

VIII. The year 1893 has given birth to a new engine of discovery, the great Yerkes' Telescope, the 40-inch Chicago Telescope (four inches larger than the monster Lick Refractor), of which we received a full account from our Corresponding Secretary, Mr. G. E. Lumsden, not long ago. The total weight is 75 tons, and, when pointed to the zenith, the object-glass will be 72 feet up in the air, about as high as a seven-storey house. What it will discover for us, we shall watch and chronicle with interest.

IX. God buries his workers, but the work goes on. A noted man on the 28th May last, lowered his arms in life's conflict before the eighty-fifth year of his age had closed, and entered into his rest,—the Savillian Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Oxford University Observatory, the Rev. Charles Pritchard. It was not till he was fifty-seven years old that he took any active share in astronomical research, or gave signs of that energy and zeal which characterized his later years. We regret that in our own University of Toronto, there is no Astronomical Observatory, and no equipment, but we learn that the old University of Oxford possessed none until 1870. We trust our University will not let centuries go by, as did Oxford, before she becomes a student of the stars. For his photometrical research, Pritchard received the gold medal of the Royal Astronomical Society in conjunction with Professor Pickering, who had been engaged in stellar photometry about the same time. He determined the parallax of thirty stars of the second magnitude while at Oxford, and thus went far into the solution of a great cosmical problem. For this he received the medal of the Royal Society. Other problems were engaging his indefatigable zeal when he was called upon to solve the great problem of death and immortality.

Thus Time drifts on : the firmament above is old, but never ages ; and the Science that seeks its secret and writes its story is old, but yet ever has the bloom of youth upon her cheek. The research of 1893 is closed, and we almost hear the not far off triumphs of 1894. Man's active hand still works, his busy brain still throbs, his restless heart still beats for yet more glorious results, and these will yet fill a historic page and make it lustrous.

The delivery of the address was followed by enthusiastic applause and by a vote of thanks eloquently moved by Mr. Turnbull. After some further business, the proceedings for 1893 were brought to a close by adjournment.