In saying farewell to-day we are breaking up the fond associations of four years at the university, but carry with us most pleasant recollections. We came as perfect strangers to the customs and peculiarities of university life, some of us even doubtful of our taste for the study of medicine, and some of us, indeed, apprehensive of dismal failure. To-morrow, when we rise from our knees laureated by you, Mr. Chancellor, all material connection with Queen's will have been severed, and we shall be launched into the ocean of life to shift for ourselves. With no instructing professor to counsel us, we shall be thrown on our own resources and left to the dictates of our own unaided judgment.

The first few days and months of our college life were the most strange and significant. All was novelty. With wonder and astonishment we entered the dissecting room and heard our demonstrator of anatomy thoroughly disprove the idea that man was composed of an indiscriminate mixture of meat and bones, held together by skin. We were proud when, with a shudder and thought of our childhood, we were able to tell the professor of materia medica the correct dose of castor oil. Time has passed away quickly, and many changes have taken place. Organic union between the Royal College and Queen's produced good results, and other improvements are still going on.

Of our original class, numbering thirty on entrance, nine have dropped out. Six others have since joined, one of them being a young lady, a former student of the now extinct Women's Medical College. That plucky young lady, regardless of months of pain and discomfort resulting from a serious accident, has continued her studies under great disadvantages, and has passed her examination with a higher standing than many of us. On behalf of the whole class of '95, I beg leave to add cordial congratulations to our deepest sympathies and hopes of a speedy recovery.

We bear away with us thoughts of the old Medical College, our genial janitor, Tom, the den, the hospital, the old amphitheatre (now to be replaced by a new one), the scene not only of instructive operations, but of many a practical joke. To this hall, too, memories will attach themselves—memories of victory over examinations. But perhaps the most vivid pictures of victory that we shall carry away with us will be those of the crowded campus specked with many a colored jersey on some bright autumn day—pictures never to be forgotten by us for the glory and victory won in the hard-fought football battles for Queen's.

To the many friends we have made in Kingston, to those lady-citizens and lady-students with whom the unkindness of fate has prevented us the pleas-

ure of an acquaintance, to our professors, and to the undergraduates, with mingled feelings, we bid a long, long farewell.

PROF. DUPUIS' ADDRESS.

After the reading of the valedictories, Prof-Dupuis, the Dean of the Faculty of Practical Science, gave a very interesting account of the work done in that department during the session. Though the school is yet in its infancy, considerable progress has been made in getting the work under way. After an outline of the different branches covered in the various courses, he drew special attention to the practical part of the work that is carried on in the mechanical workshop. Though supplied with many of the larger and more important tools, they are not as yet in possession of the smaller and often fully as important ones. The school had received many valuable gifts of tools and appliances, and these were gratefully acknowledged. The majority of them were enumerated in a previous number of the Journal. The greatest needs of the school at present are a complete modern shaping machine of moderate size and an upright drilling machine.

In filling these wants we must hasten slowly, as we have not at present the means to do otherwise; but let it not be thought that the supply of these will end our demand, for, as classes grow larger and the students get further advanced, we see plainly looming up in the future the necessity of more accommodation, and of the housing of the different kinds of mechanical operations, such as smith work, foundry work, wood work and iron and brass lathe work in different rooms. As regards students, we registered five during the past session, of which no less than three were graduates in arts, and of which two were counted mathematicians.

The faculty determined at the beginning of the session to attempt only first and second year work, as laid down in the calendar, but a further advance will have to be made next year. Only two students were sufficiently advanced to be admitted to the workshop—Messrs. Mitchell and Scott—and they were occupied in making an experimental balance and a differential wheel and axle. These were exhibited to the audience.

Prof. Dupuis stated that during the past three months he had given a great deal of time to the workshop, but as he could in future employ his time to much better purpose elsewhere, he urged that a mechanical instructor be engaged to direct students in the workshop. What the school wanted was a benefactor to give it a quarter of a million dollars, and then it could compete with and surpass anything in the country.