

THE LATE DR ROLPH AND VICTORIA COLLEGE.

The following address has been presented by the students of Victoria College:—

To Mrs. J. Rolph

*Dear Madam*,—It is with profound feelings of sorrow that we, the undergraduates of Victoria College, learn of the death of our late and honoured Dean, Hon. Dr. Rolph.

As it has pleased Almighty God, in His Divine providence, to remove him from the cares and anxieties of this life, we feel it to be our duty to share, as far as possible, your great affliction and sad bereavement.

By his removal you have lost a kind and devoted husband, we have been deprived of a great and faithful friend, and the profession to which we are aspiring one of its ablest and most successful members.

The kindness of his heart, the purity of his conduct, the urbanity of his manners, and the wisdom of his counsels, bound us to him by the strongest cords of affection.

We have reason to be grateful that he has been spared so long to adorn the social and scientific walks of life, and to win for himself so many proud distinctions in science, arts and literature.

The prosperity of Victoria College in the past, as well as its present proud and exalted position among similar institutions, is due, in a great degree, to the indefatigable energy, great ability and untiring zeal of our late lamented Dean, whose name was almost synonymous with medical education.

Although we will have him no longer in our midst to cheer and assist us on, yet he has left a name and an influence that will encourage and inspire us in the acquisition of our profession.

When we feel so keenly the loss of our esteemed friend and instructor, how much more keenly will you feel the loss of him who is torn from your bosom to be laid in the cold and silent tomb, whom you were wont to call by the tender and expressive name of husband.

But God, who called him from you laden with the rich honours of a well spent life, will be a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless.

We hope you may be strengthened and sustained in the midst of your sorrow and affliction by Him who can turn sorrow into joy, and grief into happiness.