

adian Pacific Railways — under one roof. I ought to have brought a map with me. I am told Mr. Hays had one. It would have been quite the thing to take a pointer and show you McGill as it is to-day, and as I hope it will be, say, ten years after date. The only difference between Mr. Hays and me is that he has got all the money he wants for his new road, and I don't know which way to turn to keep McGill going even on present lines.

Well, as I said, I know the University; sometimes I am inclined to think that I know a good deal more about it than I want to. And you know the Commercial City, so between us we ought to be able to hit it off. I have done ten years now of life in Montreal; and all the time I have tried to keep in view that somewhat obvious fact that if university people have much to teach such a community as this, they have also something to learn from it. When we began work in the University College of Dundee, good old Principal Tulloch addressed us in words which I have always liked to keep before me: "Nowhere does the school of life afford a better training in the qualities of prudence, good sense, sagacity, keeping your own counsel and doing your own work without too much fuss than in a thriving mercantile community. No qualities can be more useful or wear better than these, and I fear it is possible to pass through any college, or even to teach in a college, without sometimes having a conspicuous share of them." You know too how Cecil Rhodes gently satirized the Oxford dons when he said that college people know nothing of affairs, and are "as children in finance." Well, that is not the danger from which we suffer up at McGill. We have to keep a pretty sharp lookout on our finance up there. What Sir John A. Macdonald called the two worlds of LL.D.'s and L.S.D. are not so far apart from each other up at McGill after all. For myself, I can say that my activities are so varied — I deal in so many different lines of goods — that I consider myself thoroughly qualified to become the managing head of any great departmental store. There is no fear of any one in my position, or with my duties, becoming what Lord Palmerston contemptuously called (speaking, by the way, of Germany) merely a "d——d Professor."

If I know the University, you know the City, and it is this that lends such a piquancy to our meeting here to-night. We Professors live up on the heights, and seldom find it necessary to go down town at all, except in the course of the arduous and unequal struggle to pay our monthly bills. You are down town all the time, engaged in acquiring a superabundance of dollars such as may set you free from all these anxieties. And then we meet. You have made your pile, and you want to consult me as