

they would might learn something of the right relations of man, the world and God.

The influence of the study of Philosophy cannot be over-estimated with respect to the results in life. As set forth by our Professor, Literature, Art, Science, Mathematics and History brought their quota, that in and through all study there might be found the fullest view of life. It is only the merest repetition to say Dr. Watson led his students to see more fully the meaning of life, that he inspired their minds to seek the best, and that in all his work he impressed upon them the great purpose of living, viz., to think and to act as rational, spiritual beings. There were many prejudices to be outcome, but with the patience of the true teacher, and with the keenest sympathy with every phase of mental effort, the youthful mind was led from incoherent and disordered views to see and appreciate the beauty, strength and unity of Truth.

The reason why the honor men unite to place upon these classic wall the portrait of their Professor can be easily understood. It needs not this to make his name known. It is not done for that, but as a loving act of those to whom for many years Professor Watson has been in the truest sense a "guide, philosopher and friend." This is true of those now taking up the study, and judging from the experience of those who have gone out into the world, to return for the conferences, and to follow the course in the Chancellor's lectureship, it will be still truer as the years pass on, for

"Time but the impression deeper makes

As streams their channels deeper wear."

On rising to reply Dr. Watson spoke as follows:

It is with somewhat mingled feelings that I have listened to the kind words of my old pupils. As a rule, it is not good for a man to be in any way forced to become self-conscious. We are all ready enough to think well of ourselves without any aid from others. On the present occasion, however, I am not called upon to speak of myself as a private individual, but rather to take an abstract view of myself as a member of an important educational institution, as a teacher of twenty-eight years'

standing, and as the oldest representative of philosophy in it; and it is from these three points of view that I should like to say a few words.

(1) As I cast back my thoughts over the considerable space of time during which I have been a member of the Senate of Queen's University, I feel that I have a right to be proud of the institution with which I have had the good fortune to be connected. My friend and predecessor, Professor Clark Murray, with the candor and quiet humor for which he is distinguished, once said to me that it was very remarkable how quickly Queen's began to go down the moment he joined it, and how soon it began to go up the moment he left it. Roughly speaking, this is a statement of the facts. You have heard so often of the remarkable progress made by Queen's, that I shall not attempt to "paint the lily or gild refined gold." What I should rather like to speak of is the spirit which the university breathes. If I do not deceive myself the same spirit has characterized Queen's ever since I knew it. If you turn up the calendar for 1872, the year I came to Canada, you will find that the staff was composed of Principal Snodgrass, Dr. Williamson, Dr. Mowat, Prof. Mackerras, Prof. Ferguson, Prof. Dupuis, and myself. We were seven—two in Theology and five in Arts. The number of teachers in the present year, omitting those connected with the mining and other schools and with medicine, is four in theology, fifteen in arts, exclusive of lecturers and tutors. This increase of course indicates very great expansion in the university. We are now able to do work that when I came here we could hardly attempt at all. In particular the Honor work is an almost entirely new development.

But it is not upon the deficiencies of the Queen's of 1872 that I should care to dwell. What I should rather like to emphasize is that, with all our defects as we then were, our work was animated by the same spirit. From the first we aimed at doing, and I hope succeeded in doing, thorough work as far as we went. When I first arrived in Kingston I am free to confess that I felt a little disappointed