

is difficult to understand the condition of things in those earlier days. After two years of hard work and meagre pay, as tutor, Mr. Carpenter, with his fine talents and acquirements, his unusual maturity, and his just ambition, naturally desired to see before him some definite prospect of advancement. But the Regents were probably quite unable then to establish any new chair adapted to his special qualifications; and we need not wonder that, with all his physical and mental vigor, his various tastes and capacities, and his habitual self-reliance, he turned aside to other pursuits, and plunged into the "struggle for existence" outside of college walls.

Of his career from that time (1854) until his return to the University as a professor, in 1868, you have heard a somewhat full account in Prof. Anderson's excellent sketch of his life. Many of those years were spent in various occupations remote from his earlier studies and from his predominant tastes; occupations, too, as I suppose, which often yielded him but scanty remuneration. My personal and intimate knowledge did not follow him closely in those occupations; but so far as I have ever heard, or had reason to believe, I believe that he "touched nothing which he did not adorn"—undertook to do nothing which he did not do well. Doubtless to him, as to some of us who understood his scholarly attainments and tastes, and his unusual gifts as a teacher, it sometimes seemed as if his powers were to some extent being wasted. Why should one cut blocks with a razor? But standing now, Mr. Chairman, at the close of his life, and summing up the results of his last ten years as a professor in our University, may we not say that all his various and often hard experiences during the previous sixteen years only fitted him the better for his later career as a professor, only made him more of a man, matured and strengthened his character, ripened his judgment, increased his practical knowledge of and sympathy with men, and fitted him the better to be a wise counsellor in the faculty, and a wise, faithful and sympathetic guide to young men and women in his classes, while they could never quench his imperishable thirst for knowledge, or choke fatally the growth of his scholarship?

Since 1854, my own life has been absorbed in labors and cares