

cess to the training received in the society. Extempore speaking was freely indulged in when some of the "burning" questions upon which the house divided were under discussion, and on some of these occasions excitement ran high. But the excitement always reached its climax when the annual elections came around. Over the election of President there was generally as eager a contest as over the election of Lord Rector in the Scottish universities. Close upon the heels of the election came the examinations, which effectually turned the attention of all in another direction. In the Examination Hall the wholesome fear of being "starred" or "plucked" quickened the memory and sharpened the reasoning powers, and if the luckless candidate losing the train of thought for a moment found it necessary to gaze up into the lofty ceiling in search of it, he found himself speedily bewildered by the sound of many quills fiercely rushing over the paper. Examinations over, "Commencement" day at length arrives and the unfortunates learn their fate, while the successful ones are presented and their merits dwelt upon by their several professors. The aspirants for academic distinction who have at length reached the mark at which for four long years they have aimed, kneel before the Chancellor and hear the words spoken hurriedly over them "admitto te ad gradum," and go out with the parchment roll which testifies to all that they are fully fledged "bachelors," feeling for the time that the summit of their ambition has been reached, but soon finding out that the real battle of life has only begun. Then came the vacation, in the gladdest, brightest time of all the year, a time of ease and indolent dreaming to some until the summer mouths are gone; a time of hard, earnest work to many. Among the

social events the annual conversation stood without a peer. Then sweetest music woke the echoes of Convocation Hall, and the sombre corridors and spacious rooms shone with unwonted brilliancy, and were graced by the presence of the wealth and beauty and culture of the city. Happy college days! What a crowd of happy memories flash across the mind as one begins to review that never-to-be-forgotten past.

It was a red-letter day in the history of Knox College when we quitted the old building and took up our quarters in the beautiful and commodious structure which forms the chief ornament of the north-western part of the city. The well-lighted and comfortable rooms and the spacious halls formed a marked contrast to the dingy and cramped quarters which we had left. It was very soon found that the college was none too large as every available room was filled, and the beneficial results in the development of a feeling of home life and the closer union of the students soon became apparent. Brought into daily contact, meeting on familiar terms in the dining room, in the halls, in the class rooms and at the meetings of the various societies, the students were drawn closer together. Those who formerly lived in boarding houses, with no more intimate connection with their fellow-students than meeting at the lectures, became part of the little world. By the healthful attrition of familiar intercourse various little angularities were polished off and personal eccentricities began to disappear. Each succeeding year saw the distinctive features of the college brought into greater prominence. With all or nearly all their constituents assembled under one roof the societies, which under the scattered life of former days kept up a comparatively feeble existence, now began to flourish. Some of the most precious