

from the Old World. One and all, we are proud of our Alma Mater's past and present, and feel that Your Excellency's visit and wise counsels will cheer us on to manly efforts in the acquirement of learning and discharge of duty.

We thank Your Excellency for the honor your presence here this evening does us, and assure you that our best wishes will accompany you in all your future undertakings, and especially in the administration of this vast and important portion of the Empire. May the great and good God grant you many happy days, and the fullest measure of success—to quote your own noble motto "*Fortuna Sequatur.*"

To the noble Countess of Aberdeen we would also tender a cordial welcome. No Ottawa student, wherever his home, has failed to hear, before coming to this institution, and since, the highest praise of the Countess of Aberdeen's earnest efforts in behalf of the least fortunate of Her Majesty's subjects in the British Isles. We appreciate her generous acts, and trust that they will be rewarded here as well as in a better world. Her Excellency's booklet "*Through Canada with a Kodak,*" and other pages from her gifted pen, have afforded many of us much pleasant and profitable reading. What she has written of Ottawa has especially interested us. Most particularly do we recall her charming description of the two little stuffed owls, which she procured in the Capital of the Dominion, and to which she gave a place of honor on her book-shelves. We are bold enough to assure the noble Lady that her book-shelves will contain the wisest and most interesting of Canadian owls, after she allows us to send her the Ottawa University Owl, our college magazine. We hope Her Excellency's stay in Canada will be a pleasant one, and that when she has left us, she will have none but kindly and fond reminiscences of our land.

As students of Ottawa University we assure the noble Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, that we shall never forget the auspicious occasion on which they first graced with their presence our college home.

An address in French, read by Mr. Jos. Vincent, expressed about the same sentiments.

His Excellency arose to reply amid great applause. He heartily appreciated the cordiality of the welcome tendered to himself and Lady Aberdeen. It was no surprise to him, nor would it be, he felt, to the large and distinguished audience, to find that the University of Ottawa was not behind any public body in loyalty and public spirit. Were it not impolite, he would be tempted to disclaim the gratifying allusions made to him personally, but he felt no inclination to offer any disclaimer to the kind references to Lady Aberdeen. His Excellency dwelt upon the auspicious and interesting fact, that in this institution were to be found students, not only from every province in Canada, but also from the United States. Such a fact was not only a tribute to the excellence of the equipment of this University, but interchange of acquaintance, sympathy and good will between citizens of our own country and those of the neighboring republic, must be productive of happy results. He was happy to hear that the name of the college magazine was "*The Owl,*" as he thought that title indicative of sagacity, acumen and many other excellent qualities. He wished the magazine success, and looked forward with pleasure to perusing it. Before closing, his excellency spoke in French in response to the address in that language.

His excellency's utterance were warmly applauded, and his witty allusions to his own college days, and to a grave, solemn owl which found its way into the house on the night his youngest son was born, caused much laughter.

After Lord Aberdeen had concluded his reply, the remainder of the programme was proceeded with, the first number being a clarinet solo beautifully rendered by Mr. A. Powell. The quarrel scene in Julius Cæsar followed, the characters of Brutus and Cassius, being well presented by Messrs Jos. McDougal and M. J. McKenna respectively. The Dream of Clarence, (Richard III.) was rendered in excellent style by Mr. Jno. Clarke as was also the song "*Canada.*" Master Leo Garneau gave a pleasing declamation in French: "*La Chanteuse.*" A violin solo, "*Sweet Spirit, hear my Prayer,*" was so charmingly played by little Miss Camille Hone, that she had to respond to