

the sentiments of the meeting in the fitting and graceful encomium which he passed upon the lecture, that "all had been under not only a mental but a moral power that evening which they would never forget."

On Tuesday the "theologues" exchanged calls. It is quite possible that some of them may have had the honor of a quiet invitation from a hard-pressed examiner to decipher the vague hieroglyphics of their papers. This is onerous and serious work, even for the writer of the paper, because the scribbling is simply scandalous. It is certain that no Presbytery clerk would tolerate it. But it is unavoidable. The only remedy is either shorter papers or longer time, or both—probably the last. The proper style of examination would allow a candidate to lean back on his chair now and again in order to "meditate seriously," and not be so feverishly hurried that the crimson color rises to the cheek and the writer sorely grudges the numbering of the sheets because two or three moments may expire, and two or three points may be omitted.

When the shadows of evening were falling the "theologues," naturally pensive, grew quite thoughtful, and standing in groups along the dimly-lighted halls whispered, "heard anything about results, boys?" A distinction must be drawn between two cases. There was all the absolute and unerring certitude of foreordination about some of the results long prior to the examinations. The hard workers would be winners. The students never hesitated to assign certain scholarships to certain parties. There were, however, other cases where there was interesting dubiety; for, while every party may feel that he is justly entitled to a share of the honors, he is aware that the examiners are the persons to decide, and they might possibly differ with him!

On Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock the Convocation Hall was unusually crowded. The students occupied the centre, and the graduating class the front seats. Principal Caven, followed immediately by Rev. Dr. Patton, and then by the Professors and Members of the Faculty, came forward to the platform. President Wilson, of the University; Dr. Sheraton, Principal of Wycliffe College; and Dr. Castle, Principal of McMaster Hall, we were glad to see on the platform. The proceedings were opened in the customary way by a psalm and a Scripture reading by Rev. Mr. McLaren, of Brampton, and a prayer by Rev. Dr. Reid. The prayer had scarcely ended when the door of the gallery was suddenly thrown open, and the deep-seated selfishness of human nature was unenviably shown by the noisy and violent rush for the best seats. When quietness was restored the Principal rose, and of course referred, in passing, to the good Providence of God during the session which was expiring. One noble student, whose untimely decease was probably traceable to overwork, was alluded to regretfully. But with this exception our numbers have been unbroken. The almost unbroken good health enjoyed by those resident in the college is indeed a matter for considerable gratitude. It is, from a material point of view, a dangerous and rickety institution. A gentle romp, which is necessary to the well-being of even those who are absorbed in theology, shakes the whole building. And as to the subtle draughts through crevices both seen and unseen, it is almost miraculous that there are so few tortured with rheumatism. There are other grievances which it would be almost impolite if not positively irreverent to detail. If it were not for what I may venture to christen the *secondary providences* of the college, the excellent stewardship, the airy rooms with high ceilings, the wholesome diet of the dining hall, the advantages of the gymnasium, the graduates would be worn out and sickly before their lifework began.