But you, who remain, taught us by the hand, slow to learn, reluctant to obey and led us through all the sciences. Our ignorance excited your compassion and animated you to devote to our duty by parental care and tenderness. Emotions of devout gratitude spring our hearts and prompt us to come humbly before you and review our pilgrimage, now hastening to a final close, make a full expression of thanks for every kind word and favor. But we can not longer, the hours haste us haste. We are reluctant to say Goodbye. It's sad to forsake so worthy parents, beyond whose guidance, we must hereafter act our part as men.

Ever will our memory now build and consecrate you the guardians of our youth and shapers of our highest destiny. — Accept the thanks of my classmates. We common offering we bring, for we love you more than any ever did before. It is surely a time to weep, and say Farewell. Now I'm driven to take the final step. Adieu. Adieu!

The President.

Farewell, Much-loved President. We owe a special tribute. Open our hearts perpetually thanks and prayers mingle. Memory has embalmed your name and we go forth to tell of the good you have done.

You told us of the means of men; how they failed of a knowledge of the mind and hurt false theories of Eternity: taught us to remember and to use the reason; taught us the laws of our country, that we may be better citizens; armed us to meet with power the salutary principles inculcated, make our country more prosperous and happy; taught us the laws of God, to be better Christians and fight more vigorously for Virtue.

May your gratitude ever bless you. May a kind Providence pour upon your head the dews of his grace, and crown you in his courts at last! Farewell!