

to a personal element which unites two of us at least, with Mr. Gillieson. In a town on the west coast of Scotland, known for its 'honest men and bonnie lasses,' our guest has a brother working in the ministry. In "Auld Ayr" he is doing splendid work in harmony with the other ministers of that historic town. Would I be judged biassed, if I say that I could not wish for a much higher honor for him than



REV. THOS. GILLIESON.

that our friend should be called to that same town, and to a similar charge? But wherever he may be settled, I feel certain that he will make and keep good friends. His pleasant manner and undoubted abilities will insure success for him in any community. May the blessing of God rest upon him and his!"

A Latimer Hall Student's Tribute

In the course of his remarks Mr. Wardle, who recently came into fame as the winner of the gold medal at Vancouver Oratorical Contest, said it was with a feeling mingling regret and pleasure that he rose to speak that evening;—pleasure, because it was again his privilege, as on a former occasion, to make one of the many assembled to do honour to their worthy guest; regret in that this time words of farewell had to be spoken. It had been said that life was made up of meetings and partings. Be that as it may, they had the consolation of knowing that the future could not steal from them the recollections of the past and their happy associations with Mr. Gillieson in the months gone by. He knew their guest's nature too well to imagine for one moment that he would appreciate subtle compliments, but he should neither be doing his duty to him nor to himself if he neglected at that opportunity to pay at least a small portion of the tribute due him. He had to express his gratitude and that of his fellow-students for the helpful sympathy and untiring assistance in their work which Mr. Gillieson as teacher never failed to show them. They had learned not only to respect him as a tutor and a scholar, but equally to esteem him as a friend. Not even the grandeur of Capilano Canyon, the delights of English Bay or of Leonard's Cafe, nor the congenial companionship of the inhabitants of Westminster Hall "Inferno" had proved a greater lure than Mr. Gillieson's classes. The voices of Latimer Hall men mingled with his own in wishing Mr. Gillieson and his fair lady Godspeed and God's protection wherever they might journey.