

ates in business and commerce, not always was a man placed in the particular field in which he had qualified. It was quite customary for shipping companies to ask for men versed in the classics. It was felt that the development of judgment and outlook would fit a man in any channel of business. Some of them would like to see that principle adopted in Australia, and even extended to their public service. Adelaide University had every reason to be proud of itself. The records of its staff and graduates were such that it gave visitors great pleasure to be associated with it. The main value of work abroad was the broadening of the vision, and if they could send men abroad, then foreign travel and study would be of immense value. They must avoid the danger of becoming too insular. Australia had had a wonderful record in the war, but peace also had its victories and enlightenment would give Australia an ideal democracy. Adelaide was well on the way to hold the banner up to the youth of this State. Long may she do it! They must look to the buildings on North terrace as to a beacon of light. (Applause.)

A CITIZEN'S IMPRESSIONS.

"WITH BANNER AND WITH MUSIC."

By W. H. Langham.
A year ago I looked forward to the fiftieth anniversary of the University with great expectations, but alas! the whirligig of time reduced my status and my opportunities for joining in the celebrations. Still, by happy chance, I have caught a glimpse of these gorgeous rites, and think them not unworthy of the occasion.
First to me came the thanksgiving service at St. Peter's. It was worth the run I had to dodge the rain and secure an early seat. The sitting, waiting, and watching for the coming of the host, was good for reverie. The still splen-

deacon George Henry Parr, Jean Anderson Hartley, and Dr. William Barlow, former Vice-Chancellors; for the Rev. James Lyall and Dr. James Jefferis; for Sir Langdon Bonython and Elizabeth Jury; and for all others by whose help the University has been established and the cause of learning fostered," was finely rendered praise to famous men and good women. I hope the prayer went straight to Heaven, and to the hearts of many who have the means to follow good examples, if but the spirit moves. The Bidding Prayer! the dear deluding title of it! to one who has written little sale-room pamphlets, and watched the bidding from the unblest pulpit of the Wool Exchange!

At last the giants of learning and of the Church arrived, preceded by the wise Mace, and the towering Crosier, on whose gleaming faces I seemed to catch the mysterious smile of the Sphinx. And the Mace, and the Cross Bearer, with what solemnity they walk, and with what trepidation lest they walk too fast, or not fast enough! It is fine to be escorted "with banner and with music." It exalts a man above his station, and this is good; it charges him with pride of office, and that is also good; it charges him with vanity, I know, and that is bad, I have breathed the incense of office, and like others succumbed to its sweet satisfaction. Even Hazlitt loved to hear the whisper, "Which is Mr. Hazlitt?"

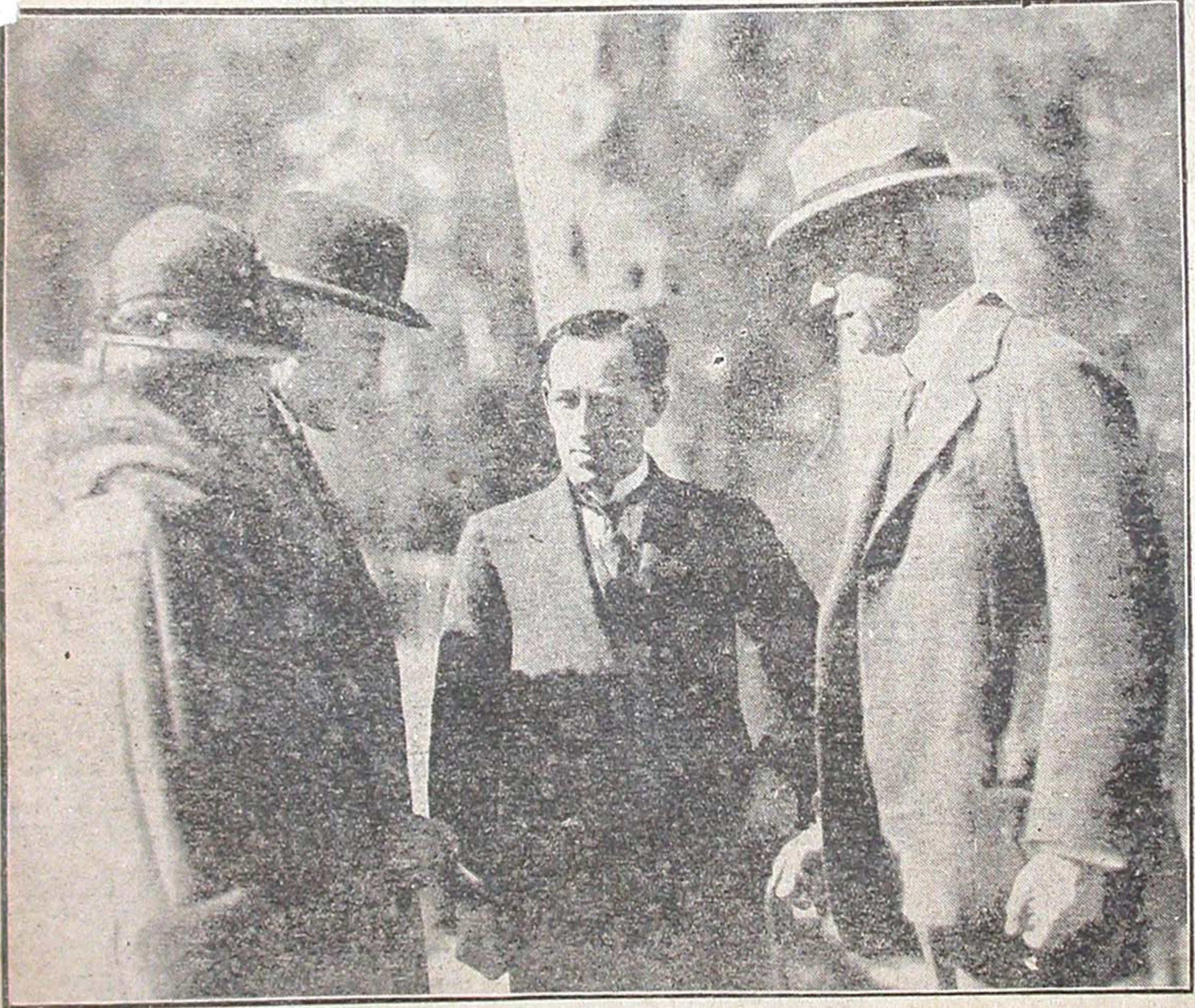
Preceded to and from the lectern by the genius of the Mace, the lesson readers—the Chancellor, His Honor Sir George Murray, and Professor Wilton—read their lessons well, but only the Bishop knew the acoustic qualities of the building, and he was best heard. His sermon on the text, "Who is sufficient for these things?" was for many finely pointed by his reference to Barrie's John Shaud. Here let it be said, that this sermon and the

until the end. The Chancellor's speech was largely an amplification of the Bidding Prayer, and the announcement of two new benefactions—one from Sir Joseph Verco, the softest spoken and the kindest of advisers in medicine; the other from Sir Josiah Symon, the greatest toiler and the boldest pleader at the Bar. May there never be a day when benefactors fall away! In the cause of learning they are the salt of the earth. Of one of these, Sir Thomas Elder, I have an early boyish recollection. In my day he was a recluse at Birkgate, and rarely seen in the Glen, but one Sunday morning, to every one's surprise he came to worship at St. Saviour's. He sat alone in a seat just within the door behind the font. He was lonely and at first uncomfortable, I think, as indeed he might be with so many curious eyes upon him. He looked for all the world a rugged Scotchman; somewhat bent and stocky in appearance, with a countenance the image of the pictures that survive him. We youngsters in his rear looked down upon him with wonderment and awe. There was reserve and strength about him which commanded even our respect; and had we not heard of his wealth? We all rushed home to tell our parents, and they good people, fell to guessing if Sir Thomas meant to leave something to the church. He might have, but I doubt not that his Will was well and truly drawn long before; and when he died no one in the Glen, I think, begrudged the University its great inheritance. Another of its benefactors, the late Mr. Peter Waite, has since made the University and the Glen near neighbours.

Noteworthy Addresses.

The conferring of degrees upon the many distinguished visitors and the speeches of His Excellency the Governor and the Prime Minister recalled the special congregation of July, 1912, when the late Lord Bryce gave a memorable address and pleaded for the establishment of residential colleges. His address more than any other perhaps paved the way for St. Mark's. His name was strangely ab-

this had just a little to relieve its length. The Chancellor having resumed his seat (after his address), the Dean of the Faculty of Laws, concluded he had finished and rose to present His Excellency for his degree. To his surprise, however, the Chancellor had not finished. There was no time for explanations so Prospero in the person of the Chancellor, waived him to his seat again, and proceeded to read the peroration of Bishop Short, of well-nigh 50 years ago. Meanwhile the Dean, who was no Ariel, was shifting in his seat and nervously fingering his hat. All was righted however, in a beaming smile from Prospero, and the Dean with his hat restored to his place, His Excellency and the Prime Minister received their degrees in the end. Thoughtful speeches from the two recipients followed. Both were good and to the point. The Prime Minister pounced upon the phrase "the governing classes" in Bishop Short's remarks, and excellently turned it to his purpose. Then the visiting delegates were presented, and further degrees conferred. Each was received with a bow and a hand-shake, and then dismissed. It was all very much like a school speech day, with the children trooping across the platform after having received their prizes for merit or good conduct. The speech of the day, I thought, was that of Sir William Cullen, Chancellor of the University of Sydney. He alone seemed to possess the earnest nervous fervency of the orator. In his long gold braided robes of office he was a conspicuous figure. He had something of the Nelson touch, and had he tossed his cap up, no one would have been surprised. His three ambitions are worth restating:—"He would have every man—and with slight modification, woman—who passed through a university, aim first, last, and always at being a strong man, whose word could be trusted. The next ambition he would cherish for a man was that he would put his best work into every task that he undertook—the great or little



A party at the Waite Research Institute. (Aging Director), and Sir George Murray (Chancellor of the University).

dour of the fine Cathedral laid its spell on one at least. With the avarice of the inveterate reader, I read the service through without delay; and avarice for once was satisfied. The form could hardly have been bettered. The endowment of a University is a gracious act, and the Bidding Prayer, "For all our benefactors and founders; for Sir Walter Hughes and Sir Thomas Elder; for John Angus, Robert Barr Smith, and Peter Waite; for Jane and George Marks; Violet Laura Simpson and Alice Keith Sheridan; for Sir Richard Henson, Bishop Augustus Short, and Sir Samuel Way, former Chancellors of the University; for the Rev. William Robt. Fletcher, Arch-

speches at the Special Congregation, all lacked Shandisms, without which the best addresses are a little trying. But to the critical who is sufficient for these things? Celebration in the Elder Hall. The "special congregation" in the Elder Hall was brilliant, but too long. Processions led the way, in which the lady graduates appeared a little less like new-fashioned sailors from Mars, and the professors in their gaily coloured robes, a little more like new-fashioned jockeys than on the previous day. The wise Mace was also in its place and preceded the Chancellor to the platform. His Excellency the Governor—a tall commanding gowmsman of McGill—and the Prime Minister were also present, and stayed

sent from the ceremony, and yet Universities the world over, I think, value his contributions to knowledge and aim to realize the high traditions which he never wearied of extolling. This little old persuasive grey-haired scholar, during his presence in Australia, studied our ideals and institutions, and his view of them, is freely stated in his Modern Democracies. This remarkable compendium was published in 1921, in his eighty-third year. That its compilation proved "more toilsome than had been expected," was as it should be for a Mointaincer, who in previous undertakings had already proved himself a climber and a toiler of great renown. Every ceremony has its humour, and

task, well paid, ill paid, or not paid for. However, let him do his best, or leave it alone. The third thing he would say to every student was that he should so regard the dignity of learning, that its high reputation among his countrymen as it stood to-day might never, never fail at his hands." The Chancellor of the Melbourne University, Sir John Macfarland, another tall commanding personality (it was a day of tall men!), who also might have been an Admiral in his day, in his felicitation, expressed the wish that the University "might remain a University of pure culture, high and honoured, and that it should not be tempted by the Philistine to convert itself into a mere technical or professional institution." In