

speeches were pithy and incisive, the ceremonies interesting and impressive from beginning to end. The boys were on hand with their jokes, and to their credit it can be said on the whole they did not go beyond the bounds of decency. The man with the bell, who aroused the righteous indignation of the editor, was absent—at least his bell was, (but not his *bellow*.—Acting Ed.).

seats were the graduates and medalists; on the platform, robed in all the insignia of office were the Chancellor and Principal, members of the Faculty and governing bodies. The ceremony was opened with prayer by Rev. T. C. Brown, of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto. Prizes were presented first, then the medals were formally given to those who had won them. The professors, in presenting the medals,



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But as for the scene presented in the hall itself. How completely is the pen baffled. It must rest content with the vague statement that the scene was one to kindle the imagination. Grant Hall, with its soft harmonizing of colors, lends itself to impressive ceremonies. The majority of those in the body of the hall were ladies and the rich and varied colors of their dresses first caught the eye; then in the front

spoke briefly of the work of the winners, complimenting them upon their industry and perseverance. The "capping" of the graduates followed to an accompaniment of humorous remarks from the gallery.

A peculiarly interesting feature of the Convocation was the granting of the degree of (Ph.D.) Doctor of Philosophy, to R. A. Wilson and J. M. McEachran. Too much cannot be said in