

ring the leaves of the plants and tenderly fanning the heated cheek of the toil worn, not that of the pouring rain which deluges the valleys, but that of the dew-drops which instilled into a thousand plants refreshing influences. The speaker concluded his address by saying no educating processes were successful which did not prepare for the life beyond, and asked who could contemplate a life of brightness to be followed by darkness.

A song by Mrs. Hopkins and the National Anthem concluded a most successful meeting.

THE GRADUATION 1880

LONG before the appointed hour of 7.30 p. m., on Tuesday, the 22nd of this month, the Centenary Church was filled by a large audience, which, during the course of the proceedings, several times exhibited its appreciation of them. The building itself presented a gala and animated appearance. The platform had been tastefully decorated with flowers, evergreens and exotics. Rev. Dr. Burns occupied the chair and was supported by Rev. Dr. Nelles, president of Victoria College, Cobourg; Rev. Dr. Dewart, of Toronto; Rev. President Wakefield, of the London Conference; Rev. W. W. Ross and Messrs. Prof. Wright, George Roach, E. Gurney, D. Moore, J. Lister, S. F. Lazier, W. E. Sanford, J. M. Gibson, M.P.P., Dr. Roseburgh and Sheriff McKellar. The chair was ably filled by the principal, Rev. Dr. Burns. Prof. Ambrose presided at the organ. Dr. Burns opened the proceedings by announcing that the audience would sing the two first verses of the 143rd hymn, which having been done, the Rev. Mr. Wakefield offered up prayer. The principal then introduced Miss Mary E. Pearson, of Merrickville, who, advancing to the platform, thus welcomed the assemblage: "For one busy, happy year we have been seniors and we now appear before you as we are about to resign the dignity of seniorship; to leave behind us our schooldays, to enter upon the crowded stage of action. Your interest in us is manifested by your presence this evening, and on behalf of my class-mates I render you our heartfelt thanks and extend to you a very cordial greeting." Miss Clara M. Wilson, of Picton, then delivered a carefully wrought essay on "Turning Points," and Miss Emma Bradley, of Hamilton, followed

with a short essay on "Italy and the Italians." Both were well received, and their efforts were rewarded with bouquets, which, indeed, literally rained on to the platform during the course of the evening. Miss Minnie J. B. Buck, of Palmero, delivered a philosophical dissertation on "Our World," exhibiting an unusual amount of nerve in one unaccustomed to the trying ordeal of speaking before a large audience and doing herself and the institution much credit by her excellent elocution. During an interval the choir sang "We are strangers here." Miss Clara Blaicher, of Hamilton, at the conclusion of the singing gave, with much force, a satirical essay entitled "To and fro in the earth," wherein she took the opportunity of making several hits at the travellers of the Mrs. General Gilflory style, whilst at the same time giving credit to the traveller who sought for knowledge for himself and for others; a glowing tribute was paid to the memory of David Livingstone, whilst the gallant Captain Fred. Burnaby, of Khiva and Cockle's pills fame, seemed to be a special favorite of the fair lecturer. Bouquets, which had so far been liberally bestowed, were now thrown on to the platform in as great numbers as pennies on an Oxford commemoration day. Miss Martha Stonehouse, of Armadale, read an essay called "Earth's Battlefields," illustrative of our struggles through life. Miss Lucy Lister's (of Hamilton) paper on "Unrealized Ideals" was an interesting one, the drift of it being that great deeds were accomplished by the searching of an ideal. This essay was distinguished by its richness of thought. Again there was an interval filled up by singing from the choir. In "Whither Bound?" Miss Georgina Sutton, of Carlisle, inquired into whether life was worth living. This essay gave indications of profound study, although somewhat dogmatic in its assertions. The lady praised the glorious reform which enabled her and her brother to walk together in the paths of knowledge, provided the inferior animal (the brother, of course) could keep up. Miss Mary E. Pearson again favored the audience with "What next?" which led her away into some interesting speculations as to the future. The lady indulged in a disquisition on the affairs political of the country, and gave her views on the "hum," which she averred she could dis-