

no room. *Place aux dames!* is cried in vain.

What, then, is to be done? It is not to be tolerated that ladies should live under disabilities. The country is bound to provide facilities for all who may desire higher education. There ought now to be no disability of sex. The Government should at once take the question in hand. The plan of building an Annex, as has been suggested, at a suitable distance from University College, and of utilizing the staff of the College, and of supplementing it by such extern aid as may be necessary, seems both practicable and satisfactory. There need be no insurmountable difficulty in carrying out this scheme. If only the effort were made in the right direction, the Legislature would willingly provide funds either by a direct vote of money or by the diversion of an endowment already in existence

PRESENTATION TO MR. G. MERCER ADAM.

To the following account, as found in the daily press, of the complimentary presentation on the 1st ult. to Mr. G. Mercer Adam, the founder and late editor of the CANADA EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY, we shall add but very few words. The publishers of THE MONTHLY, we need not assure our readers, received his resignation as Editor with extreme regret and accepted it only through necessity. They deplore his departure from Canada. They one and all repeat here the sentiments of the address, and await with impatience the time of his return. Meantime, as friend to friend in ancient days, we say,

*"Reddas incolumem, precor,
Et serves animæ dimidium meae."*

[Adapted from the *Globe* and the *World*.]

When it became known a few days ago to some of the more intimate friends of Mr. G. M. Adam that he was about to take his departure for New York to enter into the service of a publishing house there, a movement was set on foot to present him with a testimonial of some kind as a recognition of his disinterested labours in the cause of

Canadian Literature. Owing to the shortness of the time at their disposal the committee who had the matter in charge were able to call upon only a few of his friends and well-wishers, but in spite of this obstacle they were able yesterday afternoon to present him with a purse of \$300.

The presentation took place in the parlour of the National Club in the presence of a number of gentlemen, amongst whom were Messrs. C. Blackett Robinson, of *The Presbyterian*; W. Houston, of *The Globe*; W. Williamson, of Willing & Williamson; Thos. Maclear, of Maclear & Co.; W. D. Taylor, of James Campbell & Son; D. Rose and D. A. Rose, of Hunter, Rose & Co.; A. G. Watson, of the Methodist Book Room; J. Hornibrooke, of Brown Bros.; A. MacMurchy, M.A.; J. E. Collins; and G. H. Robinson, M.A. Mr. C. B. Robinson, as chairman of the committee, read the following address:

To G. Mercer Adam, Esq.:

Having learnt with a great deal of regret that you are about to sever your connection with us, and to take up your abode, at least for a time, in New York, we cannot let you go without giving expression in some feeble way to our feelings at your departure, and our appreciation of the loss that will be sustained by the community among whom you have spent the past twenty-five years.

If Canadian Literature could assume the human form then would she be found Chief Mourner among those who assemble to bid you good-bye; for to her have you been as Publisher, Essayist, Editor and Educationist, as well as in your connection with our foremost Book Houses, a skilled champion and a faithful friend. When others who loved our Literature have turned away from the struggle with the courage gone out of their hearts, we have seen you loyally and resolutely stemming the tide; and if you did not conquer you have placed Canadian letters, and those you leave behind you who cling to the pen, under enduring obligation. Had you turned long ago, as others did, from the high duty you had set before you—from the brunt and disappointments of the day—to consult your own interests, you might not now be taking your pen to New York; but it is only a small acknowledgment when we tell you, now at your departure, that what has been your pecuniary loss has been our very great literary gain.