

anxieties in our regard are at an end, now your burden of care is lightened, now your fears are changed to hopes: we have reached the end, eagerly do we hurry home. Before we leave here we fain would fully express our gratitude to you, but in the attempt

“ Our thoughts o’er leap themselves,  
And fall on th’ other side.”

Brief must be our words, but he assured that they are heart felt. May heaven shower upon you her choicest benediction and lead you on through a blessed peaceful old age to the end of life, whereat may it be your supreme consolation to see those children upon whom you have lavished such care, upholding the honour of your name, and labouring zealously for God and their fatherland.

But our feelings to-night are not wholly those of pure unalloyed joy. That were too much to expect, for it seems the ordinary lot of men that their cup of joy should ever contain a few drops of sorrow. True it is, we have reached the end; true it is, we shall soon be at home. But then that other thought which strikes so swiftly across our minds to-night and almost threatens to counteract our joy and drown our confident hopes! However reluctantly we would meet the fact, true it is also, our good old college days are over. We must leave at last these sacred, old, familiar walls with their many uplifting influences, their thousand pleasant memories. We must visit once more, and then leave, perhaps forever, the old classrooms and long corridors of this institution wherein we have spent so many pleasant and profitable hours. And then (fain would we avoid the thought) we must bid farewell to these kindest and best of

masters, to the warm-hearted citizens of Ottawa, and to the truest companions and most faithful of friends, our fellow students.

To you, then, we first turn, Rev. Faculty and professors of the University, and to you our first words must be “ well and nobly have you done your duty”. We leave you to-night bearing in our hearts indelible impressions of your kindness, your goodness, your sterling qualities of mind and heart. We know full well that men of your calibre we can scarcely hope to meet often in the great world beyond the college walls. Perhaps we have not always thought so, perhaps at times we have not been as tractable as we might have been; but be assured that this was the result of the mere thoughtlessness of college students, who undoubtedly are not always in the right. We gladly avail ourselves of this occasion to seek pardon for whatever in the past might through any fault of ours have caused you grief, pain, or displeasure. It is our earnest hope and parting prayer that God may long spare you to guide the destinies of this University, and may it ever prosper, our beloved *Alma Mater*.

But we miss in your midst to-night the presence of one who for years shed a lustre on the professorial staff of this institution, one whom to know was to love, and whose demise at the beginning of this year cast such a gloom over us all, and occasioned such regret among his former pupils the continent over. We, who were his pupils for three years, know whereof we speak. Never can we forget that great and good man, Dr. Glasmacher. We can see him to-night as though he were before us, with his broad, characteristic smile, his warm heart