

Valedictory Address.

The class valedictory was delivered by Mr. M. B. Davidson, M.A., and was in part as follows:—

"No less an authority than Shakespeare is responsible for the assertion that crabbed age and youth cannot live together. Now, I suppose it is hardly fair to take a mean advantage of a man so long dead, and yet I feel like challenging that statement of the great poet's. For to-night, at least, the members of the class of 1906 feel both young and old at the same time. We look back on the past of our collegiate and academic life and we feel old even to weariness; we look forward to the future, of nobody knows what, and we feel young even to foolish buoyancy. We are old men to-night in that we dream dreams, but young men in that we see visions.

"The dreams go back a long, long way to the time when we decided to study for the Christian ministry. They carry us through high school days, where we were very wicked, and following the example of devout Anglicans, we did those things which we ought not to have done, and left undone many a Latin exercise and algebraic equation which, in the eyes of an unkindly teacher, at any rate, we ought to have done. The dreams carry us back to that day when we arrived in this city to attend the university, verdant freshmen; happy, irresponsible; to the days when we shouted to unappreciative citizens the glories of old McGill; to doings of the day and of the night inseparable from student life—and now it is all over. It is never an easy or pleasant thing to say "good-by," and yet, bidding farewell is one of the inevitabilities of life, like getting born or taking the measles. We bid "good-by" to you, our honoured principal, and to you, members of the teaching staff. In our views of religious and ethical questions, in our plans for practical church work, in our equipment for thought and life, we are largely what you have made us. Our theological education, the share of enthusiasm and of life which we carry with us out into the world we owe, in no small measure, to you. That we bear