

only of the city, but much more of the country; not so much of personal advantage as of the common good; not of material profit, but of intellectual and spiritual life. Let us be guided, not by selfish considerations, but by principle; and welcome everything that benefits Canada, even when it seems to have no direct bearing on our interests. This has been the aim that I have tried to keep before me when engaged on this year's crusade. Asking for money seems a poor, paltry business. In itself it is that. But I always felt that the money was only a means to an end, and that the end was something permanent and inspiring. That the work our fathers commenced should not be wasted; that we should do our duty in our day, as they did in their day; that we should go on building upon tried foundations and after an approved model; that we should keep open for hundreds and thousands of our generous youth a great fountain-head of the most ennobling influences; that we should benefit the country by preserving to it a University self-governing, independent, free from political control or the friction sure to rise from the commingling of discordant elements in a common senate. This was the end, and he who wills the end wills the means. In all my travelling this year I found that the country had ratified our decision, Eastern Ontario in particular enthusiastically so. This is the simple explanation of the success which attended the intermittent efforts we were able to make. Even those who could give nothing now, were sure to say, "You did the right thing and we shall not forget it." This was the language of men of all classes and creeds; and it is no wonder that I have come back to my proper work, strengthened in spirit, if for a time somewhat weaker in body.

I am glad to report in conclusion that the prospects of Queen's in every other respect continue to brighten. The steady increase in the number of students that has characterized our history for seventeen years past continues; and we have commenced the session with thankfulness to God for His goodness and with a greater confidence than ever that Queen's has a future.

At the conclusion of the Principal's address the students shouted their admiration of Queen's in the song, "Ontario's Strand."

Prof. Dupuis next reviewed his connection with the University covering twenty years and in the following humorous strain:

Twenty years ago I first became connected with Queen's College as a Professor. Out of the fourteen Professors and Lecturers forming the present staff, only two have been longer in connection with the institution than myself. These are the veteran whom I may be allowed to call my academic father, and who has retired from the heavier active duties of the College, and the other is my colleague, Prof. Mowat.

From being the youngest Professor on the staff in 1867, I have grown to be the oldest active Professor in Arts; I mean oldest in service if not in years. With the first

half of the last twenty years must also be associated the names of Professors Ferguson and Watson. All the others belong to the more modern and the more rapidly developing life of the institution.

To the stranger to Queen's it might seem scarcely possible that a University should undergo such radical changes in her working forces in so short a time, but one conversant with her chequered history knows that the changes in her staff through interchange of men are not as remarkable as the changes which have been effected by additions to the staff.

Queen's has had an eventful history; and we who have been connected with her so long and so intimately cannot forget the conflicting scenes through which she has passed.

The most important part of the history of our lives forms at present a large and interesting chapter in the history of the College. Our labor, our sympathies, our hopes have been for so many years identified with the very warp and woof of college life at Queen's that we cannot but feel the intensest interest in everything which pertains to her past or concerns her future. Her past is but a retrospect of a large portion of our own past, of our wearying and disheartening struggles, of our defeats and our successes; and her future, although hidden behind the veil which only time can lift, is to us radiant with hope.

Like the physician by the bedside of some beloved patient whose life lies trembling in the balance, we watched with anxious hearts for signs of returning life to Queen's, and although relapse followed relapse, and some of her closest friends gave up in despair, we never relinquished hope, but for long and tedious years continued by varied means to keep the fires of life burning. And as all things come to them that wait, so to us has come, in these our latter days, the joy which springs from seeing the returning life and the growing energy of a beloved one who has been snatched from the very shadow of death. We know, for we have felt, the difficulties with which the College so long struggled, and we feel the greater relief that we can now believe that the gravest crisis of her existence is past.

I entered upon my work at Queen's about the time of the withdrawal of the Government grant, a pittance of a few thousand dollars which had been doled from year to year as a sort of antidote to the sting of an act of injustice. A few years after the withdrawal of this grant the College reached her lowest position in both finances and number of students.

On account of our poverty, of our insignificant showing in the college world, of our inadequate equipment, we were looked upon as an object of contempt by our wealthier neighbors, for pity is not a characteristic of corporations. The number of our professors, though small, was even then relatively great as compared with our number of students.

Domiciled in an inconvenient building with a forbid-