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Jubilee Echoes.

THE celebration over, the proceedings and their probable effect can be quietly estimated. The feeling that remains is one of satisfaction. A great occasion has been celebrated worthily, with fit ceremony and it may be noted that the necessary elaboration of detail was managed so as to be given effect to without a single hitch. To the committee this must be cause for satisfaction and rejoicing. The programme as conceived promised well, and its fulfillment bore out the promise. Here a word of praise is due to the head and hand that were seen in its preparation and largely in its execution. There was a happy combination of men and topics, the skilfulness of which was felt by all. It has been said that Knox College men, the college staff, kept too much in the background. But it must be remembered that on such an occasion as the Jubilee, this modesty was very becoming. Yet the strongest men who appeared on the scene were of Knox College. The College is proud to number Dr. Patton among her sons; Prof. Thomson's poetical tribute to the memory of Professor Paxton Young will remain as a bright memory of the Jubilee; Professor MacLaren's words were few, but the sturdy grasp, and judgment of the professor were felt even in his brief sentences; while Dr. Caven performed his part with the grace and charm which so well sits on him in the discharge of whatever duty it may be his task to perform. His personality was distinctly felt; it could not have been otherwise, and the testimonies borne to his worth, and great services were the outpourings of hearts filled with respect for him and with a sense of the exalted position he occupies in the minds of the people and of his academic contemporaries. Few men have been privileged to serve their day and generation as the learned principal of Knox College has done and it is hoped will be spared long to do, and few who have had the opportunity have been better fitted, by disposition and ability, for the task.

The gathering at the College on Wednesday afternoon was a remarkable one. Generally it was of a strikingly intellectual cast. The clerical garb predomi-

nated, but the studious brows were not confined to the cloth. The superintendant and teacher who spends midnight oil over the shorter catechism and Matthew Henry were there; the thoughtful mechanic, the keen lawyer, the mild doctor were there, eager, interested listeners and spectators. Some there were whose memory stretches clearly back to the foundation of the College, and the part taken by them at its inception. Who could help sympathizing with the feelings, redolent of far back associations, of such as Mrs. Jennings, the widow of Dr. Jennings of the old Bay Street church, Toronto. Frail and aged, there she was, seated near the platform, a feature of the gathering, thinking of the time fifty years before when she helped to rock the cradle of the infant institution now outgrown her fondest expectations. Not far from her could be seen the erect form of Hugh Miller, J.P., another who has watched the growth of the College through its fifty years of history. And so on. The interested old and the enthusiastic young, and the thoughtful face of mature years—a company such as is seldom gathered under one roof—and each of them came to honor "old Knox." Old Knox already! It is the language of affection; it means more than many words can tell.

Of the oratory Rev. Dr. Patton's sermon stands out pre-eminently, which will be noticed further on.

The addresses of Wednesday evening were characterized by much kindly feeling. For the public, the Lieutenant Governor and the Mayor of Toronto spoke warmly and well; for the sister colleges and denominations the representatives who appeared were complimentary and straightforward. Professor Newman's eulogy on Rev. Dr. Caven was very well deserved and appropriate at the Jubilee of the College of which he is the head. Dr. Burwash was interesting and Dr. Sheraton and Senator Allan brought together the High and Low sections of the Anglican Church in a cordial manner most pleasing to all. One might have supposed that Dr. Munro Gibson had the meeting together of Wycliffe and Trinity in his prophetic mind when he wrote thus in his congratulatory letter:—"It is sure to be an inspiring time, and I rejoice exceedingly that it is to be the occasion of a manifestation of that unity among Christians, in which my beloved Canada seems to be in advance of all other countries. My very earliest experiences in the Church were connected with Union; for I began my theological course under Dr. John Taylor in the U.P. Hall, and finished it in Knox College, which by that time knew no dividing line between U.P.'s. and Free's; and now we rejoice in a truly Catholic Presbyterianism; and I fully expect that the gathering on the occasion of the celebration will be one of the most thoroughly Catholic which our age has witnessed." And could Dr. Munro Gibson have seen the gatherings he would have found that his expecta-