

REDDEN'S STUDIO

PRINCE STREET.

Special Rates to Students!

Normal Students' Class Pictures
MADE IN THIS STUDIO

For Last Twelve Years!

something to do, it is said, with the origin of the perfect number. But old Euclid must not be allowed here to lure us into difficulties. He has done it many times before in our school-life, but now,—

"Why treat of the UPRIGHT, the MEAN, and the BASE?
Daily life affords almost a parallel case:
Just minus the first, plus the foolish and vain,
And mankind is Geometry, rather more plain."

With all the tender ties which have been created and grown strong with the passing months, and which bind us closely to the dear old College, it is to us a matter of sorrow to know that we have come to the end of our College term and the parting of the ways. The time has come for us to say that word which we find in every varied tongue on earth—that word which brings down the curtain upon life's

brightest scene—that sad, sweet word "farewell."

This day marks one of the turning points in our lives; indeed, in all truth we may say, what is so rare as this day in June! For nine months it has been as a goal ever before us. As we look toward the past and think of the happy times we have had in our College life, and as we reflect that we must sever old ties and part from dear friends, we are wont to rebel against a fate which makes human life one of meetings and partings. Just this one backward glance for "auld lang syne," and then we must turn from the past and face the future and all that it may bring to us. The Canadian young people are in demand wherever they go; let us ever keep before us the thought that "others can help