

noblest cause in every path of life! Who was that pagan pedagogue who bowed so reverently to his pupils, because he saw in them the future magistrates of his country? But what were the opportunities of a young student of three thousand years ago, compared to the opportunities of a student of the twentieth century, having at his command the unlimited treasures of the past and the innumerable facilities of the present? How can we compare the sphere and ultimate destiny of the Greek or Roman scholar, to the sphere and destiny of the Christian scholar of today? What then would be the admiration, the deep reverence of Pythagoras, for instance, were he given the privilege to address this audience! I feel as he would feel and far more keenly, because the compass of a priestly soul enlightened by Christian faith, extends immeasurably beyond the horizon of pagan wisdom. "*Rege eos et extolle eos usque in aeternum.*" "Discipline youthful souls and raise them to the very throne of the Most High" is the watch-word of Mother Church to Christian educators.

This last thought urges me to pay my respects to the fifty Oblates of Mary Immaculate I find in your midst—fifty apostles of the Gospel of Christian education, fifty martyrs to the cause of education, fifty confessors exemplifying in their conduct the teaching of their respective chairs, fifty wise Virgins fittingly robed in the white garment of celibacy, holding in their hands the well trimmed lamps which burn with the midnight oil of scholarship bought by the sweat of their brows.

This is not all. Over this united phalanx I see myriads of gentle souls crowned in their triple aureoles who, during the past fifty years, have carried high the immaculate standard of their order, "sowing in tears that we might reap in joy," and behind them columns after columns ready to take hold of the torch of learning, to lead coming generations in the luminous faith it is your privilege to tread.

What a grand *ensemble*! Let sightseers come to this great metropolis and admire the fantastic proportions of an ice-palace. For me, I have travelled a thousand miles to come to this temple of knowledge, and I feel well repaid. Yet I am not a sight-seeker, nor, occasional visitor either. I come here permanently, as high