

Fellow students, we are leaving you; yours is now the duty of upholding the honor of this institution; guard it jealously for it is a sacred trust. To you we would say "Persevere," and the satisfaction which we now feel shall soon be your portion. You owe the duty of zeal in educating yourself to your country, and it is to the young men that the call of country is the loudest. Be it our and your duty to cultivate and diffuse a spirit of national probity. Let honor, patriotism, charity and constancy be your distinguishing virtues, and then, if no trumpet-tongued orator shall raise up to proclaim your praises, if eloquence be dumb, the voice of man silent, yours is a heaven-born eloquence sweeter than music yet louder than thunder—

the eloquence of truth and right. You have the argument of a good cause on a sound bottom. Let the virtues I have mentioned, but, above all, let the spirit of Catholicity be your guard, and then against Catholicity, the powers of evil may strive against you, but you will stand for you are founded upon a rock. Man cannot overthrow you and the Almighty will not. Take these words of advice in the spirit in which they are given; live up to them, and then, indeed, you may dare and do. Boys! We will not say farewell for that were too cruel a word and our friendships have been of too sacred a nature to be shattered by the utterance of it. Permit us then to say "Au revoir," if not in this world, at least in "realms beyond."

