

dreaded by the people as the Romanists dread the Masons. At least once a year they have a grand celebration in connection with each lodge. The drum is beaten all night long, and frequently the Poro yell is raised. They seem to dance themselves into a frenzy, and, daubed over with white clay, they make a raid upon the neighboring villages, capturing boys who are carried into the sacred bush and there initiated. Each Poro man has the devil's mark on the nape of his neck. No woman must see the Poro-devil, and when the Poro yell is given it is a signal for every woman to seek cover and stay hidden until the seance is ended.

There are many other superstitions that might be mentioned but sufficient has been said to give an idea of the general conditions of the people in their beliefs and practices.

In closing let me say that they watch the moon very closely, and have a tradition (allied with the prophetic teaching regarding the last things) that some day some great catastrophe is to happen to her and the end of the world is to be ushered in.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

*Delivered at the Annual Convocation, Sept. 29, 1911, by
T. Gillieson.*

MR. PRINCIPAL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Tonight, in bidding adieu to my work as a student at Westminster Hall and in looking forward to the larger sphere of a teacher and minister of Christ, I feel in the grip of very solemn and very awe-inspiring circumstances. On such an occasion as this many thoughts move the man, many regrets, many hopes. He looks before and after and pines and laments for what is not, yet in all the conflicting emotions that crowd upon him it is well if he be able to wear a garment of praise. There is always a sadness in farewell; a summing up and a revision of estimates. Memory at such a season is very vivid and sometimes she lays great troublesome loads upon the mind; but often she brings forth treasures more precious than rubies and thoughts that lie too deep for tears, and the clouds