

wishers. In all the athletic contests of the students you have proven our loyal supporters, our steadfast friends. You have given your encouragement as freely to our intellectual development. At all our literary and dramatic entertainments you have filled our hall to overflowing, that we might gather new courage from your presence to press forward on the thorny path to knowledge. That you are here this evening in such goodly numbers is a final proof of the kindly interest you take in us as students. Whenever we have met you in your homes, we have found you unstinted in your kindness and lavish in your hospitality. Coming to your city entire strangers, many of us without a friend within hundreds of miles of us, we found here warm hearts whose cordial welcome made us feel that we were not entirely alone, and cheerful faces whose sunny kindliness made them resemble to our eyes, those other faces we had left behind us at home. Ladies and Gentlemen of Ottawa, our connection with you is another of the links of the old life which must be broken to-night. We bid you, one and all, farewell. May prosperity shed its cheering rays on you and your fair city, and when the hour of your own great parting comes, may sweet religion be there to soften its bitterness and to light your path beyond the tomb.

Fellow students: We turn to you last because the parting words are hardest to speak to you and we wish to put off the sad moment while we may. For years we have trudged on together, shoulder to shoulder, brothers in weal and woe, the parting hour has come at last. In by gone days we have longed for it, but now that it is here we would fain roll back the tide of time, that the old sweet college companionship might last a little longer. But alas! it is gone forever. Forever? No—surely not—that were too cruel a thought. Though parted we shall be comrades still. When continents and seas stretch their weary lengths between us, and when we know that our old college companions are once more engaged in one of their giant contests, we shall in spirit hear again the old, ringing Varsity cheer—aye and join in it—and we shall again feel our hearts beat madly and our pulses leap wildly to see the old garnet and grey surge on once more to glorious victory.]

Long may the old college colors float from topmost top of the flagstaff of fame and may the challenge-cup, which was carried off by legislation, and not in open honorable battle, be soon brought in triumph back to its time-honored place within the halls of Ottawa University. Fellow-students, we shall not be here to share your future triumphs. In a few hours more we shall grasp for the last time the hands which have been so often extended to us in kindly friendship, and we shall look our last on the faces which for seven long years have saddened at our sorrows and brightened at our joys. May it be given to us at some time in the not very remote future, to see those same faces light up with the old smile of kindly recognition and to mark on them the same open-hearted frankness, and the same friendship that so often cheered our hours of gloom in the old days at college. Alas, we have but too good reason to know how vain that wish is. Our hearts are still enveloped in the thick gloom of the sorrow that settled down upon them so suddenly but one short week ago when we learned that one of the kindest, one of the gentlest, one of the best beloved amongst us, who had left us but a few minutes—it seemed but a few seconds—before in the full strength of youth, in the promise of a glorious manhood, was sleeping his last long sleep beneath the chill darkling waters of the Rideau river. What one of us will ever forget that long night of agonizing searching, during which the envious waters refused to give up our beloved dead, and what heart amongst us is not still aching with the pang of anguish that shot through it, when we heard that our loved one was at last lying cold and stark in the home of his grief-crazed parents; yes he is in his cold narrow bed to-night whom but *one short week* ago we thought to have amongst us to rejoice with us this evening. And ere we meet again how many another of us shall have gone to his last long home!

Fellow-students, the class of '92 bids you a last long lingering farewell, to meet again if not in the dear old college walls, nor yet in the wide world beyond, let us hope in those brighther realms above where our lost companion waits to meet us, and where we shall ne'er again be forced to speak that saddest of words,—farewell.