Respected Student:

All around me are sad and melancholy. working to
serve the study of human events, formed, reluctant to foresee friends
and these second groves. We have learned to love the institution you have
established for the youth of all ages, and as adapted sons, turn to you, in
this hour of trial, when none comes to arrest the sentence — depart — and
none gives relief to our regrets. Farewell from the busy world. Rejoice of
its joys and hopes. Is not living there a pleasure? Bring us not sweet
consolations? Welcome us to a happy life beyond these walls and tell us
that going hence will be but the beginning of pleasures. Set some comfort
ours. But none will smite. Sadness sits upon your brow. troubles have
soured your chucks and labor found a place at your quiet homes.
The eternal will have consolation. cold and selfish. without a sound
word for a weary pilgrim. Welcome to visit the University, established
by the generosity of those you represent, and dignified by your talents.
It's numbers enlarge. its good name extends. Thanks for the favors
we have won beneath its protection and when leaving this our home and
you our adopted parents our hearts are filled with mingled sadness and
gratitude. Long may the advantage of your University be extended to our
youth, and may your name be forever with us, inscribed as her
present fame. Farewell!

Classmates.

But this letter to you is entirely reserved
till the last. My dearest Classmates. We too must part. We were strangers
when we began our career. patrons of each other's honors, captains of each other's
souls. A cold world had taught us not to confide in our friends. But
drinking at the same pure stream. Kneeling at the same shrine, has