

position is unique—it may be occupied but once. It is one of tender sadness, for in it are gathered the memories of what hath been and never more shall be; and with it are bound up the issues of the dark but hopeful Future. It is bewildering withal! Time seems to have halted for the moment, for his new start under the totally new conditions, and the machinery of life seems, in the effort, to have gone altogether away. The mills of the prophets have ceased their grinding. They have ceased, and in our case, alas! they have ground exceeding small. They are not to blame, nor are we, it is simply an accident—that our class numbers but *six*—that we have gone back on last year's record of *nine*. Compensation might be found somewhere, but we shall not seek it just now. Looking away from ourselves as a class, let us say just this to any friend of the college who may be looking askance at our slight proportions—there is really no cause for disquiet. The day of small things bids fair to die with us: we have good reason to believe that our year is the last of the lean kine. Years fat-fleshed and flourishing are already bursting down upon us to browse among the Pines. The prospects for an influx of students to our college were never brighter than they are at present. The days of the "Harry-Carry Club" are gone, we trust, for ever. The problem of the future is to be, not the getting of students, but their accommodation. The Hall, these past three years, has been full to overflowing. Soon we shall have to tear down and build greater, or, at least, in some way enlarge our quarters. And the cause is not far to seek. The faithful efforts and heroic patience of our veteran professors, as they toiled so long in the face of many difficulties and discouragements, are now bearing fruit, which they are to gather in larger and ever larger clusters. We have felt the pulse of our college throb with increasing intensity during the successive years that we have known it as students. Progress has been written on her banners. In every department good work has been done—if we may be permitted to pronounce upon it.

During each session of our course, history was being made. Perhaps in the future, the distinctive feature that will mark the year just closed, will be that it has seen the working up of the Summer School for next July. Most of us are already acquainted with the particulars from the articles in *THE THEOLOGUE*