be, "Go on as you have begun." No need to warn you against trifling away your time in the eager pursuit after knowledge we are sometimes apt to forget that our college days are a part of our actual life. We are tempted to selfishly shut ourselves up in our rooms and give ourselves wholly over to our books, forgetting that we have a spiritual, a physical and a social nature as well as an intellectual nature, each of which if neglected suffers serious loss. How better can we part than by saying to each other and to our own hearts, let us strive to live each day as we would wish to live it, did we know it to be the last day of our life.

Mr. John McKinnon as the representative of the Final Class in Arts was next called on to deliver his address.

ARTS VALEDICTORY.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

It is almost needless to say, that the close of this session is to us fraught with greater interest and concern than any we had the pleasure of witnessing heretofore. It brings us to a time to which we looked forward, not altogether with Stoical indifference, but with more or less impatience and anxiety. We regarded graduation somewhat in the light of a treasure placed on the summit of an eminence, the ascent to which was over the intricate and wearisome path of hard study, obstructed at intervals by the steep slippery cliffs of examinations. Step by step we have been scaling this height, under the somewhat uneasy consciousness that when taking what we hoped would be the final and triumphant step, there was a grim possibility of slipping in such a way as to place the coveted object still some distance beyond. Those whom I have the honour to represent to-day, however, have not been thus unfortunate, and now that we have reached the summit and grasped the object of our search, now that "danger past is turned to present joy" we can agreeably reflect upon any difficulties encountered, feeling ourselves amply repaid for the effort put forth by the more extended view which we are enabled to take.

College days, notwithstanding examinations, are proverbially happy days, and our experiences have not been exceptional in this respect. Apart from the "ineffable joys" which the "studious mind" derives from study in itself, there are many things which tend to make the time spent in college pleasant, as well as profitable. There is, in the first place, the peculiar satisfaction of forming the acquaintance and enjoying the association and friendships of so many young men, largely on the same plan and having similar aims in life. It will always be a pleasure in after years to meet those with whom we associated and worked here. But, further, there are the various organizations, which are a necessary appendage to every prosperous college, and which give to student life a variety and freshness seldom elsewhere enjoyed to such a degree. The hours spent in the various literary societies of the University, the friendly though often violent contests on the Campus and in the gymnasium, the mirth-provoking, yet awe-inspiring scenes of the "most ancient Concursus," will in future often loom up upon the mental horizon and produce pleasing reminiscences.

It may not be out of place here, with due modesty, to state that the class of '86 has taken warm interest in all these college institutions, especially the Athletic Associations. During the last four sessions foot-ball has formed a prominent feature in student life at Queen's. The Association team now loses some of its most brilliant players. These retire, however, not without the satisfaction of leaving a trophy of their many victories in the Championship Cup still held by our club. It is also gratifying to see that the new Campus upon which the honour of Queen's will in the future be sustained, has been success fully completed. The gymnasium under the management of a member of the class, has this session reached a higher degree of efficiency and usefulness than ever before, and we are glad to see that steps have already been taken to render it equally useful next year. The Rugby Club, which has already made for itself a very creditable record, traces its existence to the freshman class of '82. Our Baseball and Snow-Shoe clubs, also, found in it ardent supporters.

The above shows you, ladies and gentlemen, that a student of Queen's need not become a dyspeptic for lack of means of physical exercise. We would not have any one infer, however, that the greater part of the work of the undergraduate is physical training. The class of '86 thought alive to the importance of a due amount of bodily exercise, has nevertheless not forgotten the superiority of mind to matter. Mental culture should, of course, be the chief aim of the student, and we are satisfied that this fact is not lost sight of here. Perhaps no truth has been more effectively impressed on our minds during our course than this, not merely that there is "no royal road to Geometry" as Euclid once said, but rather that there is no royal road to the degree of B.A., much less an M.A. in Queen's.

It may also be mentioned here before passing that the class of '86 has been in many respects a representative class. It embraces students of both sexes, hailing from all parts of our country from Lake Huron to the Atlantic, (also from beyond the ocean) and representing all the leading religious denominations of our land, viz.: Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopalian and Roman Catholic, this latter circumstance showing in the best way the vanity of the cry of "denominational," which we sometimes hear raised against Queen's. The present graduating class, however, does not include what has hitherto formed the class of '86. Some are so strongly attached to their Alma Mater that they have decided to delay their final separation at least one year. Two of our number have been removed by death. They were snatched off the stage of action in the midst of prosperous careers and bright future prospects, but not before winning a warm place in the affections of their fellow-students. Perhaps