

agony in Gethsemane, of His death on the Cross, crushed not merely by physical agony, but by the weight of our iniquities, and you may then judge if there is any obligation so great as that under which we lie to Him, any loyal service so blessed as that of the Saviour. The gate may be strait, and we may have to leave some things outside, but it is held open lovingly by the pierced hand of our Redeemer, and it leads through a happy and fruitful life to eternal joys, to that land which the Scottish poet, whose religious ideal was so much higher than his own life or the current theology of his time, calls the "land o' the leal." That happy country is near to me, but I hope separated from you by a long, useful and happy life; but let us all alike look forward to meeting beyond the river of death, in that

promised land where He reigns who said, "Him that confesseth me before men will I confess before My Father that is in heaven."

In the meantime, you remain here to pursue useful work, I go to seek restored health elsewhere, and can only remember you in my prayers. Let us hope that when the winter is past we may meet once more, and that I may be able to congratulate you on well merited success, not merely in regard to the prizes and honours which few can obtain, but in that abiding education of the mind and heart which McGill offers to all her studious children without exception.

With earnest prayer for your highest welfare and success,

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

J. WM. DAWSON.