

artist and satisfactory to the friends. Mr. J. W. L. Forster, we venture to say, has had few subjects more difficult to catch, but the verdict of those who can appreciate the work of an artistic eye and sympathetic touch is decidedly favourable. Our own hope is that, a beginning having been made, the portrait of that never-to-be-forgotten friend of Knox College, Dr. Burns, will soon be added, and that then the old students and admirers of George Paxton Young will shew their reverence for their master by making his face familiar to generations yet to be.

In replying for the College Mr. Clark said :

*Mr. Somerville and Gentlemen of the Alumni Association :*

On behalf of the Corporation of Knox College, I accept the portrait of our esteemed Principal, and thank you for a gift so interesting and appropriate. You may rest assured that it will always occupy a prominent place in our College and be a lasting memorial of the gentleman you have sought to honour, and who is so highly regarded by us all. The portrait is an excellent one, and is most creditable to the artist, and likely to add to his well-earned reputation. I have often regretted that we have not had portraits of our earlier professors and of some of those gentlemen who were concerned in laying the foundation of this now important institution ; and I trust that some arrangements may be made in the future by which portraits of our principals and professors may be obtained. In walking through the picture galleries of some of the Old World universities we cannot avoid seeking to imagine what were the characteristics of the men of whom we know nothing, whose faces look out on us from their gilded frames, or endeavouring to trace in the lineaments of those of them with whose history we are familiar, some indications of their recorded virtues and graces. I can imagine some student of the twentieth century, as he walks through the halls, then greatly extended, of this college, and pausing before this portrait. He doubtless would wonder what manner of man this was of whom he had heard so much. If anything of a physiognomist he would presume that he had been a man apt to teach, of acute and critical mind, of studious habit and, while open to all new impressions of good, no lover of those given to change, or who advanced ideas contrary to the plain teachings of the Word of God ; one likely to be found in the old paths, to have had no sympathy with the then effete vagaries of the " Higher Criticism," or with some of the invertebrate theologians of our time whose teachings had long since had their fleeting day. He would suppose him to have been a lover of good men and good causes, of conspicuous gentleness and humility, and withal of infinite humour. Looking at this portrait he would assuredly feel within his breast the rising desire to walk in his footsteps and emulate his services.

I need hardly express the hope that we may long have the living man with us, and that many years of honoured service may yet be rendered by Dr. Caven to the Church and College ere we are called to miss

—the touch of a vanished hand,  
And the sound of a voice that is still.