

we thank you. Our thanks are sincere in proportion to their brevity.

We take our leave of you, our principal and professors. You have given us richly of your best thought. You strengthened our faith and broadened our view. We have seen your love for truth and devotion to duty, and it set us thinking.

We take our leave of you, fellow-students who remain. It was no light task we undertook, but now we think we have your education fairly well under way. Follow our lead. Stand by the "Journal" and write for it, if you can. The two college societies, the Missionary and the Philosophical and Literary, are worthy of your best support, but you only get out of them what you put in.

We take our leave one of another, fellow-graduates. We have journeyed long together, and our intercourse was sweet; now we have come to the parting of the ways. And ere we separate we would wave a united farewell to the past, and welcome the future with hope and courage.

It is ours to labor in critical times. The powers of evil are massing their forces; we need to put on the whole armour of God, that we may be able to withstand and overcome. The problems of life are becoming more perplexing. We go forth convinced that Christ and His Gospel alone can solve them. The Lamb slain, the Lion of the tribe of Judah alone can break the seals.

Again, farewell! Let us cherish the high ambitions and noble aspirations of our collegiate and boyhood days. They come, at times, to us, stealing in like truant school-boys. Would that we could ever receive them and welcome them, and hold them, until they grow up into the stronger manhood of high achievement.