

of this Institution with reluctance; oh! no; but I cannot help recalling to memory, that I am taking a big man's place: big every way you take him; large body, huge heart and a boundless soul.

From this day, my duty it will be—and duty and obedience are more than quarter-cousins—my duty it will be to command either directly or indirectly; yours will be to obey. I may assure you, however, that whenever the more or less rounded stone of command shall fly from the sling of my authority, it will always be to aim at the common good of all concerned. I may add that I will do my best not to aim at random, for I still have in mind the lines of the poet:

“Many a shaft at random sent
Hits mark the archer little meant.”

Your dear parents, who look forward to your advancement in life, with eyes full of anxiety, have spontaneously and most hopefully put their trust in this our Institution: Your coming to us in increased ranks is an evident proof of my statement. Now duty sacred and stern, bids us see that trust is not betrayed; and with God's help and the cooperation of my worthy and devoted colleagues, *it will be done*.

Your allusion to my past career, here at college, is most charitable indeed; now the twice holy fire of charity should not be extinguished in your hearts. Silence is now really golden.

Again I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your generous address. Let me fondly hope that our mutual relations will be as pleasant as vacation sunshine. Vacation sunshine! What magic words, apt to awaken in your souls, the sweet-voiced echoes of a near past! Methinks, when I pronounce those words, I hear sobs and see tears welling in your eyes; so to remind you that the dear old time, though past, is yet to come I beg leave—now boys, this is the first shot from the sling of my authority, and I trust you will take it kindly—I beg leave therefore to grant you all a holiday—the date of which will be fixed by the Reverend Prefects of Studies and Discipline. This month teems with holiday, and too much sugar might spoil the tea. That's not all, boys, I am bound to do things in a royal style; for the sole enjoyment of the happy inmates of these no less happy buildings, I will ask the Bursar—now bursars are men that have to be humored—to have something extra on the table, the day of your holiday. I trust and hope that this will help to carry the joy within.

Thank you boys!