

gladdening all around him. We well remember what an intellectual treat it was to listen to his lectures, how he used to bring to bear upon his subjects all the resources of his marvellous learning, now illustrating from science, again reconciling with theology, then calling in philosophy to his aid, and beautifying his discourse throughout with the fancy and polished diction of the litterateur. Yet though possessed of such wonderful knowledge, this was not his boast, but he gloried more in that he was a Christian and a Catholic. But he has gone to a better land, where in God's good time let us also hope to be with him in endless, blissful union. Till then, Rev. Fathers, permit the class of '97 to bid you farewell.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF OTTAWA:

It would not be well for us who have spent so many years in your city, to leave it without addressing you too a few parting words. We would indeed be ungrateful, were we to forget the many proofs you have given of the interest you take in our *Alma Mater*—in her successes on the athletic field, upon the stage, or in the class-room. We have reasons to say that your equals in generosity or hospitality it would be hard to find in any other Canadian city. We appreciate your attendance here to-night in such numbers. It seems but to add another link to the long chain of fond recollections we carry away with us of Ottawa and her citizens. Long may your city prosper and may its numerous spires and parliamentary towers ever look down upon a smiling, energetic and contented people. Ladies and Gentlemen permit us to bid you, one and all, farewell.

FELLOW STUDENTS:—

The moment has come when we

too must separate. For years have we trudged along together, living under a common roof, subject to the same rules and drinking from the same fountain of knowledge. Brothers we have been; like brothers let us part. To-morrow you go to your happy homes, but to return again; we go, to return no more. But in after years will you not sometimes think of the class of '97, and will you not to-night forgive what were our faults in the past, and extend to us the parting hand in the true christian spirit, which forgives and forbears, and wishes well? We know you will. We know your hearts and your disposition. Ever have we experienced your sympathy in our trials, your encouraging aid when our own powers threatened failure, your happy faculty of rendering cheerful the days of our college life.

And can we ever forget that old Varsity cheer—so often heard, so soul stirring, so electrical in its effects, so inspiring of courage and dash to the doughty warriors in garnet and grey! Well do some of us know from experience the wonderful influence of that old college cheer. We had but to hear its first syllable wafted over the calm airs from the campus fence, re-echoed from the side of Mount Royal, or resounded over the ravines of Rose-dale, and immediately all our surroundings were forgotten; of Ottawa College undefeated we thought, and Ottawa College undefeated we saw. Boys, cling to your football team as you have done in the past. Let there be no decline in that old college spirit—no indifference to success or defeat. But above all remember the motto, "Ubi concordia, ibi victoria," and drive away, far away, the least semblance of disunion. Then shall we who