On Sunday evening the sermon to the graduating class was preached in Bloor St. church by Rev. G. B. Foster, Ph.D., of Mc-Master University. His discourse was a most beautiful and appropriate exposition of Peter's admonition, "Gird yourselves with humility, to serve one another."

"The Queen of the Sea," a very beautiful cantata composed by Ferdinand Hummel, was given in the school room of Bloor St. Baptist church, on Monday evening. The program opened with piano numbers by pupils of Mr. Vogt. The cantata, under the direction of Miss Smart, was rendered by two soloists and a large chorus. Miss Maud Millichamp as "Agneta," and Miss Edith Hambidge as "King of the Sea," received well-merited praise for the way in which they rendered their work. Miss Helmer, accompanyist, performed her part very skillfully.

On the morning of Tuesday the 12th, a meeting was held for the purpose of organizing an Alumnæ Society in connection with the college. Thirty-six names were given in for membership on the first day. Considering the age of our college, this is a very successful beginning. A constitution was adopted and the following officers were appointed for the ensuing year:—*President*, Miss Emma Dryden, Brooklin : *Viæ-President*, Miss Carrie Porter, Brantford, *Secretary*, Miss Edith Wilkes, Toronto ; *Treasurer*, Miss Clara Tomlinson, Toronto. *Executive Committee*, Misses Gurney, Sheridan and Dowd, of Toronto.

On Tuesday evening the graduating exercises were held in Bloor St. church. A class of seven were graduated, one in the English Scientific course and six in the Matriculation course.

PROGRAM.

Prayer.

Quartette,	. "Even Me,"	Warren.
Misses Patterson and Elliot, Messrs. Lye and Davies.		
Essay with Salutatory,	Ab Actu ad Posse. Irene Sullivan.	
Essay,	. An Historic Chain, Octavia A. Gaylord.	
Part Song,	. "June," Choir.	A. S. Vogt.
Essay,	. Laughter, Amelia M. Anstice.	
Duet,	. "Tarry with Me," Miss James, Mr. Whatmough.	
Essay,	"Not made to die," Gertrude Scarfe.	
	Presentation of Diplomas.	
	Addresses.	
Part Song,	"Yea, though I walk,"	Sulliran.
	God Save the Queen.	
	Benediction.	

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