

dreams in the night; but not, as Queen Mary, was he fated to weep over the loss of the fortress. It was his fortune to realize the final success of his strenuous efforts; and though he was too early called from the scene of his labors, he lived long enough to see the object of his cherished hopes established on a secure foundation; and though the noble structures now held by your *Alma Mater* have been erected since his era, I would almost dare to say to those enquiring for his veritable memorial, as was sculptured of Christopher Wren—

*“Si monumentum quaeris, circumspice.”*

I well remember his laments over the blank indifference, the chilling discouragements, and sometimes even the ill-disguised sneers he encountered in his earnest work, and these, too, in quarters from which he had a right to look for aid and encouragement. In after times, when it was seen that there was life in the thing, and some of the previously apathetic and motionless became inspired with a fervid love for McGill College, I could not help thinking how successful is success, and how inviting to flies is honey. Lord Chesterfield congratulated Samuel Johnson on the success of his dictionary, and even offered to become its future patron, but the Grub Street literary Hercules declined the honor. Just as honest old Sam *then* felt, must Dr. Stephenson many times have felt towards his new-born congratulators. He was not a man of honeyed words, but he had a good command of language, which was sometimes more forcible than flattering. This was, perhaps, rather his constitutional misfortune than his deliberate fault. He was warm in his friendships, but not always just in his resentments. His precipitancy of decision sometimes led him into errors, out of which the retracing of his steps was a task too humiliating for his self esteem; yet, with all his faults, or rather his failings, he acquitted himself, in every relation of life, with well merited general approbation.

I next come to the name of one whose memory will long be cherished, not only in this College, but in the entire community. It is that of the good, gentle, modest, patient and hard-working Andrew F. Holmes. Every industrious student that had the privilege of sitting under his instruction, or of asking his pater-