

valley of the Red river the first Presbyterian institution standing for higher education. For these thirty-one years Dr. Bryce had given to this institution, unstinted, his power of mind, heart and hand. He was, indeed, the founder, it might be said, of Manitoba college, yonder in what was ever precious to them, the dear little place, Kildonan. Not only had he rendered distinguished service in connection with Manitoba college, but also in connection with university education, of which he might be classed as one of the originators. Also in connection with the great home missionary work of this our great Northwest land, constantly from the time he first came to this country, he had been the embodiment of missionary zeal, like his great friend and companion, the late Rev. Dr. Robertson, whose constant advisor he had been. To-day the Presbyterian church feels that in Dr. Bryce they have had one who has served to bring the great Presbyterian church of the Northwest from a few preaching places on the Red river to eighteen presbyteries and two synods extending from the lakes to the Pacific ocean. In connection with a great many other institutions he had also been a laborer. It was also to be remembered that he was the first stated minister of Knox church in this city. When he handed it over to his successor, Rev. Dr. Robertson, he gave himself willingly to the higher service, which received his heart and mind. In the name of the good people of Knox church, on this the twentieth anniversary of the foundation of this Literary Society, over which Dr. Bryce had presided for twenty years, and in this year in which he had received the highest honor the Presbyterian church in Canada could confer upon him, the Moderatorship of the General Assembly, it was most fitting that the memory of his services should be perpetuated by offering something that should be received by the principal and preserved in honor of their distinguished friend. On behalf of the members of Knox church congregation he was authorized to present this portrait (the portrait was at the moment unveiled by Mr. K. J. Johnston, an elder of Knox church) of Rev. Dr. Bryce, Moderator of the General Assembly, and he trusted it would serve in the future, not only to adorn those walls, but keep fresh in the memory of coming generations his long and distinguished services.

The unveiling drew forth rounds of cheering, and a song by the gallery, "See the painting, just now: see him smiling, see him smiling just now."

THE REPLY.

Rev. Dr. Bryce fittingly replied, thanking all for the appreciation shown. His thoughts were carried back, he said to the beginning of things, and the gradual development of the college and of Winnipeg. It was not often that so much had been done in so short a time. Thirty-one years ago, a month before this time, when he came, there were 300 people here, and now this large city was said to be one of the three greatest cities in the Dominion. It was a great thing to live in such a time as this. He felt thankful for the honor of having his portrait placed alongside of that of Dr. King, who had been so dear and so useful; and on the other side, that of their old friend, Dr. Robertson, to whom such touching reference had been made, who was a great man.