

which is ever with us, carrying us where otherwise we would no' have gone—causing us to speak what otherwise we would not have spoken, restraining us from actions which otherwise we would have engaged in.

As members of '98 Theology we feel that no higher tribute can be given our noble *Alma Mater* than that she has been the means of inculcating, and making part and parcel of us, this sense of high and holy aspiration. We can truly say that McMaster University has taught us that all the true success in this life lies in,

" The submission of man's nothing perfect
To God's all complete
As by each new obeisance in spirit
We climb to His feet."

To-day relieved from the drudgery and routine of the class-room—breathing as we now do the free fresh air of pastoral life—reflecting upon the days of our glad captivity, we are verily "like unto them that dream." For as we review our days of college life it seems but "as a watch in the night." Difficult is it, indeed, for us to realize that the goal which once seemed so far ahead, and toward which we moved so slowly, is now behind us and a thing of the past.

The associations of '98 Theology were from the beginning of our history as a class very pleasant. With but one or two exceptions we had all known each other either as undergraduates in Woodstock College or McMaster. Two members of Class '98, the writer of this sketch and brother A. J. Darroch, B.A., have had the rare pleasure of being class-mates together for nine years consecutively—a record which is rarely surpassed. Many members of our class came to the study of Theology not unprepared for the work before them. Out of a class of nine, five were graduates in Arts, while all the other members of the class had enjoyed at least some academic training. To-day we are all free to admit that in the study of Systematic Theology, with the wide scope of its teaching, the grandeur of its theme, and the depths of its profound mysteries, we are now but beginners,

" Children gathering pebbles on a boundless strand."

The work in hand afforded ample opportunity for some members of our class, (of a philosophical turn of mind, who enjoy the contemplation of deep themes) to feast to their heart's content.