

But let me say of him, as Emerson once said of him, "When the Holy Spirit torbed himself in him is there an add?"

But with all names the reflection of the dead Land

"We pass the path that each man trod
Is dim, or will be dim with weeds.
What hope is left for human deeds
In conflict age? It rests with God."

It is a very pleasant duty and privilege to represent the people of Victoria to the University on this auspicious occasion. I have not, like the President, had the advantage of personal association in my youth with the great men whose faces are to-day on my early boyhood's days when they have been in every Canadian. In fact, I have almost an epidemic of Canadian names of the last century. Some of these men entered a hall of the first half of the century, some entered its central years and the influence of some has almost to this day abided.

Here too, we have the representatives of holders of University learning. Few men of country were better fitted to carry on the scientific research than the late Dr. C. G. Croft. His life is a record of the highest service to the University of Toronto. The University

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