

The once strange past is now familiar. To-night we are to leave it for the untried future. Our school days now are over, and we leave our college Halls forever, to go forth into the world to commence the battle of life, but not unarmed or unaided. We have striven to carry with us the weapons of warfare, knowledge, intelligence, dispassionate judgement, trained reasoning powers, and a little common sense. Equipped thus, surely we may hope for success. You will not wonder that there is to us more than a tinge of sadness in the exercises of this evening, for to-night we are to part with those whose unselfish devotion to our interests has laid at our feet the gathered fruits of years of patient painstaking research. To our kind instructors we owe more than we can ever repay, or adequately express in words. But be assured our hearts are full of gratitude to you. We will ever strive to make practical use of your valuable lessons, in the school of life.

As a class we realize more fully than ever what our school life has been to us. We have shared each others joys and sorrows and the result has been an abiding friendship among us. As seniors we have become acquainted with the deep mysterious truths that form the basis of our common humanity. We have come to know something of the possible development of our nature, and we realize that duties and responsibilities greater than we have ever met await us beyond the walls of our Alma Mater.

Our last year at college has been a pleasant one. Few sorrows, indeed, have mingled with the joys that accrued to us as senior students. We desire only to carry away with us the remembrance of the happy hours, spent within the walls of our beloved college.

"The name of our College has always been dear,
To her children where ever they be,
But by none 'twill be cherished with fonder
esteem
Then the Class of the year '93."

We desire for class '94 a pleasant successful year. May you all, when twelve months have rolled by, stand where we stand to-night, and we, though perhaps far distant will extend to you our sincere congratulations.

How strange is life! To-day forms the stepping stone of to-morrow. Time is ever on the onward march, and ere the greeting shall scarcely have been spoken, the farewell shall have passed our lips. It is said that the swan sings but one song and in the singing dies, so we as a class greet you but once and pass away forever.

"Like as a plank of driftwood
Tossed on the watery main,
Another plank encounters
Meets, touches, parts, again.
Thus 'tis with us forever,
On lifes' unresisting sea.
We meet, and greet, and sever
Drifting eternally.

LOUIE C. DECEW.

Prize Essay—'93.

The Duty of Fostering a National Spirit.

Nations are the result of disunion among mankind. The oceans, rivers and mountains on the surface of our globe tend to divide the human species into distinct communities, possessing distinguishing characteristics, and having separate if not rival interests. In the earlier stages of civilization the enmity which existed between neighboring tribes, also greatly promoted their alienation. The human race being thus divided, it is only natural that those inhabiting the same country, speaking the same language, and distinguished by a common appellation should form a bond of union to uphold and protect their civil and religious institutions. Patriotism is one of the original and active principles in our nature, and if guided aright and exercised