

Our fellow-students whom we leave behind, farewell. Keep before you high ideals in your college life. Be true to student institutions. Make the Journal the first of college publications that even in this age of magazines it may hold its own, and you will regret no sacrifice made in its behalf. Be loyal to yourselves and to your Alma Mater.

To our professors; and to Dr. Barclay, a kindly farewell. The debt of gratitude we owe you lies not in the region of words. To us of the graduating class it is a most pleasing feature of this function, that we are to receive parting words of encouragement and counsel from the lips of our beloved principal.

Citizens of Montreal, farewell. We have enjoyed life in your beautiful city, and have experienced many evidences of your kindness.

But we shall not linger upon farewells. "All farewells should be brief." The sighing farewell to the past joins hands with the smiling welcome to the future. I waked one morning. The sun streamed in through the casement, the sparrows chirped and twittered without. To me it seemed that the time of gladness and of the singing of birds had suddenly dawned upon the world. It was the morning after the last examination. To examinations, to class-rooms and class-work, a glad farewell. Long enough have we been buckling on our armor, polishing our weapons and manœuvring upon the parade ground; welcome now the toil, the struggle and the pain of real warfare. Long enough have we sought the shelter of the friendly shore or paddled in still waters; right gladly do we spread our sails to the breeze and leave the quiet harbor, that we may feel the full free joy of riding ocean's billows. Long enough have we paid deference to other men's opinions and burdened our memories with other men's thoughts; welcome now the opportunity to try our own wings and to give the rein to our own powers. To youthful expectation the future is ever bright. Shine now for us, O, guiding star of hope.

It is upon a grand profession that we are entering. No