Principal in his statements regarding it had but acted as the mouthpiece of the people at large.

Rev. Mr. Wiseman, delegate from the British Conference, thought the reason why he and the Rev. Mr. Stephenson had been called on first was that the people of Canada wanted to show their attachment to the mother country. He would assure them that the feeling was strongly reciprocated. [Loud applause.] He had attended many large popular meetings in England and in nearly all he had heard this great Dominion spoken of as "the land of the free and the home of the brave." He was glad to notice that while the natural resources of this great country were

being developed they did not neglect their intellectual progress. He had wondered, when not long ago, riding through Nebraska and Iowa the "Great West" of which so much had been heard in the old world, if higher education received proper attention. He was pleased to see the great variety of studies in the curriculum here and believed that the rigid discipline of such studies would be of lasting good to them. Nowadays a great outcry is made against the classics. Though not a devotee to dead languages he thought that a knowledge of them led to a more easy understanding of living ones, to say nothing of the mental discipline they furnished. However he thought little of one who would bungle his mother tongue, though master of a dozen dead languages. He hoped they gave due attention to mathematics and the physical sciences and that they would allow none with whom they came in contact to remain in a state of contented ignorance.

Rev. Mr. Punshon said he always took an interest in the University, but now more than ever as the connection between himself and it was closer. He hoped the anticipations of the President, regarding the future of the College would be realized. He heard of a London footman who when he remained in indifferent ease when the bell was rung, and was asked if he intended to answer it, replied "p'raps I will if they persewure." So if the friends of the College "presewured," they need not fear about raising the required endowment. He hoped the benefactions of the friends would not be like that of a man who left large sums to this, that and the other institution, but spoiled the whole by a codicil in the will to the effect that he had no money. He had learned since coming to Canada that "subscribing" and "paying" were different things, but he hoped there would be no difference between subscribing and paying in the case of the "endowment fund." He suggested to the wealthy Mayor and the others that to subscribe and pay to the "fund," would be a good way to get rid of their superfluous cash. He desired to say a few words of encouragement to his friends who had that day changed schools. Their education was just beginning. In the school of the world they will find their labours harder, and their liberties fewer, but the rewards for diligence and industry would be greater. The Roman painter took for his motto, "no day without it's line," so they should let no twenty four hours pass over their heads without being able to record something to their temporal or spiritual welfare and the elevating and ennobling of the world itself. In their late school they obtained chiefly knowledge; in the school they were just to enter they would have to get wisdom. One was of little avail without the other. Nothing was greater than knowledge, except to know how to use it aright. "Whatever was worth doing at all was worth doing well." If they studied Law, let them be the best lawyers—the *best* not the *sharp-est*, and whether healers of the body or of the mind, let them be the best of their profession. Then should some great revolution, social or political, deluge the world, he could see some brave hearts like Ararat tops raising their heads above the crested waves of turmoil. He would advise them to aim high. Some one had said that he who always aims at the sky will hardly hit the lower level of the trees. Let them develop by practice the faculties God had given them, as the Greeks by their Olympic games, developed to marvellous perfection their physical powers. "Green" had been euphoniously applied that day? he would say that all the visions of youth were surrounded with the *greenness* of summer, a kind of Saturn's ring encircling the objects and aims of life with brilliant coruscations. But they should not in their high aims become pedants and prigs, railing at all things venerable, they should not break the bruised reed nor quench the smoking flax, but they should if possible strengthen the reed to the firmness of the oak and gently fan the smoking flax till it burned with a flame of heavenly brilliancy.

The Conversazione and Promenade Concert surpassed the most sanguine anticipations. At one end of the room was the famous Mendelssohn Quintette Club, and at the other the Band of the 4th Battalion, under the leadership of Prof. Chalaupka. At a seasonable hour the company broke up, mightily pleased, and no doubt inspired, delighted, and refined by the treat.—*Cobourg Sentinel*.