

That moulders below in the darkness ; then, while the world gladdens our eyes,  
Strive ever ! let no dreams content you ! look steadfast towards heaven,  
and rise !

So that when on your last earthly even, sinks downward the saddening Sun,  
The world's latest words in your ears be, " True servants of Duty, well done !"  
But now—ah, the heart throbs with anguish and quivering lips scarce can tell,—  
Instructors, old scenes, and loved class-mates, farewell ! and God bless you !  
farewell !

THE following class-song ended the programme:—

AIR—"JUANITA."

Sad, sad to sever  
From the friends we love most dear ;  
Heart strings must quiver,  
Fall the blinding tear.  
But the gloom is lightened  
By the hope, we'll meet again ;  
Every prospect brightened,  
Riftless friendship's chain.

CHORUS—Parting, yes parting  
From the scenes our love that bind ;  
Leaving, yet casting  
Lingering looks behind.

Still in full splendor  
As of old the Sun shall shine ;  
Moons beam as tender,  
Stars as now divine.  
But those years advancing  
Us shall many changes bring,  
And of youth entrancing  
Age shall droop the wing.

Changeless forever  
Gleams the lamp of memory ;  
True love may never  
From the bosom flee.  
So we'll love and cherish  
These sweet days and scenes and friends ;  
Love that shall not perish,  
Till life's throbbing ends.

Words by E. BLACKADDER.

### GRADUATION EXERCISES.

On the morning of June 6th, notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather, a large number of people were assembled in College Hall to witness the graduation exercises of the Class of '94. At half-past ten the Faculty, Governors, members of the Senate, Alumni, and the Graduates entered the Hall, marching to music, and took their accustomed seats.