

Dr. Laing, in the chair. Now, I know you are picturing to yourself the benches of Convocation Hall well filled with the thoughtful yet cheery faces of the graduates of Knox, who have come together to renew their old associations, and consult for the best interests of their Alma Mater. But this pleasing picture must be dispelled, and you must imagine, if you can, a little group gathered on a few front benches, not enough in number to dispel the echo in the hall. For our Alumni (alas! that I should have to say it) do not seem to regard their college as a benign mother, to whose welcoming arms they are glad to return when opportunity occurs, but rather as a mill into which they were once thrown as the raw material, freshmen, and ultimately ground out as the refined and cultured graduate. Once they have got through the mill, of course they have nothing more to do with it; and towards it, they cherish no feeling of gratitude or regard. What a grand time for reunion with old classmates, for talking over old college days, and comparing notes on the life work, for offering and deliberating on suggestions for the improvement of the college, for refreshing and stimulating one another by free social intercourse, these Alumni meetings might be made, if they were only properly appreciated and taken hold of.

Do not imagine, however, that we did not have a good time because there were not as many of the graduates in attendance as there should have been. The meeting in the afternoon, to be sure, was of rather a dry and business-like nature. Its proceedings consisted in paying the annual fee and electing the following officers: President, Rev. A. Wilson; vice-president, Rev. R. N. Grant; secretary, Mr. R. C. Tibb; treasurer, Rev. G. E. Freeman; executive committee, Rev. Messrs. Boyd, McKay, Burns, Frezzell, Davidson, and Messrs. Jno. McKay and Jaffary. But after the business meeting came the Alumni supper, and after the supper came the time-honored "feast and flow." As for the supper, I only need to say that Mrs. Fullerton had charge of the arrangements, and you will know at once that it was as great a success, gastronomically, as could be desired. But if the bill of fare had consisted of nothing but "hard tack," the speeches that followed would have helped materially to get it down; for they were all certainly far from being dry, while some of them were really spicy. Two subjects were discussed; first, that of *Scholarships*, and second, *The support of our College in relation to the other Colleges of the Church*. Where all the speeches were good, it would be invidious for me to particularise to any great extent. Two of the most humorous addresses, one on each subject, were by two gentlemen of the same name. The subject of the support of the colleges, very properly, received most attention. Speaking for myself, and in confidence to you, (for I wouldn't like you to mention that I said this) it seemed to me that, in this discussion, there was a little too much of the spirit of "every man for himself, ar J"—you know the rest. So I was glad that, before we closed, we were reminded by one whose words always have weight, that "there is a higher atmosphere than that of strife, a purer and more serene, and nearer Heaven." On the whole, though, I am sure the discussion would arouse interest and do much good.

On Thursday, the second, came the allotment of rooms. So many applications had been received, that, before the turn of the first-year literary and University men came, the rooms were all taken up, and these had to go outside. We have fifty students in Theology alone, this year—more than at any other time in the history of the college. The next demand will be for more room. They do say that there is a prospect of the college being bought up