

and it will be at our peril that we either give a wrong answer or pass carelessly by. Modern advances are drawing the civilizations together, but large sections of the race are still in bondage to low national ideals. Certainly it is too much to expect that the ordinary graduate should be able to point out particular lines of solution that can be done only after trial and failure and patient study—but it is *not* too much to expect that the graduates of Queen's so wide in her charity should take up a sympathetic attitude towards all efforts after better things. It is not too much to expect that the men who go from these halls should be open to light.

"Truth to us and to others is equal and one ;

Shall we bottle the fresh air, or hoard up the sun ?"

A student is responsible to his own reason that he prepare himself as well as he can to meet those difficulties face to face,—for meet them he must—and when the world is crying for light no individual life can be realized apart from the struggle.

It would be useless to deny that there are serious obstacles in the way of the most complete preparation in the case of the majority of Canadian students. Canada is young yet. Our fathers came from the old lands and after years of toil have hewed out homes for their families in many parts of this and other provinces. The sons and daughters of such men cannot remain long at College, but must hurry away to turn what they have already acquired into a means of subsistence. The students of Queen's have shown themselves willing to do hard work in the past and I am confident that many would enter with enthusiasm upon post graduate courses of study if the suggestion made by Professor Watson in his university address of '88 could be carried into effect.

The class of '90 form what I suppose we may call the Jubilee class. We have heard with deep interest the story of the early struggles of Queen's, but it has been specially gratifying to us to see and to help in her splendid progress of the last four years. Perhaps it is because the students of Queen's have always been so closely identified with her very life that they all love her so well.

The events of the jubilee are however fresh in your minds and so you will allow me to refer to another matter in dark contrast to our own prosperity. If there is one institution which has made a sincere attempt to do its part in meeting the educational needs of the country it is Toronto University. We have had our differences. We have not always dwelt together in perfect peace, but it has been a discussion of ways and means only, for our aim is one ; no true university can be an isolated unit. It was therefore with sadness that our students and graduates in the midst of festivity heard that the 'Varsity was in ashes. He who loves Queen's best will sorrow most for this great disaster. But we are glad to hope that 'Varsity will rise again purified even though by fire, and that the new house will be *more glorious* than the old.

Sympathetic criticism is one of the sincerest forms which loyalty to our Alma Mater can take. I have therefore a suggestion to make on behalf of a considerable body of students.

Honor men in science complain, that of the three courses in that department not one will lead to a specialist's certificate according to the regulations of the education de-

partment. Courses XII. and XIII. each includes a *part* of the required work. A new course which does not appear in the calendar at all was formed to cover the work, but the trouble with No. XV. was that it covered too much and men were forced to give up the idea of qualifying as science masters within any reasonable time. The students who have suffered this session are seriously thinking of finding elsewhere the advantages which they have been denied here. Surely some satisfactory arrangement of classes can be had, for the fault is our own.

And now on behalf of the class of '90 let me thank the citizens of Kingston for their uniform kindness.

To you our professors, who through these four years have striven to show us the meaning of life, we bid farewell.

And to dear old Queen's whose history will always inspire us—whose honor we will defend by the purity of our lives—where we first began to see the wideness of truth, we say good-bye.

#### MR. P. A. MCLEOD'S VALEDICTORY.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen :

Will you kindly permit me as the representative of the graduating class in Divinity to express briefly a few thoughts which the present occasion suggests? Another session, with its long routine of class-work, culminating in the inevitable examinations, has been passed. This brings us to the close of our course of collegiate study. It is not with stoical indifference that we looked forward to this momentous occasion. On the contrary, it has been the goal that we constantly kept before us, from the attainment of which we expected to derive the most supreme satisfaction. And in this we have not been disappointed, for we feel that the position gained by being ranked as graduates of Queen's is an honorable one and worthy of our best efforts. Indeed, every step forward in the direction of what we have realized to-day has brought us unfeigned pleasure.

But, while fully appreciating the high position accorded us in the intellectual world by the exercises of to-day, we do not regard college life, no matter how protracted and thorough, as the completion of our education. It is only the commencement of preparation for the great work of life. In this University, which is the world in miniature, we have been introduced to the great problems of thought. We have been taught to grapple with the great mysteries of life, and have attained more or less dexterity in the use of the keys by which they are solved. When we go forth from these halls into the wider and more boisterous university of the world, we shall not be altogether strangers in a strange land. Nearly everywhere we shall meet the same old error and evil which has been exposed and denounced in our presence during college life. It may present itself in different forms, and seem a new and unheard of enemy, but by the aid of the weapon of truth, the use of which we have in some degree learned here, we are convinced that we shall ultimately triumph. The work of life in the majority of cases is not accomplished in a short time. Frequently the battle rages long and loud. From each turn of the strife we are anxious to learn more, and thus be better