

we live will decay. The solid earth, "the cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces, the solemn temples," and "the great globe itself," will dissolve and, "like an insubstantial pageant faded, leave not a rack behind." The ancient monuments of art and power even now are decayed. Where is the pride of Babylon? Where is the splendor of Palmyra? Where the glory of Thebes? Where the monuments of the conquests of Alexander and Caesar? All, all, either wholly gone or sunk amid vast ruins. Where are the monuments of the work of the ministry? In the ransomed spirit; in the sweet peace of a Christian's dying bed; in hearts transformed; in virtues to bloom forever; in souls that are immortal; in the glories of the resurrection; in the crown incorruptible and unfading; by the river of life, and amid the splendors of the unchanging world.

It is therefore a question of the utmost importance—how men are prepared and equipped for a work, the results of which are so far-reaching and momentous. It is not assumed that the course of training in any institution on earth can supply *all* the qualifications that go to make up an efficient ministry. It is assumed that the requisite physical, intellectual and spiritual conditions are present. It is earnestly recommended, that a strong, thorough and leisurely course in Arts be pursued as a preparation for entrance on the study of Theology. It is suggested that, for this purpose, no better place can be found than our beloved old McGill, with its noble traditions, its Christian influences, its examples of enlightened liberality on the part of this city's foremost citizens—a liberality inspired under Christian teaching and influence—with the advantages of a great city honored by a galaxy of able and eloquent preachers and often visited by leading ministers from other lands. Where is there any institution to equal, in point of advantage, this University—where a quiet, steady and practical Christianity has silently shut out the vagaries of modern scepticism; where Christian forces and influences have, for half a century, gathered around and found their focal point of energy in the power of a venerated