softened our hearts and that from hence hence the Sun, who guards this
infinite of-learning, have vanished Discord and the Savings, and from
their beams in the clouds send down Love and Smiles. The gods have been
propitious, and our instructor lavish of praise. He bends were seen so
nearly formed as their romance were worthy of a subject shining stead.
We foretell the innocent spirits of boyhood when first we bemoan
these shrined and devoted our lives to learning. The hands were
bended which united us to those who loved us amid our early sorrows
Alas! Farewell to childhood! Would that we could retrace again its
sweetest and full its innocence! And now alas! the hours of college
life are numbered with the glowing Past! The core of day makes
haste to hide his face from our sorrows. We more we obey the
summons of the College Bell: we more the encouragements of our
Teachers; we more we glide leisurely along these shady groves, nor care up
the spirits of our absent friends to continue in the moonlight: we more
we arise, and haste away to see the first rays of the morning sun, sliding
over the hills: We more we hear the Greeting Bell: we more the minister
with a fervent prayer give our spirits rest for his guidance in the day.
Oh! these are gone! Farewell to the brightest hours of my life! Farewell
to sweet memories, bright hopes! Our delightful course is now: its pleasant
tasks ended: its many sweetimes fled. We part: Some to share the course,
which leads to involvements and live in are the splendors of wealth: some
the course that earns a worthy name. Here are distinctions and DAMAGES,
since the most that deserve them: worthy he, who earns the
course of last: Some to live in retirement, find her chance all the
pleasures of life, and the its and face the grave sustained by the