

in our minds. Our professor is to leave us, and we regret most sincerely this great loss to the University. To show our kindly regard for Dr. Foster and to bid him a formal and affectionate farewell, the Faculty and students assembled in the dining-room on the evening of March 30th, and partook of an excellent dinner together. The graduating class had the honor of escorting the ladies of the University, all of whom were present. After the repast came the addresses. Chancellor Rand, on behalf of the Faculty, spoke in words of high appreciation of Dr. Foster's work and ability, of the exceedingly happy relationship which had always existed between all members of the Faculty, and of the sorrow which they felt at the loss of so loved and valued a friend and coadjutor. He closed by assuring us in the warmest way that all was working for the best and that he had no fears for McMaster. The work has the Divine approval and must succeed. Mr. W. S. McAlpine, on behalf of the students, followed with a very eloquent and, at times, touching address. He likened Chicago University to a great giant who stands out in his Western home and is continually reaching out his long arm and pointing to certain men, saying, "I want you." The giant had pointed in our direction, and as a result one of our best-loved professors is taken out of our midst. After warmly tendering to Dr. Foster the love and appreciation of the students for him, he closed by expressing the hope that we should have the privilege of seeing him again in the near future. Amid continued and vociferous applause, Dr. Foster arose to reply. His address was one in which various emotions struggled for mastery. At times he was humorous, at times almost overcome by deep feeling. Seldom have we heard such loving and inspiring words. In corroboration of Chancellor Rand's words, he told us of the very happy years which he had spent in company with the Faculty and students, expressing his regret that his habits of unceasing study had prevented him from coming into more intimate social relations with them. He then launched out into his favorite theme, showing us how scholarship was imminent in religion. Leaving the philosophical trend of his thoughts, he pointed out to us what he considered to be the characteristics of an ideal teacher. These were love of truth and love of men. His life at Chicago was not likely to be so happy as his life in Toronto had been. He would be known in the University as "No. 185," and he was not ambitious to be known otherwise. A little poem by Eugene Field expressed his sentiments on this matter in a very humorous and telling way. If he had lived in the hearts and minds of the students of McMaster, it would be his highest ambition to do the same at Chicago. After a few farewell words he took his seat, amid great applause. The hearty singing of "Auld lang syne" brought this occasion to a happy close.