

ADDRESS BY THE PRINCIPAL

MUSIC—Valedictory Hymn (words by Miss McGinn.)*Choir*

Behold, Thy servants stand before Thee now.
 Lord pour the sacred chrism upon each brow ;
 Vouchsafe the blessing that their hearts desire,
 And touch their lips with Thine own altar's fire.

Are they not Thine ambassadors, O King ?
 Thy message to the realms of sin they bring,
 They go to tread the path which Thou hast trod,
 To plead as Thou didst plead with men for God.

Oh! not for them earth's dim and transient fame,
 But on the scrolls of heaven, beneath Thy name,
 May theirs appear, with holy lustre bright,
 Inscribed in lines of never fading light.

Teach them to know Thee, O Thou Crucified !
 And Thy dear cross, as knowing naught beside,
 So shalt Thou their sweet theme forever be,
 So shall their lives be eloquent of Thee.

Once Thou didst bow low in Gethsemane,
 Forsaken in Thy bitter agony.
 Oh! when their spirits are with anguish faint,
 In Thy compassion answer their complaint.

As Thou hast prayed, give them prevailing prayer,
 That, strong-winged, soars to heaven and lingers there,
 Till the desired blessing it obtain,
 Or joyfully descend with holier gain.

And give them tears to weep, tears like to Thine,
 Of yearning love and tenderness divine,
 That at the last rejoicing they may see
 A multitude return, O Lord, to Thee.

So may they follow where Thy feet have trod,
 Until Thy footsteps lead them home to God,
 Then like the stars in glory will they shine,
 Where choirs celestial chant Thy love divine.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, Kingston, proposes to publish a paper. We hope soon to see it.