

according to our practical experience of the divine life, will be our power over men. The overt life is in the ratio of the hidden life. What we are as workers, thinkers, preachers, depends upon what we are in the hours given to secret communion. No man, I venture to say, who is faithful in private prayer can be apathetic or listless in the pulpit, when dealing with immortal souls. It was the quaint remark of one who lamented the defects of the modern pulpit: "I am well content with cold dinners on Sabbath, but cold divinity on Sundays, or any day, is dreadful. Always let us have the doctrines of grace served up thoroughly hot and warm." Standing before a large audience calls forth all the powers of the orator; how much more should the masses of unconverted men affect the minister of Christ. In the life of William Burns, that mighty man of God, it is stated that in his student days, he passed his mother in the Argyle Arcade of Glasgow, without noticing her. "O mother," said he, "I was so overcome with the sight of countless crowds of immortals, posting on to eternity, that I could bear it no longer, and turned in here for relief." Ah! whatever else you lack, may you possess this unconquerable, overcoming passion for immortal souls. Beautiful is young enthusiasm, when kindled at the altar:

"Blessed are those who die for God,
And earn the martyr's crown of light;
Yet he who lives for God, may be
A greater conqueror in His sight."

Very precious memories cluster around Knox College. Its foundations were laid long ago by men of faith and prayer, of culture and power. The names of Esson and Rentoul and Gale; of Burns and Willis; of Inglis and Topp, and many other godly ministers and elders, identified with its earlier or later history, can never be forgotten. Her students are

to be found in every part of the Dominion and in foreign lands. Many of them fill our leading pulpits, and not a few our Professorial chairs. The fact that other institutions in connection with our Church are doing like noble work, has not in the least impaired her efficiency. To-day she occupies, perhaps, a more commanding position than ever, and deserves the sympathy, the support, and the prayers of all who seek the permanent extension of Christ's Kingdom in the land. Much yet remains to be done before she attains that place of honour and usefulness which those who love her seek after. The completion of the endowment initiated for the maintenance of the chairs now established, and others that may soon be needed; a permanent fund for additions to the library, of such new and standard works, as are demanded by the advanced scholarship of the age; and the founding of fellowships, for promising students, with a view to further study in European and Continental seats of learning: these are objects that cannot be deferred. Towards their attainment, is it too much to ask that the graduates of Knox will do their utmost, in return for what she has done for them? "*Esto perpetua*" is, I am sure, the language of every one here to-night. May this school of the prophets long continue to send forth earnest, unselfish, and consecrated men, cast in apostolic mould; and her Professors be richly furnished for their arduous and solemn duties. The hope of our land lies in the sanctified attainments of those who are now preparing for the ministry:

"O! if we owe warm thanks to Heaven, 'tis
when,
In the slow progress of the struggling years,
Our touch is blest to feel the pulse of men,
Who walk in light and love above their
peers—
White-robed; and forward point with guiding
hand,
Breathing a heaven around them; where
they stand."