

It was not created, or struck off at a heat, by one man or one generation. Like the House of Commons, which has gradually swallowed up all the other rods of empire, like the Cabinet, which though not named in terms of any statute, is yet the real author of almost all statutes, so the constitution expands automatically to meet new necessities and so to reflect the many facets of the great Imperial diamond. The next step may be that suggested by O. A. Howland in his "New Empire," viz., the Supreme Tribunal, holding sessions not only at Westminster, but on solemn occasions in Canada, South Africa, Australia and India.

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Looking back over the events of Convocation week, a variety of thoughts flitted across the brain of a weary editor. Some of them made deeper impressions than others, at which times he thought aloud and his scribe recorded the words. "That Arts man who made the farewell speech must have forgotten the Scriptural injunction, 'If thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault *between thee and him alone.*' But must not grievances be aired? Not too soon. Better first seek to right them privately. A conference with the Senate, based on a petition from the gentlemen of the gallery, would probably do more to prevent the ladies from losing their piano, than ten public airings of a grievance which is as yet future. And what about moderns? Fie! Fie! You naughty boy! How dare you talk as you did? Dame Rumour says it was all true, but is it always well to tell all the truth? An appeal to Cæsar might be more effectual. But perhaps not. Difficult problem this."

Just then a change came over the moody editor and he began to talk about "results." "Poor fellow! It is not quite fair that he should be pilloried in that fashion. Yesterday his name was in the list of graduates; to-day it is still there, but a cruel pen has been drawn across it. Then, why all this uncertainty about the final list of graduates? Nobody seems to know who is through and who is not. The professors must be excited. No wonder; trying to do a week's work in a day. A change must be made. Exams. must come a week earlier, or Convocation a week later. Some students find it hard to wait one day for results. It might be easier to wait seven. Harder or easier, earlier or later, let the list of graduates when it does appear be the whole and the final list, and let all the other results be posted together."

The editor was getting excited, and, with teeth set and fists clenched, began tramping about the sanctum in such a threatening attitude that the scribe thought best to withdraw. Some thoughts are better not recorded.

## CONVOCATION.

### BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

THE Right Rev. Bishop Baldwin, of the Diocese of Huron, had been expected to deliver the baccalaureate sermon this year, but found himself unable to come. This function, therefore, devolved upon Principal Grant himself, and those who attended the service will not soon forget the earnest words he spoke. As the occasion was also that of the annual address to the Missionary Society, the first part of the Principal's remarks was upon the subject of missions, but his use of the term missionary was so comprehensive that he could scarcely have chosen a more appropriate theme for the baccalaureate sermon. The substance of the Principal's address was as follows:

"When Commodore Perry, who first induced Japan to open its doors to the rest of the world, was introduced to a foreign missionary, he said to him, 'I, too, am a missionary.' Perry had been sent by his country on a mission, and he had accomplished it, with results that all the world can now see; forty millions of Japanese swayed by the rushing tides and the thousand impalpable influences of Christian civilization, and Japan itself made into a polished shaft, to force into new life the inert mass of China.

"Visiting Canton some years ago, I took with me a letter from a great commercial house in London to one of its agents. He was very kind, sharing with me his quarters, taking me all over and around the city, and introducing me to the representatives of half-a-dozen different missionary societies. When I spoke to him of his interest in the hospitals, schools, and native churches, he said, 'I feel that I, in my own way, am a missionary.' He had been sent out to buy and to sell; and in that so-called secular business he had lived the Christian life. His fidelity, industry, economy and truthfulness had convinced many a Chinaman that there was a spirit in him of which they knew nothing. To them he had been the best possible missionary of the Unseen and Eternal.

"It does not follow that every missionary succeeds. But failure in the right may be grander than victory. It leads finally to a success that is worth all the anguish of repeated defeats. Our bodies may be needed to fill the ditch or to be stepping-stones on which our comrades may mount to the rugged breach. Better that, surely, for a man, a thousand times over, than that he should lie in a dishonoured grave, 'A handful of dust in a shroud of shame.'

"We are the onlookers to-day at a great missionary movement in the old lands where long ago