

class may probably within a few years obey the Apostolic injunction that "a Bishop should be the husband of one wife." Even under these trying circumstances, Undergraduates, believe me, pleasant memories of college associations that can never depart will throng in upon the mind. The heart of the Graduate will beat responsively with yours as you toil onwards towards the goal. The ever-recurring Friday evenings will remind us of the Debating Society which witnessed so many savage, although friendly and bloodless contests. The dining-hall will frequently loom up upon the mental horizon, bringing thoughts of varied kinds to our recollection. Acquainted as you all are with my many failings it would sound utterly incongruous if I were to counsel you to hard study. There is no necessity for this, and as you brilliantly pass your sessional examinations you feel unmistakably the truth of these lines :

"But then from study will no comforts rise?
Yes! such as studious minds alone can prize.
Comforts, yea! joys ineffable they find,
Who seek the prouder pleasures of the mind.
The soul, collected in those happy hours,
Then feels her conquests, and enjoys her powers.
And in those seasons feels herself repaid,
For labors past, and honors long delayed."

We say farewell to you, gentlemen, our Principal, Professors and Lecturers, with a profound sense of your untiring zeal, and faithful efforts on our behalf. We have had ample proof of your Christian manhood, skilled erudition and kindly courtesy. We will always cherish delectable reminiscences of you all. Beneath your guidance, sir, our Principal, we have dived more or less deeply into the hidden secrets of Theology. With rare insight and ability you have revealed to us the model pastor, and the skilled homilist. Under your fostering pilotage, our Professors, we have traversed the glowing heritage of Ecclesiastical History with its long lists of councils, heresies, and dates innumerable. The theories concerning the creative days, the Arch-tempter and other subtle Biblical questions have been brought before us with the true genius of an accomplished exegete. And the Hebrew—which poetic language, according to some, was spoken fluently by our direct ancestors in Saturnalian days, through the skilled instruction imparted has become so familiar that some are able, to some extent, even to decipher the hieroglyphic addenda of the Massorites. We glory in the fact, also, that the mellifluous Gaelic which disputes the Hebrew for the priority, which, according to some of its enthusiastic advocates, was spoken in familiar converse in the morning of the world by Adam and Eve amid the bowers of Eden—the inimitable Gaelic has not been neglected; on the contrary, the majestic beauties of the poetry of Ossian, the Bard of Selma and the grandeur of the Gaelic literature have been eloquently set forth before appreciative and delighted audiences. It would be no wonder if so distinguished a galaxy of teaching talent would not fail to leave a deep

impress upon the students who enjoy such instruction, just as the master minds of the Alexandrian and Antiochian schools (which did not approach the Presbyterian College in Orthodoxy) moulded the future thought and career of the men whose eloquence helped to burst the enthralling bonds of Paganism, and diffuse the light and liberty of Christianity over an awakening world. Yet we do not consider ourselves as mere amorphous automata turned out of a theological lathe. We are thinking, sentient beings. We promise faithfully not to preach all the lectures incorporated in our note-books, but at the same time we will not be ashamed to follow in the footsteps of men who have been conservative of truth. We will not be ashamed to bask in the clear light that radiates from the grand focus of Divine truth. We certainly echo the sentiments of the members of convocation and of the students generally in saying that we appreciate highly the presence of such a large and brilliant assembly on this convocation evening. The presence of so many ladies adds an additional halo of interest to the ceremonies. We can assure you that oftentimes in the midst of hard toil, the senior students, especially the unmarried ones, have been nerved to renewed efforts by the blissful anticipation that the genial faces and bewitching smiles of the ladies would not be wanting on Convocation day.

We can testify to the fact that the Presbyterians of Montreal have always displayed much interest in the students of this College. With sympathetic satisfaction you have watched the gradual development of this institution, from its small beginnings in the humble basement of Erskine Church to its present magnificent proportions. You have beheld with kindling pride the increasing number of students attracted to these halls. And we indulge the fond expectation that in the future years, even more than formerly, these ties that unite the Presbyterian population of this city and the students of this College may become stronger and stronger. We are certain that the men who come from all parts of this Canada of ours to study for the noblest of all professions will always find in your midst new and attractive homes. Remember that it depends on you, to a great extent, to preserve, as far as possible, our College from resembling, in the slightest, a monastic community. You cannot imagine how it cheers the heart of the student who is endeavoring to extricate an obstreperous Hebrew root from its environments when he hears the welcome tones of visitors resounding through the corridors; and the renewed vigor and vivacity which seem to characterize even theological men after returning from a quiet evening party down town utterly baffle description. But the rapidly speeding moments suggest a close. It is not for me to speculate on the future prospects of the class of '84. It would be premature to rear huge fabrics of hopes which might never be realized. However, we may mutually exhort each other to renewed courage and perseverance. Let us