

shared by both. We have often felt, and feel now, that the world and Kingston (and to-day is a practical testimony) are full of large-hearted, large-minded men, who are ready and more than willing to recognize the equality of their sisters, ready to accord to them all the advantages to which they themselves have access for the furtherance of her aims, for her better development in every sense; that there are numerous women just as noble who do all in their power for the cause we also know; but that there are hundreds, nay thousands of girls so inured to their mode of life, so strangely contented to leave their minds to what nature and purely natural growth have done for them, that they will not put forth one iota of energy to grasp the privileges already granted them, is likewise a bitter and disheartening fact. With no special aim or idea, they have a vague notion that sometime somebody will entrust his happiness and future to their hands, and then life will drift on, and on, and on. We cannot censure them, but the rather attribute it to the accident of circumstances, and in the meantime trust for a bright awakening.

Any course of study that will enlarge the mind of woman, develop all her faculties, make her conversant with the matters affecting the varied and vital interests of life—those of home first, then state, and country will be a means toward the goal we prize. Whether it be Classics, Mathematics, Natural Science, Medicine, or even a good, sound, Collegiate education, the end achieved is in a measure the same. True, she may never need in after life to be familiar with Greek text, conic sections, or the Histology of liver spleen or brain—that is not the desideratum of a full course of study, but to use and develop her talents, whether they be five or ten. Lift their natures up; work out their freedom. Let knowledge to them her ample page unroll; let them drink deep till the sins of emptiness, gossip and slander die. Then can we hope for the true, Heaven-designed companionship between man and woman, mutual respect, perfect sympathy of heart and mind; for "The woman's cause is man's;" they rise or sink together; dwarfed or godlike, bond or free. If she be small, slight-natured, miserable, how shall men grow? Let her make herself her own, to give or keep, and live and learn, and be all that not harms distinctive womanhood. For woman is not undeveloped man, but diverse. Could we make her as the man, sweet love were slain; his dearest bond is this. Not like to like, but like in difference. Yet in the long years liker must they grow; the man be more of woman, she of man; he gain in sweetness and in moral height; she mental breadth, nor fail in childward care, till at last she set herself to man, like perfect music unto noble words. And so these twain, upon the skirts of Time, sit side by side, full-summed in all their powers, self-reverent each, and reverencing each; distinct in individualities, but like each other even as those who love. Then comes the statelier Eden back to men; then springs the crowning roll of human-kind. May these things be!"

OUR PROFESSORS,—

We bid you farewell with grateful hearts. In this our last session we have been peculiarly happy; we have felt that in each and all of you we had a friend—a friend determined to do full justice to his subject for our sakes as well as his own; a friend ever cheerfully ready to encourage us on in any fresh undertaking, any difficult road. With more than gladness we hailed the fact that in the revered Dean, Dr. Lavell, our College was to have a head, for well we knew that no stone would be left unturned to make it a success; that in his just and honest hands all and we were secure. An additional pleasure was ours when we learned that Dr. Oliver had accepted

the chair of Materia Medica. His thorough familiarity with the subject, and his knack of making even the driest details interesting, guaranteed success; and besides this, we had all learned to admire his unwavering discharge of duty, and to value his friendship. He is the only Professor whom we have met every year since we came to Kingston, and each year has increased our respect. Dr. Sullivan's name for the subject of Surgery rendered us "whole as the marble founded as the rock." His fame as a lecturer is too well known to require comment, while his genial manner is all one needs to banish the most obstinate fit of "blues." Our other Professors, although fresh, have more than realized our expectations. Their zeal has been indefatigable, and their success in accordance. To quote our brother-student of the Royal, "We approve of them."

KINGSTON,—

You have much on which to congratulate yourselves. Your educational advantages are such that you may be justifiably proud. To you we have more gratitude than words can express; yet think us none the less thankful, that having been granted so much we ask for more—to those who follow us we pray you give kindly sympathy; surround them with warmer influences; do not give them food, as it were, and leave them to suffer from cold. We would you knew us better. We would that people understood us more fully—our aims, our hopes. We bid you a kindly good-bye.

FELLOW-STUDENTS,—

The one painful part in our task to-day is taking leave of you. We have stood together in storms and in sunshine; and in the deep, deep snow. We have rejoiced together over common joys, and made merry with one another over individual good fortune; we have sorrowed together over common troubles; and twice sympathizing tears have flowed for personal griefs. Words cannot tell how deep is our friendship; how closely we are bound together. The tears that start to our eyes when we think of leaving you; the lumps that rise in our throats when we have to speak of parting, betray our feelings. We know your love towards us is even as ours towards you. The theme is too painful for any demonstration save a silent pressure of the hand and a fervent prayer in the heart. You know ere this what student life is—away from home, secluded from society, knowing no aims that are not subordinate to the one great end, study and culture. "Of comfort let no man speak." All weathers, all seasons, driving rains, and buzzing blizzards must find you at your posts; but your work is not without its rewards. Only students know what bursts of fun brighten student life. Guard this life well. Rivalry, born of envy, has not yet found the smallest foothold in the ranks. Keep him out. That rivalry which springs from an honest purpose, to do the very best you each can do to win the farthest goal in the race for knowledge, you will do well to cherish always, as we know you do now. Should we warn you to take care of your physical being while the battle rages between brain and science? We think we need not. The very nature of your studies will teach you to do that. *Mens sana in corpore sano.* We have studied, and we are stronger and healthier than at the commencement of our course. You have chosen a profession that will call forth all your energies; one in which you will have the amplest scope for doing good for sweet charity's sake; one where your womanly sympathy will be tried to the utmost. Your duties will be sacred—will demand your whole attention; your most untiring devotion; your lives; yourselves. Yours will be the holy task of ministering to mind-disordered as well as to body