

ladies of Toronto, whose kind work is heartily appreciated by all the students.

On Tuesday afternoon the rooms were the scene of a brilliant gathering, the occasion being a reception of the students by the Ladies' Auxiliary. Among the ladies present were :—Mrs. Mulock, Mrs. Harvie, Mrs. Christie, Mrs. Eaton, Mrs. H. B. Gordon, Mrs. DesBarres, Mrs. Dickinson, Misses Caven and Evans, Mrs. Jeffrey, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Gunther, Mrs. W. McMaster and others. Refreshments, music and conversation furnished a pleasing programme.

In the evening was held the formal opening and dedicatory services, when the hall was crowded. After devotional exercises, conducted by the President, Mayor Howland took the chair and gave a brief yet forcible address.

Dr. Wilson then delivered the dedicatory prayer, after which Mr. A. J. McLeod, B.A., presented the report of the building committee, giving a brief history of the Association and the movement which led to the erection of a building. The amounts subscribed for this purpose are briefly :—By the Faculty, \$190 ; by the Senate, \$1,055 ; by the graduates, \$1,038 ; by the undergraduates, \$863 ; by the friends of the institution other than those above, \$2,688 ; total, \$6,104. He also referred in warm terms to the kindness of the Ladies' Auxiliary. In testimony of Mr. McLeod's zeal and services he was presented with an address by the Association.

Rev. S. W. Stewart, B. A., gave a stirring address enforcing the necessity for more Christian work in the way of "attack," and urging in earnest terms the appeal of the word of God to the intelligence as well as the heart of thinking men.

Mr. L. D. Wishard, general secretary of College Y. M. C. A. work, addressed the meeting, giving some sound advice and good counsel under the guise of a clever and witty description of College life and Y. M. C. A. influence. He gave a short history of the intercollegiate work, showing its great advantages and necessity. Mr. Wishard, as a college man, appealed forcibly to all those present.

Dr. Wilson then made a short speech defending the memory of Moss Hall, and offering a suggestion in the way of a name for the new building.

Prof. Young being loudly called on, heartily congratulated the Society on its progress.

The meeting was enlivened by singing from the Association choir, among whom are to be noticed many members of the Glee Club. After the closing hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds," the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Stewart.

On Wednesday evening a large audience assembled to hear Mr. Wishard, who, in a short appeal, pressed home the claims and benefits of personal work upon all Christians, calling upon them to follow the example of their Lord and Master Jesus Christ.

The first regular meeting of the Association in their new hall was held on Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Mr. C. W. Gordon, B.A., conducted the meeting. His subject was "Consecration." Special emphasis was laid, both by the leader and others who spoke, on the importance of a thorough consecration of ourselves to God for any Christian work we may have to do. "Follow me" was the continually recurring phrase with Christ when He was on earth and it should have as much force now as it ever had. Trying to do practical, aggressive work for Christ will greatly facilitate entire consecration.

It was positively announced that Mr. Studd, whose arrival had been unavoidably delayed, would reach here on Friday. Meetings will be held on Friday and Saturday, both afternoon and evening, and another on Sunday, at 3 o'clock. Further notice of these meetings will be given on the bulletin board.

Special meetings will be held during the remainder of this and the beginning of next week by Mr. Studd. The hours of meeting as at present arranged, are as follows :—Friday and Saturday at 4 p.m. Sunday at 3.30 and 8.15 p.m. Further meetings will be announced. A hearty invitation is extended to every student in Toronto, and it is earnestly hoped that every one will avail himself of this opportunity of hearing Mr. Studd.

On Saturday at 8 p.m. Mr. Studd will hold a meeting in Shaftesbury Hall.

Mr. Studd is one of four brothers, three of whom were together on the Cambridge cricket eleven in 1883. While taking a foremost part in every branch of athletics, they were in the habit of conducting prayer-meetings in their own rooms, preaching out of doors on Sundays, and teaching in the Sunday-school. The second brother, Mr. C. T. Studd, considered the best all-round cricketer in England, lately gave himself and a fortune of \$500,000 to the China mission. Before his leaving England, mission services were held, and forty other students were induced to join him in this noble work. Mr. J. E. K. Studd has lately been taking a tour through American colleges, and his missions have been in every case accompanied by great power and blessing. His arrival here has been delayed by unavoidable circumstances.

Drift.

TO A DEAD WOMAN.

Not a kiss in life ; but one kiss at life's end,

I have set on the face of Death in trust for thee.

Through long years keep it fresh on thy lips, O friend !

At the gate of Silence give it back to me.

—H. C. BUNNER.

Oh, these boarding houses, these boarding houses ! What forlorn people one sees stranded on their desolate shores. Decayed gentlemen with the poor wrecks of what once made their households beautiful, disposed around them as they best may be, coming down day after day, poor souls ! to sit at the board with strangers ; their hearts full of sad memories which have no language but a sigh, no record but the lines of sorrow on their features ; orphans creatures with growing tendrils and nothing to cling to ; lonely rich men, casting about them what to do with the wealth they never knew how to enjoy, when they shall no longer worry o'er keeping and increasing it ; and young men and young women, left to their instincts, unguarded, unwatched, save by malicious eyes, which are sure to be found and to find occupation in these miscellaneous collections of human beings.—*The Poet at the Breakfast Table.*

I should think myself a criminal if I said anything to chill the enthusiasm of the young scholar, or to dash with any scepticism his longing and his hope. He has chosen the highest. His beautiful faith and his aspiration are the light of life. Without his fresh enthusiasm and his gallant devotion to learning, to art, to culture, the world would be dreary enough. Through him comes the ever-springing inspiration in affairs. Baffled at every turn and driven defeated from a hundred fields, he carries victory in himself. He belongs to a great and immortal army. Let him not be