

Greece resisted the hordes of Asia in such fashion that every civilized man still bows in reverence as he hears the name of Miltiades, of Leonidas and his 300, or of the sea-fight of Salamis. A nation of about the population of Ontario is being sent to its frontiers to fight the Great Assassin, and they go with gladness on their mission, well knowing that the odds against them are overwhelming. At any rate, they can die, and their deaths may be required as the price of freedom for Crete, for Epirus, for Macedonia; and if, in His mysterious providence, God so requires it, these untrained, half-armed youths and old men are ready to pay the price. From Cyprus and Asia Minor, from France, Italy and Britain, from cities of the United States and Canada, men of the Greek race, and other heroes too, arise to offer themselves for the sacred cause. The cry, 'Here am I, send me; and if you do not send, I will go,' is heard all round the world. Yet men say that the age of chivalry is gone! Why should it be easier to recognize the missionaries of 2,000 years ago than the heroes of to-day? Why? Because 'the hero is seldom a hero to his valet!'

"If a nation had a mission, how much more a church! Dared any church abandon the high ideal set before it by its Divine Head? Dared any Christian community—such as a body of students—or any Christian man?"

To those who were being graduated he said: "Gentlemen, in going forth, crowned with the recognition of the University, remember that the best way in which to show your sense of what your Alma Mater has done for you, is never to forget that you have a high mission to fulfil. Keep before you steadily the highest ideal of which you have had glimpses in your best moments. You are called to various fields of work. Some intend to be medical men in different Provinces of Canada, in the United States, or the West Indies, or to go to Great Britain to walk the floors of the hospitals there. Others of you return to continue your studies here. Many will be appointed to the work of the ministry, or to preparatory duties in connection with that highest of all callings. Others go to be public, private, and high school teachers, or to get preliminary professional training in the School of Pedagogy. Every one who has completed his course in the Faculty of Practical Science, as well as a few who are only beginners, have already found situations in connection with that large task of mining development upon which Canada is entering, and for the successful prosecution of which scientific knowledge is even more needed than capital. Some of you intend to return to the home, to work on the farm, or in whatsoever business your parents are engaged. I am glad of this, for education is not a preserve for the

few. It is for man as man, and therefore it is that the word which I would like best to say to each of you is the best word for all. No matter what your occupation is, your influence in the world will be determined not by what you are professionally, but what you are as a man. Be true to yourself and to your place in the universe. 'Nature,' said Bacon, 'can only be controlled by being obeyed.' You must practise this duty of reverent and proud obedience. This law extends over the seen and unseen universe. I do not like the phrase of which so much has been made in our day—'natural law in the spiritual world;' it suggests what is not true. The laws of the spirit far transcend all natural laws. But certainly law does hold in the spiritual as truly as in the physical world, and a fundamental law is, that he who will not, at last cannot. This law is the awful Nemesis that dogs unfaithfulness. Be true, then, to yourselves, to your mission, and to your country."

TUESDAY.

The proceedings on Tuesday afternoon consisted of the usual valedictory addresses, the unveiling of Dr. Bell's portrait and the presentation to him of an address by the students.

With the gallery's permission D. L. Gordon presented the last will and testament of '97 Arts. Space will not permit a reproduction of the many good things the address contained, but Dave played his game with his usual steadiness and scored more than one touch-down.

Rev. S. H. Gould, B.A., presided over the obsequies of the (corporately) defunct medical class, and pronounced a eulogy which has seldom, if ever, been equalled on any similar occasion at Queen's. Mr. Gould is a finished orator and it is to be regretted that his voice has not been raised oftener in the counsels of the students in the Alma Mater Society. He spoke without manuscript, an innovation which is heartily commended to succeeding valedictorians.

T. S. Scott represented and comprehended the graduating class in the baby faculty of the University, Applied Science. Recent events in Tom's career made him a fair mark for the good-natured raillery of the "gods," but he stood fire very well and made a neat speech.

A. D. McKinnon, B.A., endeavored as gently as possible to comfort the ladies in their sorrow at the departure of so many divinity students from the city. Incidentally he wandered over the universe and delved into the deep things of the realm of learning, bringing forth things new and old. A. D. has a fine presence and a good voice, but he should not dispense the concentrated extract of seven years of academic study to the weary, surfeited occupants of the gallery, in one dose.