

member this year by. This is jubilee year for our college, for never before did the graduate so large a class. We thought at one time that it would be larger than it is, but a temporary loss of health has taken two of our brightest lads from us. But what is our loss is another gain. And one at least, though separated from us by thousands of miles, is still united with the class of '97 inasmuch as this spring, in the far distant state of Colorado, he has been licensed to preach the gospel of Christ. But not in our numbers is our only boast. And yet I had better stop and allow time and the adversity which time will bring with her, to prove our worth. Our past is behind us, open to the gaze of all. The future is before us, as yet untried. The past is shewn by our position to-night. The future no man knoweth.

Our friends of Halifax—we would not be doing right were we to leave this city without publicly acknowledging our indebtedness to you for your many kindnesses to us. Man is a social being as well as intellectual. And for a minister, for one who is to be a pastor to his flock, an education along social lines is as necessary as one dealing only with the intellectual. We thank you for the warmth with which you have greeted us to your homes. We thank you for the hearty welcome ever accorded to us. We thank you for your forbearance toward our student idiosyncrasies. We shall remember the bright spots you caused to appear in our lives. We shall remember your homes! where so many pleasant hours have been spent. We shall remember your churches, and your ministers. And you would have a perfect right to think us most ungrateful should we ever forget your socials. Believe me, our associations with Halifax and Halifax people will always be warmly cherished.

I turn to those worthy men who have faced us in the classroom every day for three years. Seeing that you are bound up with us in such a fashion, how can we ever think of our college without thinking of you? The cold face of John Knox daily looked down upon us, but you have tried to instil into our hearts the principles which ever guided Knox in all the fiery activity of his life—a love of truth, and absolute fearlessness in its proclamation. You have borne with us in our weakness, in our slowness to learn. You have brought us on step by step and day by day, so that we might better be able to carry out the will of Him