

"As one who, parting, climbs at night the stair,
 "And backward wafers a farewell kiss or word,
 "And then ascends to regions where he is not heard,
 "Nor answers he if we address him there;
 "So didst thou leave this human fellowship,
 "And from our number, thus informal, slip,
 "Where thou dost join no more our song and prayer.
 "Of higher things we know thou art aware,
 "Of holier mission than thy mission here,
 "And so consoled, we miss thee year by year,
 "And for that higher fellowship prepare,
 "Whilst thou to us art growing still more dear,
 "Than while the little time we had you here."

But from these retrospective considerations we must now turn. With ourselves and those who wish us well the question properly forms itself, what shall our future be? Whatever the past has been, we are to-day in the living present and face to face with an unknown yet hopeful future. There has been an incentive to pressing toward the goal of graduation, and about these April times of '93 there may have been a clamour since matriculation days. But to-day we are conscious of this one thing that we have not "already attained" nor are "altogether perfect." We deeply realize that we are not now at the ending but rather at a new beginning—not at the mark that claims the reward of the laurel bearer, but rather at the top of the way that leads to the goal. What the stage on which we are to play our part is to testify concerning us we are unable from the standpoint of to-day to reveal, and what those who share with us good wishes for the future shall pronounce upon us is as yet enveloped in secrecy. It would be unwise to us on this occasion to distress the Faculties and friends who are around us with unwarranted demonstrative pronouncements regarding after years, for we seem now to be listening to the words of the Royal Counsellor—"Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off."

At the same time there are those within these walls and a greater number outside who would like to hear from us the foundation principles of our hopes and aspirations as we pass out from the class rooms into the arena of professional life. In so far as I am privileged to speak for my fellow-graduates and for myself on this public occasion I may embody our foundation principles in a creed.

Mr. Chancellor, Professors in the Faculty of Medicine, gentlemen of Convocation, ladies, friends and fellow-students, this is our creed: We believe that it is not in flights of contemplation chiefly but in the paths of duty that

the true purposes of life are to be achieved; we believe in that which was thus expressed by Aristotle, "the intellect of man is perfected not by *knowledge* but by *activity*"; we believe in the spirit which actuated Malebranche when he said:—"If I held truth captive in my hand I should open my hand and let it fly in order that I might again pursue and capture it," and in that which possessed Lessing to declare that if he held in his right hand *truth* and in his left *search after truth*, "Did the Almighty deign to tender me the one I might prefer, in all humility but without hesitation I should request *search after truth*"; furthermore, we believe in catholicity, in culture, and in character; we believe in the responsibilities of our calling and the especial privileges of our profession; finally, anticipations of years ago, brightened and strengthened by a college career and confirmed by the realization of graduation days, elicit the unanimous testimony—we believe in *Æsculapius*; but after all and above all, seeing that the life is more than meat and the body more than raiment, the crowning honor belongs to another, therefore we further testify in entering upon paths to be opened to us that we believe in Him in whom "Dwelleth all the fulness of the God-head bodily."

VALEDICTORY FOR DIVINITY, READ BY NEIL M'PHERSON, M.A.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The graduating class in Divinity has conferred upon me the honor and responsibility of presenting to you their farewell address.

The valedictorian of last year felt his responsibility in representing so large a class—the largest in the history of Queen's, but an increased responsibility is placed upon me, for the class of '93 is more representative in another sense. Enrolled upon our class register are the names of graduates in Arts from Dalhousie, Manitoba, McGill and Toronto Universities. But it is only fair to state that some of Queen's men are this year completing their theological courses in Knox and Princeton. Whether or not such changes benefit the student, is a question. This much is certain that it is indicative of the friendly feeling that exists among the colleges. It