

honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred upon representatives of visiting Universities, and upon a few others. Afterwards, the representatives of Oxford, Cambridge, and Cornell delivered hearty congratulatory orations, and parchment addresses were formerly handed in by them and by representatives of many other Universities. Late in the afternoon, the singing of the National Anthem brought to a close the long and interesting ceremony. It was at this gathering, quite early in the proceedings, that the sudden death of Dr. Rand, of Toronto, occurred, and so tragic an event necessarily cast a serious and sombre light upon the proceedings, which would else have been characterized only by brightness and enthusiasm. In the evening of the same day the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. McClelan held a reception in the Buildings, which was very largely attended.

The second day of the celebration was called Students' Day, and included a procession, in academic robes as before, from the Parliament Buildings to the City Hall, where an address of welcome to the visitors was delivered by the Mayor of Fredericton, and short addresses were delivered to the students by many of the delegates. Then, at one o'clock, a grand luncheon in Windsor Hall, by invitation of the Mayor and Corporation; in the afternoon the annual College Sports on the athletic grounds; and in the evening a concert and dramatic performance by the students at the opera house, bringing to a close a very full and enjoyable day.

On the third and last day of the commemoration the morning was left free, the formal programme commencing at half past three in the afternoon with a reception in the University building by the Chancellor and Mrs. Harrison. At half past five the whole company adjourned to another part of the grounds where Mrs. McClelan laid, well and truly, the foundation stone of a new Science Building. The final function was an evening "At Home," given by the Alumni in their old College, where a very large gathering of the hospitable people of Fredericton and the visiting delegates enjoyed themselves to the utmost. On the ground floor was dancing for those who desired it, and on the first floor a promenade concert for the smaller number whose preference tended that way. Many of the guests were passing to and fro continually, from the music and dancing down-stairs, to the other music without dancing up-stairs, until the opening of the supper-room in the basement united dancers and non-dancers in a common pursuit.

The Centennial was a notable occasion. The programme was well conceived, and thoroughly well carried out. The representatives were enthusiastic, and took part to the full in all the proceedings. The good people of Fredericton and the University were untiring in their hospitable attentions. And last but not least, the weather was superb. Perhaps the most enjoyable feature of all was the opportunity afforded of informal intercourse between representative University men from all parts, and of pleasant interchange of thoughts and views. The University of New Brunswick is to be heartily congratulated on its past work and on its Centennial celebration, while it certainly carries with it into the new century the hearty good wishes of all who were so hospitably and charmingly entertained during those long-to-be-remembered closing days of May, 1900.

THE PROVOST.

WITH this number of THE REVIEW the business manager is fortunately able to present to subscribers an engraving of the new Provost, and the editor to supplement the brief notices which have hitherto appeared with one more lengthy from the hand of one who has known him from his school days.

There are two well-defined classes of United Empire

Loyalists; the one, corresponding somewhat to the "poor whites" of the Southern States, is no credit to any country, but the other, aided by sturdy Scotchmen, Irishmen, and Englishmen, did the pioneer work in this and other provinces of the Dominion and made it possible for the country to become what it is and what it is yet to be. To this latter class belonged our first Chancellor, Sir John Beverley Robinson, Bart., who was a distinguished lawyer, soldier, statesman, and judge in his own day and generation. To the same class belong our honoured Chancellor and the Provost, who has so lately come to us with a characteristic lack of ostentation and who has already shown that the quiet, persistent energy which he has employed to good purpose elsewhere is to be given full play for the benefit of Trinity and all its interests.

If heredity accounts largely for the capability just spoken of and for the Provost's enthusiasm for Canada and things Canadian, his environment in early life must also be given its due. Chippawa, in the county of Welland, is known to most of us as the place beyond which we do not ride on the electric cars. To others of us it is a town that was once busy and wealthy. It had a large carrying trade before and after the Welland canal was built, freight being transhipped thence by means of train-cars and of waggons over the old post road through Drummondville (now Niagara Falls South) and Stamford, to Queenston, which as late as 1840 was also a thriving town and quite different from the collection of houses which we know under that name at the present day.

The war of 1812 made both towns famous in the annals of our country, though the battle of Queenston Heights stands out more prominently than the battle of Chippawa just as the Heights themselves stand out more boldly and picturesquely than Chippawa does. The latter nestles comfortably at the mouth of the Welland river and, because of the conformation of the land, cannot be seen till you come right into it, whether you are going up or coming down the Niagara river.

In 1837 troops were seen in this part of the country again, in connection with the rebellion fomented by Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, who had at one time been an inhabitant of Queenston. Navy island, which is also connected with this leader's name, lies in the Niagara river not very far away from Chippawa.

A third time the border town was harassed by fears of war when the militia was called out along the St. Clair, the Detroit, the Niagara, and the St. Lawrence rivers to guard the frontier against the expected Fenian Raids. Of the actual landing at Fort Erie and of the battle at Ridgeway, it is not for me to speak, but from 1866-1870 dates the final decay of Chippawa. The leading citizens of the town betook themselves elsewhere and did not return to carry on their business. It seems hard to believe that little more than thirty years ago it was necessary for Ontario people to leave their homes and to bury under their doorsteps such valuables as they could not conveniently take with them. That, however, was the case in which the Macklem family found themselves at that time. People who suffer for, and take a part in, defending their country may well love it; and at last we have come to the point where we can say that "our English brother understands."

In the Upper Canada College Memorial Volume it stands recorded that Macklem, T. C. S. entered that oldest of our public schools in 1874, and a very young boy he was then. My own recollections of him are strongest in connection with the Sixth Form. He was then one of the brightest and jolliest of our little company of twelve, and none was more profoundly respected than he. I remember a chap who used to swear frightfully upon all occasions, necessary and unnecessary,—if such distinctions hold. Some of us were disgusted (perhaps we were pigs), some of us took it all as a matter of course, but a cure was