

depend very largely upon the course which you mark out for yourselves at the outset.

Humanity, civilized; intelligent humanity, may be roughly divided into two great classes—those who are always “waiting for something to turn up,” and those who have determined to turn something up, and have set more or less diligently to work to do it To which of these classes will you belong?

The great American humorist once remarked “that some men were born great, some men achieved greatness, and some men had greatness hove onto them.” In this democratic country it is safe to say that in the sense in which the word is used none of you were born great. Amid the strife and competition of life you are not likely to find other men putting themselves to serious inconvenience to force greatness upon you. If, therefore, you are to rise at all in any department of life's activities above the level of your associates, it is only by persevering adherence to a well-formed purpose that such pre-eminence can be secured.

“Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate ;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.”

Other tempting lines of thought suggest themselves, but time will not permit.

And now, gentlemen of the class of 1890, as the tie which has so pleasantly bound us together during the months that are past is severed, and you go forth to carve for yourselves “niches in the temple of fame,” in the fullest and best sense of the expression, we cordially bid you “*God speed.*”

Dr. W. Geo. Beers, of Montreal, delivered the closing address of the evening.

An excellent musical programme was furnished by Napolitani's orchestra.