

## CHIPMAN HALL.

ANOTHER year has passed and the hearty voices of the "boys" are no longer heard in Chipman Hall. All of us felt as we turned our backs on the scene of our studies, that the year just passed had been one of the most pleasant that we ever enjoyed on the Hill. Before leaving, the students wishing again to express their appreciation of the kindness shown to them during the year by Mr. and Mrs. Keddy, met in the dining hall at 7 o'clock, on the evening before closing and presented this lady and gentleman with part of a silver tea service. One need but look on each expressive face to know the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Keddy are held by the students.

The following is an outline of Mr. C. H. Day's address of presentation on behalf of the students.

*Mr. and Mrs. Keddy :—*

It is with varied feelings that we meet to-night to present you with this token of our regard. We do not wish you to look on this as a mere formal repetition of what has occurred at the close of each college year, but as an expression of personal friendship existing between you and each one of the students. Friendship is tested by time and trial, and I feel certain that I am expressing the feelings of all present when I say that you have never failed us in any time of need. Those of us who have been so fortunate as to be sick have revelled in all the dainties that would tempt the appetite of the most confirmed dyspeptic ; in fact your prompt attention to such cases, has, I am afraid, induced some of us to play the invalid.

Mrs. Keddy, could anyone take the place of a mother in a student's heart, I am sure you are that one. Have we ever felt discouraged, lonely or homesick, your pleasant rooms have always invited us there. Have we ever been in trouble and sickness,

your kind solicitude and ready sympathy have helped us to overcome and forget them. Have we ever felt the keen pangs of hunger at the midnight hour, after long hours of violent study, we have never found the pantry port holes shut against us, and for these and many more kindnesses we wish to express to you our sincere and heart-felt gratitude.

Mr. Keddy, you are one of the boys ! We look on you as one who sympathizes with us in every good word and work, and I verily believe that if we were to raise an insurrection against any existing tyranny, you would willingly lead us on to victory ; however that may be, we feel a greater nearness to you than to almost any other gentleman of the faculty. We have enjoyed your society and appreciated your ready willingness to assist us. Your kindness, we may never be able individually to return, but we feel sure that whatever may happen to us in the future, we will never forget you.

Some of us are about to leave "Old Acadia" forever, and in that thought there is sadness, for we have enjoyed much here, but amid the many pleasant memories that come floating back to us from the past four years, those connected with Chipman Hall and our life here, are among the most pleasant. We will soon be scattered, but memory will carry with us much we would not and could not forget.

And now accept this gift, looking on it not according to its intrinsic value, for that would never express the true worth of our feelings toward you, but let it be the reminder of a friendship above all valuation. The classes come and go, and new forces will appear on the Hill, but the greatest favor that you can bestow on us is that you will not forget the boys of "'86."

Mr. Keddy then replied in fitting words expressing his great pleasure and appreciation of the students' kindness and wishing them every success.

We may just add that we hope Mr. and Mrs. Keddy will long continue to bless Chipman Hall with their presence.