

U.N.B. DOCTORIAN REVIEWS THE STUDENT LIFE OF GRADUATING CLASS AND POINTS OUT OPPORTUNITIES WHICH AWAIT THEM OUTSIDE

The valedictory at the U. N. B. on Monday was delivered by Mr. Frank L. Orchard as follows: Your Honor, Mr. President and gentlemen of the Senate, Mr. President and members of the Associated Alumni, Mr. Chancellor and members of the Faculty, Fellow Students, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players." In our contribution to the great drama which is being enacted, nothing is more distinct than the succeeding stages in which we play our parts. Nothing is more important at the outset than a definite conception of our ultimate goal and what we have formulated a clear purpose and a great overwhelming all-inclusive passion has set us on all the separate strands that lie along the pathway of the future may be taken up and woven into a strong cable, if the have no high ideal nor conception of the meaning of things we tend simply to play with the threads and break them, and, at last, have neither the strands nor cable.

The first is what we are perpetually doing in life, looking forward to some goal or reward of our efforts, placing there the pillars of Hercules with their time-known inscription, "Plus Ultra." This is the goal which we pursue. As we approach this limit, however, it becomes to us only another starting place, "vistas of things unknown and undiscovered" burst in upon us from the other side which tend to draw us out and we shift our goal to yet another stage.

This day will mark such a transition in the lives of another quota of students in our University. This day we bend our backs toward it, toward it we look with expectancy and

Put Forth Our Best Endavor. "Time ne'er forget his journey," and it has been ultimately reached. We have listened to the "well done" of our Chancellor, but even other scenes are necessary to await us, and whisper that we have made simply a beginning. Our goal has receded and we must now employ our cherished theories to cope with the stern realities of the real world of which this has been simply a preparation. Four years have passed on this ever revolving wheel of time since twenty-seven of us gathered as strangers in these halls with this goal in view. These years have been for us a period of rich experiences. We have shared in the rich heritage of the past and have brought face to face with the highest ideals that the world has to offer. We have thought and cultured; the unique opportunities of the up-to-date student of the twentieth century have been ours, and they have made us not only broader in intellect, but have grounded work of a moral character; our sympathies have deepened, our interests have extended to a wider range, and we have led more and more to think upon whatsoever things are true, and honest, and just, and of good report. When we add to this the inspiration that we have been classed to-day with our graduates and have been afforded the same opportunities as to undergo, almost, endowed with a personality of her own, it is with deep feelings of regret. Only those who have experienced it know the significance of college life and the strength of the bond which binds college men together, and unfeeling indeed must he be who does not feel a pang of sorrow at the thought of these bonds soon to be broken. It is, therefore, by no means with reluctance that we undergo, almost, endowed with a personality of her own, it is with deep feelings of regret.

Others Complete Their College Career Elsewhere.

Such things to rather an exceptional degree have changed the class of 1909, while there is one other, deeper and more inevitable cause, which has operated in our midst. We miss from our numbers to-day one of the brightest and most promising members of the original class, who early in our freshmen year laid hold upon "that golden key that opens the palace of eternity."

For him, whom we admired as a friend and classmate, "Life's poor play is o'er, God's finger touched him and he slept." As a freshman class we numbered twenty-seven. Of these only seven, seven began the sophomore year, but the number was increased to twenty-five by the senior matriculants and returning students. We fully realized those losses which are peculiar to the sophomore class. As juniors we numbered only twenty; and now, at the end of our senior year, seventeen are ready to graduate and have received from our Chancellor the expression of

Approval for Work Accomplished.

Our freshmen year with the usual surprises and events which become sacred to the memory of the college man comes vividly before us. It seems but yesterday that we climbed the hill for the first time as students, and by the aid of the mysterious document which had been carefully studied in the green, and the painful case of the sophomore, found the rear of

name and standing of our college. We entered upon the sophomore year "proud of our student profession." A brief sojourn had developed a loyalty to all that pertained to the U. N. B. and a feeling of responsibility in maintaining her honor. Custom had made us the leaders of the freshmen and we were painfully vigilant lest harm should in any way befall them. We were no exception and had at that time an overdone amount of self reliance, yet it is to be hoped that we stood for the enforcement of our unwritten laws in such a way as would tend in promoting a clean, well-ordered college life. It is not easy to describe the changed attitude and feeling of the junior and senior years. There comes a deeper and fuller insight into the meaning and real purpose of college life. Studies possess a new charm, responsibilities increase and the sphere of influence broadens. As

The Size of Our Class

has interfered in some degree with our work as leaders in the student societies, yet we have weighed well our attitude towards the various activities and cheerfully tried to do our duty to the college.

It has been aptly said that no second ticked off by the clock has all its meaning in itself, but as the seedlings which seem devoid of form and beauty, contain the making of flowers and fruit, so each unit of time is a prophecy, a potentiality, a something which contains within itself an

ment which close the regular meetings for the year, were of the most successful nature. There was an abundance of healthy fun interspersed with some brilliant discussions upon the vexing problems of Dominion politics. These sessions, with the annual Mock Trial, are capable of giving a valuable insight into the official phraseology and methods of our legal and political life and should secure a hearty support.

The publication of the "University Monthly" is also an important feature of the society's work. During the year the issues have been regular and timely. The editors have given their best thought and, with an abundance of literary and technical articles, it has been brought nearer than ever before to the ideal of a college journal. The "Monthly" serves as a link in binding together the sons of U. N. B. and offers to the undergraduates an opportunity of developing the art of journalism in our national life.

Another Phase of College Activity while, rightly used, can be made a powerful complement to our scholastic attainments in athletics. A vigorous physical life is basal to intellectual endurance, self-control and self-mastery. In the large Universities chairs are being established for the object of adopting physical training in its broadest sense to the needs of college men, but in our smaller institutions the place of this must be

filled very largely by voluntary exercises in the gymnasium and on the athletic field. It is, therefore, gratifying to know that in this respect the year has been in a large measure successful.

Football practice was well attended and a strong enthusiasm maintained throughout the season. Nine match games were played in all, which resulted in four victories for the U. N. B. and in four victories for the remaining five were tied. In basket ball, for which our facilities are unsurpassed, a vigorous interclass series of games was played in which the juniors carried off the highest honors, and in eight games with the leading provincial teams our representatives did meet with only two defeats. In hockey, too, the year has been unsurpassed. Several matches were played with the city teams in which the showing was good, while in the intercollegiate series the championship was easily secured. The collegiate sports on the 24th were attended with a happy and a merry while a strong team will enter the intercollegiate meet to be held to-morrow at Moncton.

The time has now come, Your Honor, for that which is perhaps the hardest task of our whole college course—the farewell. To you, Mr. Chancellor, and gentlemen of the Faculty we feel the first obligation and to you is due the first acknowledgment. With a truth which far outstrips the words did Tennyson say that he was a part of all he had ever met, and those of us who were brought up and maintained at all times the proper receptive attitude your love of duty, increasing efforts and personal touch with our lives have led us to set our affections upon those habits of life which render intellectual honesty and moral integrity. Knowledge, the rich heritage of the past, has never been imparted to us simply in the abstract, but ever related to that which we feel to be the noblest, the truest, the best, and now as we step forth and strive to crystallize in character and express in fact the ideals which we have formed under your instruction, we assure you that we will never forget our experience here and the contribution you have made to our lives.

Adieu to Fredericton. To the citizens of Fredericton we must also bid adieu. To the process of education, which is as big as life itself, you have also made a contribution. You have taught us the spirit which we in turn should show as we go out to make up a part of society. You have welcomed us to your homes and churches; heartily responded to our solicitations; well patronized our student activities and over-looked our midnight disturbances. We assure you that the friendship which we have formed is not one to be forgotten and that our farewell to you is one of the hardest. When to-night you hear it borne away in loud accents upon the midnight air, it will assure you how deeply we feel your parting.

To the undergraduates, we feel that little need be said since what we are and have been is sounding in your ears. You have honored us as a class and ably assisted in our work; as to-day we shall mingle our voices with yours for the last time in the songs of our dear old Alma Mater and shall give a parting hand clasp it will be with the assurance that the University Spirit Will Lack Nothing and that her name will be untarnished when you in turn shall lay down your charge. We know that you have caught to-day that fire of ambition which has burned in the hearts of a hundred classes in loyalty to the U. N. B. The following lines will express the sentiment which we commend:

There's a breathless hush in the close twilight;
Ten to make the match to win;
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribbon
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year, While in her cot the school is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget,
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And talking ding to the host behind,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

A Last Farewell. Classmates, the efforts of four short weeks, the efforts of a meaning, the call of the nation has sounded to us and to-day a noble Alma Mater is bidding us to respond and go forth not be all one long ripple of laughter, the world will have many a buffet, but when the dark cloud shall hover at times o'er our lives let us recall this day and the pleasant times spent here and push on with a determination to justify the training we have received. Ours is an age of materialism and great activities, and it would be difficult to express our national needs in any more appropriate words than the prayer of J. C. Holland: "God give us great hearts, strong minds, true faith, and willing hands. Men whom the lust of office does not kill; men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; men who possess opinions and a manhood to have honor, men who will not lie."

To secure an increased grant from our Provincial Government were, for the time being, unsuccessful. We live in an age of competition, progress and stupendous activities. Progress for us to keep pace with the times, to maintain our efficient staff of professors and to accommodate a growing student body, there is need of additional funds, and the question is, therefore, of vital importance. It is hoped, however, that our government in which we have all confidence will find it possible to meet the needs in the near future.

Since the beginning of our course some marked changes have taken place in the curriculum and in the personnel of our faculty. New chairs have been established in the departments of Agriculture, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, and Forestry, which, under the very efficient leadership which was secured in each, have done much to keep our course abreast with the activities of the times, which we feel the Faculty which took its place in the academic procession to-day only two members have been present since the beginning of our course, our esteemed professors of the chairs of Classics and English. Those who have gone have left their impress upon us and their loss is regretted, but in each case the University must be congratulated upon the very scholars and energetic men who have been secured to fill the vacancies.

The Forestry Society. A Forestry Society has been organized among the students in the new Department of Forestry, with Dr. Fernow, the eminent professor of Toronto University, as honorary president. The membership is as yet small but earnest and it adds another element to the new course, which we feel is destined, under the able leadership of Professor Miller, to play a large part in the life of our province.

The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have had an active, and it is hoped, an altogether successful year. Educationalists are coming more and more to feel that the ultimate aim of education is in one with the aim of religion, which is nothing less than the perfection of personality or the development of character, and in this the Christian Association has something to offer which needs no apology. They have touched upon some of these vital dent in these days are not such as

place in the curriculum and in the personnel of our faculty. New chairs have been established in the departments of Agriculture, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, and Forestry, which, under the very efficient leadership which was secured in each, have done much to keep our course abreast with the activities of the times, which we feel the Faculty which took its place in the academic procession to-day only two members have been present since the beginning of our course, our esteemed professors of the chairs of Classics and English. Those who have gone have left their impress upon us and their loss is regretted, but in each case the University must be congratulated upon the very scholars and energetic men who have been secured to fill the vacancies.

The time has now come, Your Honor, for that which is perhaps the hardest task of our whole college course—the farewell. To you, Mr. Chancellor, and gentlemen of the Faculty we feel the first obligation and to you is due the first acknowledgment. With a truth which far outstrips the words did Tennyson say that he was a part of all he had ever met, and those of us who were brought up and maintained at all times the proper receptive attitude your love of duty, increasing efforts and personal touch with our lives have led us to set our affections upon those habits of life which render intellectual honesty and moral integrity. Knowledge, the rich heritage of the past, has never been imparted to us simply in the abstract, but ever related to that which we feel to be the noblest, the truest, the best, and now as we step forth and strive to crystallize in character and express in fact the ideals which we have formed under your instruction, we assure you that we will never forget our experience here and the contribution you have made to our lives.

Adieu to Fredericton. To the citizens of Fredericton we must also bid adieu. To the process of education, which is as big as life itself, you have also made a contribution. You have taught us the spirit which we in turn should show as we go out to make up a part of society. You have welcomed us to your homes and churches; heartily responded to our solicitations; well patronized our student activities and over-looked our midnight disturbances. We assure you that the friendship which we have formed is not one to be forgotten and that our farewell to you is one of the hardest. When to-night you hear it borne away in loud accents upon the midnight air, it will assure you how deeply we feel your parting.

To the undergraduates, we feel that little need be said since what we are and have been is sounding in your ears. You have honored us as a class and ably assisted in our work; as to-day we shall mingle our voices with yours for the last time in the songs of our dear old Alma Mater and shall give a parting hand clasp it will be with the assurance that the University Spirit Will Lack Nothing and that her name will be untarnished when you in turn shall lay down your charge. We know that you have caught to-day that fire of ambition which has burned in the hearts of a hundred classes in loyalty to the U. N. B. The following lines will express the sentiment which we commend:

There's a breathless hush in the close twilight;
Ten to make the match to win;
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribbon
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year, While in her cot the school is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget,
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And talking ding to the host behind,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

A Last Farewell. Classmates, the efforts of four short weeks, the efforts of a meaning, the call of the nation has sounded to us and to-day a noble Alma Mater is bidding us to respond and go forth not be all one long ripple of laughter, the world will have many a buffet, but when the dark cloud shall hover at times o'er our lives let us recall this day and the pleasant times spent here and push on with a determination to justify the training we have received. Ours is an age of materialism and great activities, and it would be difficult to express our national needs in any more appropriate words than the prayer of J. C. Holland: "God give us great hearts, strong minds, true faith, and willing hands. Men whom the lust of office does not kill; men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; men who possess opinions and a manhood to have honor, men who will not lie."

To secure an increased grant from our Provincial Government were, for the time being, unsuccessful. We live in an age of competition, progress and stupendous activities. Progress for us to keep pace with the times, to maintain our efficient staff of professors and to accommodate a growing student body, there is need of additional funds, and the question is, therefore, of vital importance. It is hoped, however, that our government in which we have all confidence will find it possible to meet the needs in the near future.

Since the beginning of our course some marked changes have taken place in the curriculum and in the personnel of our faculty. New chairs have been established in the departments of Agriculture, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, and Forestry, which, under the very efficient leadership which was secured in each, have done much to keep our course abreast with the activities of the times, which we feel the Faculty which took its place in the academic procession to-day only two members have been present since the beginning of our course, our esteemed professors of the chairs of Classics and English. Those who have gone have left their impress upon us and their loss is regretted, but in each case the University must be congratulated upon the very scholars and energetic men who have been secured to fill the vacancies.

The time has now come, Your Honor, for that which is perhaps the hardest task of our whole college course—the farewell. To you, Mr. Chancellor, and gentlemen of the Faculty we feel the first obligation and to you is due the first acknowledgment. With a truth which far outstrips the words did Tennyson say that he was a part of all he had ever met, and those of us who were brought up and maintained at all times the proper receptive attitude your love of duty, increasing efforts and personal touch with our lives have led us to set our affections upon those habits of life which render intellectual honesty and moral integrity. Knowledge, the rich heritage of the past, has never been imparted to us simply in the abstract, but ever related to that which we feel to be the noblest, the truest, the best, and now as we step forth and strive to crystallize in character and express in fact the ideals which we have formed under your instruction, we assure you that we will never forget our experience here and the contribution you have made to our lives.

Adieu to Fredericton. To the citizens of Fredericton we must also bid adieu. To the process of education, which is as big as life itself, you have also made a contribution. You have taught us the spirit which we in turn should show as we go out to make up a part of society. You have welcomed us to your homes and churches; heartily responded to our solicitations; well patronized our student activities and over-looked our midnight disturbances. We assure you that the friendship which we have formed is not one to be forgotten and that our farewell to you is one of the hardest. When to-night you hear it borne away in loud accents upon the midnight air, it will assure you how deeply we feel your parting.

To the undergraduates, we feel that little need be said since what we are and have been is sounding in your ears. You have honored us as a class and ably assisted in our work; as to-day we shall mingle our voices with yours for the last time in the songs of our dear old Alma Mater and shall give a parting hand clasp it will be with the assurance that the University Spirit Will Lack Nothing and that her name will be untarnished when you in turn shall lay down your charge. We know that you have caught to-day that fire of ambition which has burned in the hearts of a hundred classes in loyalty to the U. N. B. The following lines will express the sentiment which we commend:

There's a breathless hush in the close twilight;
Ten to make the match to win;
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribbon
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year, While in her cot the school is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget,
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And talking ding to the host behind,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

A Last Farewell. Classmates, the efforts of four short weeks, the efforts of a meaning, the call of the nation has sounded to us and to-day a noble Alma Mater is bidding us to respond and go forth not be all one long ripple of laughter, the world will have many a buffet, but when the dark cloud shall hover at times o'er our lives let us recall this day and the pleasant times spent here and push on with a determination to justify the training we have received. Ours is an age of materialism and great activities, and it would be difficult to express our national needs in any more appropriate words than the prayer of J. C. Holland: "God give us great hearts, strong minds, true faith, and willing hands. Men whom the lust of office does not kill; men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; men who possess opinions and a manhood to have honor, men who will not lie."

To secure an increased grant from our Provincial Government were, for the time being, unsuccessful. We live in an age of competition, progress and stupendous activities. Progress for us to keep pace with the times, to maintain our efficient staff of professors and to accommodate a growing student body, there is need of additional funds, and the question is, therefore, of vital importance. It is hoped, however, that our government in which we have all confidence will find it possible to meet the needs in the near future.

Since the beginning of our course some marked changes have taken place in the curriculum and in the personnel of our faculty. New chairs have been established in the departments of Agriculture, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, and Forestry, which, under the very efficient leadership which was secured in each, have done much to keep our course abreast with the activities of the times, which we feel the Faculty which took its place in the academic procession to-day only two members have been present since the beginning of our course, our esteemed professors of the chairs of Classics and English. Those who have gone have left their impress upon us and their loss is regretted, but in each case the University must be congratulated upon the very scholars and energetic men who have been secured to fill the vacancies.

The time has now come, Your Honor, for that which is perhaps the hardest task of our whole college course—the farewell. To you, Mr. Chancellor, and gentlemen of the Faculty we feel the first obligation and to you is due the first acknowledgment. With a truth which far outstrips the words did Tennyson say that he was a part of all he had ever met, and those of us who were brought up and maintained at all times the proper receptive attitude your love of duty, increasing efforts and personal touch with our lives have led us to set our affections upon those habits of life which render intellectual honesty and moral integrity. Knowledge, the rich heritage of the past, has never been imparted to us simply in the abstract, but ever related to that which we feel to be the noblest, the truest, the best, and now as we step forth and strive to crystallize in character and express in fact the ideals which we have formed under your instruction, we assure you that we will never forget our experience here and the contribution you have made to our lives.

Adieu to Fredericton. To the citizens of Fredericton we must also bid adieu. To the process of education, which is as big as life itself, you have also made a contribution. You have taught us the spirit which we in turn should show as we go out to make up a part of society. You have welcomed us to your homes and churches; heartily responded to our solicitations; well patronized our student activities and over-looked our midnight disturbances. We assure you that the friendship which we have formed is not one to be forgotten and that our farewell to you is one of the hardest. When to-night you hear it borne away in loud accents upon the midnight air, it will assure you how deeply we feel your parting.

To the undergraduates, we feel that little need be said since what we are and have been is sounding in your ears. You have honored us as a class and ably assisted in our work; as to-day we shall mingle our voices with yours for the last time in the songs of our dear old Alma Mater and shall give a parting hand clasp it will be with the assurance that the University Spirit Will Lack Nothing and that her name will be untarnished when you in turn shall lay down your charge. We know that you have caught to-day that fire of ambition which has burned in the hearts of a hundred classes in loyalty to the U. N. B. The following lines will express the sentiment which we commend:

There's a breathless hush in the close twilight;
Ten to make the match to win;
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribbon
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year, While in her cot the school is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget,
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And talking ding to the host behind,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

place in the curriculum and in the personnel of our faculty. New chairs have been established in the departments of Agriculture, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, and Forestry, which, under the very efficient leadership which was secured in each, have done much to keep our course abreast with the activities of the times, which we feel the Faculty which took its place in the academic procession to-day only two members have been present since the beginning of our course, our esteemed professors of the chairs of Classics and English. Those who have gone have left their impress upon us and their loss is regretted, but in each case the University must be congratulated upon the very scholars and energetic men who have been secured to fill the vacancies.

The time has now come, Your Honor, for that which is perhaps the hardest task of our whole college course—the farewell. To you, Mr. Chancellor, and gentlemen of the Faculty we feel the first obligation and to you is due the first acknowledgment. With a truth which far outstrips the words did Tennyson say that he was a part of all he had ever met, and those of us who were brought up and maintained at all times the proper receptive attitude your love of duty, increasing efforts and personal touch with our lives have led us to set our affections upon those habits of life which render intellectual honesty and moral integrity. Knowledge, the rich heritage of the past, has never been imparted to us simply in the abstract, but ever related to that which we feel to be the noblest, the truest, the best, and now as we step forth and strive to crystallize in character and express in fact the ideals which we have formed under your instruction, we assure you that we will never forget our experience here and the contribution you have made to our lives.

Adieu to Fredericton. To the citizens of Fredericton we must also bid adieu. To the process of education, which is as big as life itself, you have also made a contribution. You have taught us the spirit which we in turn should show as we go out to make up a part of society. You have welcomed us to your homes and churches; heartily responded to our solicitations; well patronized our student activities and over-looked our midnight disturbances. We assure you that the friendship which we have formed is not one to be forgotten and that our farewell to you is one of the hardest. When to-night you hear it borne away in loud accents upon the midnight air, it will assure you how deeply we feel your parting.

To the undergraduates, we feel that little need be said since what we are and have been is sounding in your ears. You have honored us as a class and ably assisted in our work; as to-day we shall mingle our voices with yours for the last time in the songs of our dear old Alma Mater and shall give a parting hand clasp it will be with the assurance that the University Spirit Will Lack Nothing and that her name will be untarnished when you in turn shall lay down your charge. We know that you have caught to-day that fire of ambition which has burned in the hearts of a hundred classes in loyalty to the U. N. B. The following lines will express the sentiment which we commend:

There's a breathless hush in the close twilight;
Ten to make the match to win;
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribbon
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year, While in her cot the school is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget,
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And talking ding to the host behind,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

A Last Farewell. Classmates, the efforts of four short weeks, the efforts of a meaning, the call of the nation has sounded to us and to-day a noble Alma Mater is bidding us to respond and go forth not be all one long ripple of laughter, the world will have many a buffet, but when the dark cloud shall hover at times o'er our lives let us recall this day and the pleasant times spent here and push on with a determination to justify the training we have received. Ours is an age of materialism and great activities, and it would be difficult to express our national needs in any more appropriate words than the prayer of J. C. Holland: "God give us great hearts, strong minds, true faith, and willing hands. Men whom the lust of office does not kill; men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; men who possess opinions and a manhood to have honor, men who will not lie."

To secure an increased grant from our Provincial Government were, for the time being, unsuccessful. We live in an age of competition, progress and stupendous activities. Progress for us to keep pace with the times, to maintain our efficient staff of professors and to accommodate a growing student body, there is need of additional funds, and the question is, therefore, of vital importance. It is hoped, however, that our government in which we have all confidence will find it possible to meet the needs in the near future.

Since the beginning of our course some marked changes have taken place in the curriculum and in the personnel of our faculty. New chairs have been established in the departments of Agriculture, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, and Forestry, which, under the very efficient leadership which was secured in each, have done much to keep our course abreast with the activities of the times, which we feel the Faculty which took its place in the academic procession to-day only two members have been present since the beginning of our course, our esteemed professors of the chairs of Classics and English. Those who have gone have left their impress upon us and their loss is regretted, but in each case the University must be congratulated upon the very scholars and energetic men who have been secured to fill the vacancies.

The time has now come, Your Honor, for that which is perhaps the hardest task of our whole college course—the farewell. To you, Mr. Chancellor, and gentlemen of the Faculty we feel the first obligation and to you is due the first acknowledgment. With a truth which far outstrips the words did Tennyson say that he was a part of all he had ever met, and those of us who were brought up and maintained at all times the proper receptive attitude your love of duty, increasing efforts and personal touch with our lives have led us to set our affections upon those habits of life which render intellectual honesty and moral integrity. Knowledge, the rich heritage of the past, has never been imparted to us simply in the abstract, but ever related to that which we feel to be the noblest, the truest, the best, and now as we step forth and strive to crystallize in character and express in fact the ideals which we have formed under your instruction, we assure you that we will never forget our experience here and the contribution you have made to our lives.

Adieu to Fredericton. To the citizens of Fredericton we must also bid adieu. To the process of education, which is as big as life itself, you have also made a contribution. You have taught us the spirit which we in turn should show as we go out to make up a part of society. You have welcomed us to your homes and churches; heartily responded to our solicitations; well patronized our student activities and over-looked our midnight disturbances. We assure you that the friendship which we have formed is not one to be forgotten and that our farewell to you is one of the hardest. When to-night you hear it borne away in loud accents upon the midnight air, it will assure you how deeply we feel your parting.

To the undergraduates, we feel that little need be said since what we are and have been is sounding in your ears. You have honored us as a class and ably assisted in our work; as to-day we shall mingle our voices with yours for the last time in the songs of our dear old Alma Mater and shall give a parting hand clasp it will be with the assurance that the University Spirit Will Lack Nothing and that her name will be untarnished when you in turn shall lay down your charge. We know that you have caught to-day that fire of ambition which has burned in the hearts of a hundred classes in loyalty to the U. N. B. The following lines will express the sentiment which we commend:

There's a breathless hush in the close twilight;
Ten to make the match to win;
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribbon
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year, While in her cot the school is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget,
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And talking ding to the host behind,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

A Last Farewell. Classmates, the efforts of four short weeks, the efforts of a meaning, the call of the nation has sounded to us and to-day a noble Alma Mater is bidding us to respond and go forth not be all one long ripple of laughter, the world will have many a buffet, but when the dark cloud shall hover at times o'er our lives let us recall this day and the pleasant times spent here and push on with a determination to justify the training we have received. Ours is an age of materialism and great activities, and it would be difficult to express our national needs in any more appropriate words than the prayer of J. C. Holland: "God give us great hearts, strong minds, true faith, and willing hands. Men whom the lust of office does not kill; men whom the spoils of office cannot buy; men who possess opinions and a manhood to have honor, men who will not lie."

To secure an increased grant from our Provincial Government were, for the time being, unsuccessful. We live in an age of competition, progress and stupendous activities. Progress for us to keep pace with the times, to maintain our efficient staff of professors and to accommodate a growing student body, there is need of additional funds, and the question is, therefore, of vital importance. It is hoped, however, that our government in which we have all confidence will find it possible to meet the needs in the near future.

Since the beginning of our course some marked changes have taken place in the curriculum and in the personnel of our faculty. New chairs have been established in the departments of Agriculture, Chemistry, Mechanical Engineering, and Forestry, which, under the very efficient leadership which was secured in each, have done much to keep our course abreast with the activities of the times, which we feel the Faculty which took its place in the academic procession to-day only two members have been present since the beginning of our course, our esteemed professors of the chairs of Classics and English. Those who have gone have left their impress upon us and their loss is regretted, but in each case the University must be congratulated upon the very scholars and energetic men who have been secured to fill the vacancies.

The time has now come, Your Honor, for that which is perhaps the hardest task of our whole college course—the farewell. To you, Mr. Chancellor, and gentlemen of the Faculty we feel the first obligation and to you is due the first acknowledgment. With a truth which far outstrips the words did Tennyson say that he was a part of all he had ever met, and those of us who were brought up and maintained at all times the proper receptive attitude your love of duty, increasing efforts and personal touch with our lives have led us to set our affections upon those habits of life which render intellectual honesty and moral integrity. Knowledge, the rich heritage of the past, has never been imparted to us simply in the abstract, but ever related to that which we feel to be the noblest, the truest, the best, and now as we step forth and strive to crystallize in character and express in fact the ideals which we have formed under your instruction, we assure you that we will never forget our experience here and the contribution you have made to our lives.

Adieu to Fredericton. To the citizens of Fredericton we must also bid adieu. To the process of education, which is as big as life itself, you have also made a contribution. You have taught us the spirit which we in turn should show as we go out to make up a part of society. You have welcomed us to your homes and churches; heartily responded to our solicitations; well patronized our student activities and over-looked our midnight disturbances. We assure you that the friendship which we have formed is not one to be forgotten and that our farewell to you is one of the hardest. When to-night you hear it borne away in loud accents upon the midnight air, it will assure you how deeply we feel your parting.

To the undergraduates, we feel that little need be said since what we are and have been is sounding in your ears. You have honored us as a class and ably assisted in our work; as to-day we shall mingle our voices with yours for the last time in the songs of our dear old Alma Mater and shall give a parting hand clasp it will be with the assurance that the University Spirit Will Lack Nothing and that her name will be untarnished when you in turn shall lay down your charge. We know that you have caught to-day that fire of ambition which has burned in the hearts of a hundred classes in loyalty to the U. N. B. The following lines will express the sentiment which we commend:

There's a breathless hush in the close twilight;
Ten to make the match to win;
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,
An hour to play the last man in.
And it's not for the sake of a ribbon
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year, While in her cot the school is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget,
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And talking ding to the host behind,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

PREBYTERY YESTERDAY AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PRESBYTERY DELEGATES ATTEND HAMILTON MEETING

The New Brunswick Presbytery met at St. Andrew's Church yesterday afternoon. The presbytery dealt with various matters of business, among them being the appointment of delegates to the Canadian Presbytery which meets at Hamilton, Ontario, on the first of next month. The delegates who will leave St. John Monday night, are the following:—Rev. A. A. Graham and Rev. David Lang of St. John; Rev. M. A. MacPherson of Woodstock; Rev. James Ross, Home Mission Superintendent; Rev. C. G. Townsend of Fairville; Rev. M. A. MacPherson of Harvey Station; His Honor Judge Forbes of St. John; Mr. Rutherford Jack, Mr. W. C. Whittaker may also go.

Those Present. These present at the presbytery meeting were Rev. D. Lang, Rev. A. A. Graham, Rev. Gordon Dickie, Rev. J. H. Anderson of St. John; Rev. F. Baird of Sussex; Rev. C. G. Townsend of Fairville; Rev. James Ross, Home Mission Superintendent; Mr. James Moore of Sussex; His Honor Judge Forbes of St. John.

Rev. D. Lang Moderator. Rev. David Lang of St. Andrew's Church, this city, was elected moderator. Rev. M. A. MacPherson of Woodstock was elected clerk.

A communication from Rev. Dr. Fotheringham, formerly of St. John's