

ST. JOHN NEXT

TER.

Gazette, June 24th.)
The new steamer, which
Mr. Rayburn Dixon
brought on-Tues, for
Monsieur, Limited, was
on Monday, at 11 a.m.,
which was named
City, has been built
by Lloyd's high-
quality dimensions
all 48 ft.; length
145 ft.; beam, 11 ft.
to shelter deck
bridge upon shelter
height of upper
9 ft.; height be-
tween decks, 9 ft. 6
main decks are of
dark iron, and of
dark pitch pine. The
cellular double
bottoms, four tanks
and boilers to car-
ry water, and a
capacity of 1,500
are seven water-
tanks, the upper
main deck. The
stern is a clear,
side-light, can be
accommodated for
passengers. The vessel is a
and has been spe-
cially built for the
trade, there being ex-
ception for about 650
passengers, winches,
gear, direct steam
masts, six cargo
hoists, a complete instal-
lation of light, a large
cabin, etc. The ves-
sel is to indicate a
pel the ship when
under way. The
number, are fitted
with a system of forced
draft, and a draught of 26
inches, about 13,000
per City is expect-
ed in about six

ESTERS.

The Supreme Court
Order of Foresters
of a grand demo-
stration of the
Toronto, August
competition of
then the following
to courts and en-
part in the dedi-
To encampment
longest distance
order, \$250; to lat-
in parade, \$150; to
apment (not less
0; to best drill
Ambrose Kent &
ver trophy, value
t, or court having
arade, \$200; to 2nd
ctory court, value
and, \$50; to court
ngest distance (not
less, a set of off-
\$80; to largest
est of officers
Any court or en-
for competition
its members taking
authorized regalia
after, as only those
regalia will be
in such competi-
be issued by rail-
Toronto and re-
and, it is ex-
resters will be in

FROM GASPE.

The Montreal Star
of the local
very irregular this
merchants are dis-
present mail ar-
rivals for the west,
remain at Port
arriving at Dal-
and there again
a train passes at
amer Monticello,
a place and Dal-
the dry dock for
Admiral, it is
high to Dal-
Neither steamer
red, so there is
a salmon fishing
this season and
od sport. Many
ve already ar-

PROMOTED.

several months
B. freight off-
to Winnipeg last
aving been ap-
prative position
vice in the East
R. Forster, for
spected by the
railway system
not full a victim
application of the
present advance-
come with addi-
the many friends
Moncton, N. B.,
remembered for
he took in social
ra. Temporarily
Nelson, B. C.,
Telegram, June

OF HAIR."

(read.)
Jones will be longer
at achievement on
and perhaps, the
marriage picture of
a bank of hair, as
at. By the way, is
it to know.

ORIA

Children.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

"MAX O'REIL" DISLIKES
"RAW AMERICANS."M. Blouet Makes Some Caustic Com-
ments Upon Their Manners, Morals
and Politics in His Latest
Serious Essay.

By "Max O'Reil": translated for the
Sunday World from M. Blouet's
Article in L'Univers Illustré.
Politics in America is a liberal pro-
fession—very liberal for those who ex-
ercise it. As in England, there are
two great political parties, but instead
of calling themselves conservatives
and liberals they are called republic-
ans and democrats. The difference ex-
isting between these gentlemen is this:
The former are in power and wait to
remain there. The others are out and
want to get in. Everything the one
party may be condemned in advance
by the other, whether good or bad.
That is party-otism.

Good society in America prudently
keeps aloof from politics and politi-
cians. When a politician announces to
his master that a politician is in the
drawing room his master whispers in
his ear:

"John, look up the silverware and see
that nothing goes out of the house."

The American democracy is no ex-
ception to the rule. To become a
chemist one studies chemistry; to be-
come a lawyer it is customary to study
law. But in a democracy to become a
politician it is only necessary to study
one's own interests.

STRONG MEN IN POLITICS.
Enlightened men, educated and well
bred, do not care to be confounded
with the heroes of the public squares.
Financiers and rich merchants are too
much occupied to bother themselves
with politics. Senators and representa-
tives are elected by the rabble, and
good society says: "No, thanks. I'll
stay at home."

This is how it happens that the coun-
try is ruled by flamboyant mediocri-
ty, and that it suffices for a respectable
man to "go into politics" to become
unclassified.

A man must reach the White House
to inspire a small degree of respect.
But what then? The American gentle-
man hasn't the least ambition to see
himself dragged in the mud, to hear
himself dubbed "John" or "Jov-
ous Aleck." He appreciates the pleas-
antry, but if you call him senator or
member of congress he will bring you
into court for defamation of charac-
ter.

The president of the United States,
despite his recognized capability and
integrity, cannot escape the stigma
which is felt for politicians among re-
spectable men. When people asked me
over there what celebrities I had met
I usually replied:

"In the first place I have had the
honor to pay my respects to 'your
president.'"
Invariably I missed my point.
"Ah! really," they would say, "but
of course you are a foreigner."

That they assumed me did not
go to the extreme of forbidding me to
enter their houses.

The United States today is governed
by the Irish. The Germans, Swedes,
Hollanders and other foreign elements
that arrive each year to seek an ex-
istence in the new world go to the
west. The Irish stop in the big cities,
congregate there and go into politics.
The city of New York, which has
been successively conquered by the
Dutch, the English and the Yankees,
is today under the sway of the Irish.
New York is the real capital of Ire-
land.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN NEW YORK.
I was in New York on the 17th of
March, St. Patrick's Day. I recall that
the Irish demanded that the festival
should be officially celebrated, and
they went to the mayor and requested
him to hoist the green flag on the City
hall. The mayor having refused the
demand was denounced next day as a
traitor.

The English are always asking why
it is that the Americans are so anx-
ious for the autonomy of Ireland. Why?
I will tell you why. These good Am-
ericans are hoping that when Ireland
is returned to the Irish the latter will
return to their own country.

I also would like to see all the Irish
in Ireland, but for other reasons. I
of all because they are patriots, who,
even as naturalized Americans never
forget the dear island which they
adore. Americans are they are in the
United States they are still Irish. They
are faithful to their adopted country,
but their hearts are devoted to Ire-
land.

What a contrast with the Germans
of the United States, who forget their
native tongue and whose children do
not speak it! Wherever a German set-
tles he becomes a native. He is not a
colonist, he is a citizen. He adapts
himself to the customs, the beliefs and the language
of his new fatherland; in Africa you
find him a negro. He has always been
this way. When the Germanic hordes
invaded Gaul in the fifth century they
became Gauls in a short time, spoke
Latin, and only later, thank heaven!
in our language about five hundred words
of Teutonic origin.

Why should we not wish that the
Irish may return some day to their
own country—a people who, though a
thousand leagues away, remain con-
stant to their nationality? Why not
love these brave sons of Erin, who are
so bright and intellectual? Ireland is
perhaps the only country except
France where one finds true poetry
and song among the very lowest or-
ders of society.

A LITTLE ANECDOTE.
A little anecdote will illustrate the
point: A friend of mine with his wife
was walking one day on the magnifi-
cent banks of the lakes of Killarney.
They met a countrywoman who was
burning candles before a roadside vir-
gin.

"Light a candle," said the Irish wo-
man, "and make any wish you please.
God will grant it instantly."
The young woman, a good Protest-
ant, refused, and excused herself by
saying that she was happy and had
nothing to wish for.

"Ah! my dear child," cried the good

woman, "can you not wish that you
may be ever thus?"

At this my friend's wife paid her
three pence and lighted a candle.
One can scarcely be expected, after
a sojourn of six months in America, to
give an opinion of any value on its
political system. But it is my opinion
that England is a freer country than
the United States, and that the con-
stitutional monarchy is about to
say republic of England is preferable
to the authoritative democracy of America.

The constitution of the United States
was copied from that which existed in
England in 1776, and by it the president
received about the same powers as
were enjoyed by George III. The Eng-
lish have advanced, the Americans
have not budged. Where there is no
advance there is retrogression. The
English of today would show their
queen the door if she took a fancy to
demand from her people such powers
as are claimed and exercised by the
president of the United States.

AT THEIR SERVANTS' MERCY.
For four years the Americans are at
the mercy of their servants. Scarcely
have these served their apprenticeship
in government, when they are suc-
ceeded by another set of greenhorns.
Only novices are in office—politicians, but no
statesmen.

There is constant talk of reforms in
America. But how obtain them? Pub-
lic opinion there has only a secondary
influence on politics. It is not until
an effect a reform in much less time than
the Americans. In England the men
in office are the servants of the public;
in America they are the masters. The
English parliament is directly influ-
enced by public opinion. It is not at
all so with the American congress,
and the representatives of the people
rarely render any account to their
electors.

During four years the president holds
absolute power. He can declare war
and stop all legislation. Imagine a
king who, after four years in office,
retires into complete obscurity and is
forgotten except as his features ap-
pear on a bank note or postage stamp!

The Americans choose a president
every four years. A national election
is the most serious phase of American
life. The entire nation is seized with
delirium. Several months before elec-
tion day the minds of the people are
concentrated on the election. The
newspapers fill their columns with it;
there is no other subject of conversa-
tion. The candidates are let loose, in-
trigues are hatched, odious calumnies
about the candidates are put in circulation
—no means is omitted to secure vic-
tory.

During the three or four weeks im-
mediately preceding the vote speeches,
fireworks and torchlight processions
fill the air. As soon as the ballot di-
vides between the candidates a period
of calm ensues, all murmuring ceases,
everybody shakes hands, the van-
quished accept their defeat with as
much gallantry as they have shown in
the contest, and each man goes back
to his ordinary pursuits.

The United States have merited
their name. The nation is a confederation
of over forty republics. Each state
has its own governor and two legisla-
tive chambers, so that each is able to
govern itself as it thinks best. In one
state, for instance, divorce can be ob-
tained only on the ground of marital
unfaithfulness; and in another a fel-
low citizen a divorce if he proves that
his wife doesn't know how to cook his
outlet. The law in one state does not
consider drunkenness as a misdemeanor,
in another the sale of alcoholic
drinks is forbidden.

And all these states, having the
power to administer their affairs in
their own way, live in perfect accord
the one with the other.

But all the same there is no doubt
that England is the freest country on
the globe.

NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of new
inventions recently patented by Can-
adian inventors: The Canadian,
United States and English govern-
ments, through the agency of M. M.
Marion & Marion, New York Life
building, Montreal:

English Patents.
26,753—Osbar Legros, North Bay, Ont.
Fare box.
28,920—Marguerite Drolet, Montreal.
pile fabric.
30,675—H. B. Fitzsimon, Wapella,
Assa.

American Patents.
802,484—E. N. Stevenson, Phillipsburg,
P. Q. clothes line.
802,995—J. E. Kennedy, Montreal, im-
provements in shoes.
804,033—Eug. Godin, Three Rivers, P.
Q. acetylene generator.

Canadian Patents.
601,44—Emilien Rousseau, Beeton, Ore-
gon, farming mill.
601,59—Wm. Maloney, McLeod, Man.
wheel scraper.
601,62—Nap. E. Gosselin, St. Hyacinthe,
P. Q. drain ditching plow.

POINT DE BUTE NEWS.

The new cheese factory started this
week by Willard Carter, is securing
one add three-quarter tons of milk per
day.

Dr. Copp has returned from a spe-
cial post-graduate course at McGill.
The Missisquoi Marsh Co. is disap-
pointed, as they had expected a large
quantity of bog land, on being drained,
turns out to be good marsh. They
have 100 acres drained this season
ready for the plough. About sixty
men are employed.

The Episcopal congregation at Bay
Verte has raised nearly \$500 towards
the cost of a new church. The old one
has been removed preparatory to com-
mencing work.

The grass crop never looked better
at this season, nor the prices worse.
Householder—Do you pretend to say
that this meter measures the amount
of gas we burn? Inspector—I will
enter into no controversy, sir, but I
will say that the meter measures the
amount of gas you have to pay for.—
Detroit Free Press.

Children Cry for
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ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE.

Closing Exercises at Memram-
cook Wednesday Afternoon.The Valedictory Delivered by Hugh
P. O'Neill of St. Andrews.The Degrees Conferred and a List of the
Leading Prize Winners.

ST. JOSEPH'S, N. B., June 22.—
Owing to the serious illness of one of
the sisters the closing exercises of the
Sacred Heart convent were private
yesterday.

At ten o'clock the students assem-
bled in the large music hall, where a
programme of musical and literary
exercises was carried out. All the
performers acquitted themselves in an
able manner, but special mention
should be made of the solo by Miss
Josephine Fitzpatrick, the duet by Misses
Denovan and Devine, the solos by
Misses LeBlanc and Gaudet, and the
piano duet by Misses LeBlanc and
Humphrey. After the completion of
the programme the following prizes
were awarded:

Prize of honor, gold medal donated
by M. P. Belliveau, and awarded to
Miss Exelda LeBlanc, Memram-
cook; honorary mention, Miss Jess
McAvinn, St. John, N. B.
Gold medal, donated for Christian
doctrine by the Rev. A. Roy, C.S.C.,
awarded to Miss Zelica Gaudet, St.
Joseph, N. B.; honorary mention, Miss
Alma Donovan, St. John, N. B.
A gold medal, donated by a friend
for Christian doctrine, was awarded to
Miss Jess McAvinn, St. John; hon-
orary mention, Miss Alma Donovan,
St. John, N. B.

A gold medal, donated by Rev.
Mother Philomena, St. John, for En-
glish composition, was awarded to
Miss Alma Donovan; honorary men-
tion, Miss Blanch Coleman.
The gold medal donated by Mrs.
Justine Landry for plain sewing was
awarded to Miss Bertha Higgins Lit-
tle, St. John, N. B.; honorary men-
tion, Miss Exelda LeBlanc, St.
Joseph.

The students all left for their homes
today.

This afternoon the closing exercises
of the university took place in Le-
febvre memorial hall. The students
assembled at 2.30 o'clock, and the
visitors were most comfortably ac-
commodated in the fine hall.

The hour fixed for the com-
mencement exercises was 4 o'clock, and
a reception was tendered to Messrs. Powell and Davis.
The brilliant young member for
Westmorland and the poet philoso-
pher of Assiniboia had intended visit-
ing St. Joseph's at the beginning of
the month, but the press of work at
Ottawa prevented him. The session
led to a modification of their
plans, and they were unable to fulfil
their promise until today. The guests
were escorted to LeFebvre hall, where,
after some choice selections by the
college orchestra, addresses in French
and English were presented by their
students of 1897-98. Both gentlemen
spoke in reply, and made a more than
excellent impression. Mr. Powell was
no stranger to most of the auditory,
but Mr. Davis was a revelation to the
boys, who applauded his simple
periods and witty sallies to the echo.
The function was a thoroughly en-
joyable one from every point of view.

The programme of the commence-
ment exercises was as follows:

1. Orchestra—Overture—Calph of Bagdad
2. French Essay—Bousquet—Art. T. Le-
Blanc.
3. Declaration—The Duke Snake (O'Reil-
ly)—D. McInerney.
4. Orchestra—March, Liberty (Boettger).
5. Pate Essay—The Duke Snake and Shadow in
College Life—Ed. McInerney.
6. Declaration—Conscience (Hugo)—By Ed
McInerney.
7. Orchestra—Fantasy, The Turk in Italy
(Rossini).
8. Pate Poem—Geo. V. McInerney, M. A.,
M. P.
9. Alma Oration—Dr. L. J. Belliveau.
10. Orchestra—Gallo, To the Assault (C.
Cork).
11. Valedictory—Hugh P. O'Neill.
12. Discours d'Alcal—Fr. Richard.

Distribution of prizes and conferring of de-
grees.

God Save the Queen.

The English valedictory was read
by Hugh P. O'Neill of St. Andrews as
follows:
Perhaps at no time more than the
present, and perhaps to no other more
than to the student about to bid adieu
to the alma mater, does the force
of that familiar phrase of Patrick
Henry's "It is natural to man to in-
dulge in the illusions of hope,"
strike home with so telling a point.
In making this statement it is not
of intention to express the opinion
that we are so carried away by our
feelings as to believe that there are
not more crucial periods in the life
of man than the close of his college
career; but we mean that this epoch
is for the unthinking young man what
greater disappointments are for those
accustomed to the everyday trials of
the world. During the several years
spent by the student in his intellec-
tual pursuits he has busied himself
in building castles in the air, and it
has been his unchangeable conviction
that this day was to be the brightest
of his life. But does he in reality
find it to be so? Alas! very often the
case is quite the contrary. In place
of supreme happiness which he prom-
ised himself, he experiences a soul-
depressing disappointment whose de-
gree of pain is more intense, than
could have been his notion of the
disappointment which he expected, and
his idea of the sense of liberty to be en-
joyed after leaving college has suf-
fered a material change. In fact he
has been but a victim of a vast bubble
of false variegated colors and ever-
changing lights, and he feels that the
delight the nearer it approached, the
sun, the cause of its brightness, and
it bursting when it had almost reach-
ed perfection is the more dispiriting
for the very reason that it has been
cherished so long. So change all
thoughts, thoughts, ground, and
now in place of making light of the
farewells of former students he has
faced about and thinks of them with
admiration and respect. It may pos-

sibly seem out of touch with time
and place to speak here of a lesson
to be learned from this bright hope;
but it is true, nevertheless, that a
very useful one may be gained, one
which may have a noticeable
power in the formation of success or
failure when faced to face with the
glaring facts of a pragmatic world.

Rev. Fr. Superior, to you, first of
all, in virtue of your holding the first
position in our thoughts, and from
the fact of your being the head of this
institution, it is our unpleasant and
unwelcome duty to pronounce our
words of farewell. You yourself hav-
ing the sentiments which are upper-
most on such a day, we feel that you
are intuitively, rather than from our
feeble expressions, will best gauge
their sincerity. Your investment of a
young man with claims of his mas-
ter is necessarily a slow process,
and unhappily the young man him-
self is often the one most uncon-
scious of this. Here you have filled
in our regard the position of a parent
whose duty it has been to train a
ful watch over those confided to
your care, and at the same time to
preserve intact the morals of the
college. If at times it has happened
that your engines seemed distasteful
to the student it has been because you
ed to seek below the surface for the
cause. It is only when about to take
his final leave that he considers deep-
ly the occurrences of these few
years, and then he feels genuine re-
gret for the slighting of good advice,
and for the non-observance of the
which he often fancied were made for
no other purpose than the galling of
his personality.

Knowing then how carefully you
have watched over all of us, it seems
unnecessary to express our regret
in this supervision will be continued in
the case of those succeeding us. If
there were the least doubt of the so-
litude of the presidents of St. Joseph's
for the well being of all
future students, we should not be so
this province, that doubt would be
dispelled by our recurring but a mo-
ment to the origin of this institution.

Commenced under most depressing
circumstances with difficulties ahead
that would have discouraged any or-
dinary man "the angels of Acadia,"
Father LeFebvre did not rest until he
had housed the ever increasing num-
ber of students in the substantial edifice
now known as St. Joseph's univer-
sity. Here ended his mission, but
you, his successor, feel the privi-
lege not only of being his strong
right arm during the greater part of
his career, but also of being one of
the foremost in the inception and
completion of LeFebvre hall, a monu-
ment to be devoted to the advance-
ment of science, and to the study of
the sciences, as most efficient means
of raising St. Joseph's college to the
position of a university, em-
bracing us to complete on the fullest
terms of equality with the students
of other provinces, and to be one of
our province. We have viewed all these
voluntary labors, and thought but
little perhaps of the difficulties to be
overcome, but accustomed as we are
to your unselfish devotion St. Joseph's
future advancement will excite in us
no surprise as it will seem rather a
prescribed duty than the outcome of
your energy and zeal. Needless then
were it to express a wish for such
advancement, let us rather proffer
our thanks for your vigilance and in-
clude the earnest hope that your suc-
cessor, in the future, will be able to
long rule the destinies of our alma
mater, to whose stability and pro-
gress you are so essential.

Rev. professors, it is the province
of a college to encourage the broaden-
ing of the mind, to increase the ability
of the intellect, to teach its students
to grasp things in a large way, and
on your shoulders especially does the
burden of this task rest. We have
now finished our undergraduate life
and set out not with the entire sup-
port of our alma mater, but with a
light, but with as much as our
short slowness has allowed us to
secure. And here the essential point
does not lie altogether in what we
have learned, but it rests especially
in the training of the mind and the
systematic manner in which our
knowledge has been obtained. For
there is no more doubt that a man
who has received this sort of mental
discipline is superior to one who has
gained his in an erratic way, than
there is that an athlete who has con-
scientiously trained for his studies
approaching combat is the master
of one who has neglected such training.

Having enjoyed such care, thanks
to your supervision, we enter on what
may be called our diplomatic mission.
For between the alma mater and the first
of life may be detected a vein of
similarity. In being able to seize the
right good and in the power of
rejecting evil, which although it
may appear advantageous bears in
itself a contradiction, lies both the at-
tainment of personal happiness and
that of a far higher order, the eter-
nal. To return our thanks to the
faculty, then, is to us a duty and at
the same time a pleasure.

It is with a sense of gratification
that we are united with you, and we
think it was during our graduating year
that the bridge which now arches the
Memramcook was opened to the pub-
lic by the premier of the province, an
old St. Joseph's boy, and named in
honor of our revered founder, Fr.
LeFebvre. To see the esteem in
which he was held is for each of us
a source of keenest pleasure. We
congratulate you, who have devoted
your lives to the cause of education
and who are the successors of Fr.
LeFebvre, in having before your eyes
an edifice plainly showing how well
his words have been estimated, a monu-
ment on a firm foundation, to whose
durability we would wish to liken our
esteem for you.

Fellow students—Thrown together
as we have been during the last few
years, all our purposes, one, all our
means the same, there has been un-
consciously welded a bond of union of
whose strength we had no idea, until
now it is to be broken. In the be-
ginning of former vacations partings
were trying enough, even though we
knew that we would soon be reunited,
but now when no such pleasant
thought is present to our minds, the
sense of estrangement is increased and
the parting seems all too bitter; and
feeling thus today, we sympathize
with those who will graduate in the
near future. When we think that the

number of students to whom we bid
farewell is but a small fraction of the
throng who will gather here in the
course of a few years, we are tempt-
ed selfishly to congratulate ourselves.
When the merits of our Alma Mater
are correctly known we feel that her
present capacity will be altogether in-
adequate to accommodate the influx of
these hastening to take advantage
thereof.

To us the year just finished has
been a singularly happy one. We
have been visited by some of the
highest dignitaries of church and
state. Reviewing the visits in the
order of their occurrence, we come
first to that of his excellency the Earl
of Aberdeen, with his Countess and
daughter, the recollection of which
will always call up pleasant reflection.
Then followed the arrival of the pre-
mier, Mr. Mackenzie Bowden, which
perhaps did as much honor to the Alma
Mater as that of his predecessor, the gov-
ernor general, inasmuch as the Hon.
Mr. Emmerson is an alumnus of St.
Joseph's. Father Francis, the sup-
erior general of the C. S. C., was our
most distinguished guest, and his ad-
vent among us was an occasion for
rejoicing, which perhaps you will re-
member without any great difficulty.

To us these visits were, one and all,
not only agreeable because of the in-
tellectual pleasure afforded us, but
especially because they efficiently
proved that the education we were
of what they most cared for in their
college days, had not been dimmed by
the passage of time. Each one made
it a point to see that we honored his
visit in the holiday style that best
pleases the undergraduate world.

Passing from these visits we come
to one which cast on us a shadow of
sorrow—the unexpected death of a
fellow student, respected and loved
for his kindly ways and followed as a
model in his exemplary manner of
life. Such an occurrence was some-
thing to dampen the spirits of the
most volatile, and it performed its
realize the verity of Longfellow's
lines—

"Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days are dark and dreary."

In closing, we would wish you all
success in your pursuits, both mental
and physical, and to hope that the
foot ball and base ball game of last
autumn and the present season are
to be the forerunners of a provincial
series to be held in future. Permit us
to express our belief in your ability
to keep St. Joseph's colors to the
front, and to wish you all things plea-
sant.

Fellow classmates—When the pas-
sage of the bill changing the title of
St. Joseph's college to the university
of St. Joseph's college was effected, it
rejoiced us to see our Alma Mater ris-
ing to a higher plane, and we could
almost have wished that the alteration
had been executed when a more
worthy class was on the eve of gradua-
tion. The graduate of a college has
serious duties to perform towards his
Alma Mater and even these we feel
ourselves unable to fulfil. How then
shall we acquit ourselves of the obli-
gations incumbent upon university
graduates?

Our partings have been reserved till
the last; but they yield to none in the
pain which they occasion. It is but
the end of graduation that we should
separate with pain from those who
have directed us through these few
fleeting years; but it is instinctive for
us to have nourished a tender regard
for one another who have been so in-
timately connected by our daily avo-
cations.

We are now perhaps to part for
ever. What a field for reflection in
those few words. Perhaps we may
never meet again. Even though fate
should have it so, which God forbid,
there will still endure in the soul of
each of us the memory of his fellow
classmates, and all will frequently re-
vert with mingled joy and sorrow to
our last days as St. Joseph's students.
Let me for the moment be your
spokesman and thus interpret the su-
preme wish of our grateful hearts:

Adieu, my friends,
Fare ye well.

The elements be kind to thee
And make thy spirits all of comfort."

The following degrees were con-
ferred:

Bachelor of Arts—Alban J. Doyle,
Jacques Rivest, N. B.; William J. Cablin,
Gallagher, Dorchester, N. B.; Robert
Clarence Hannigan, St. Stephen, N. B.;
Edward McInerney, Moncton, N. B.;
David B. O'Keefe, St. John, N. B.;
Hugh P. O'Neill, St. Andrews, N. B.;
Master of Arts—Rev. John Hebert,
St. Paul, N. B.; J. N. Bourque, M. D.,
Moncton, N. B.; Rev. Charles J.
O'Reilly, Portland, Oregon; Marinet
G. Teed, Barrister, Dorchester, N. B.

The principal prize winners were:
Honor premium (a set of books pre-
sented by Rev. M. LeBlanc, St. Mar-
tin, P. Q.) awarded to Andrew Dy-
ar, Cocagne, N. B.

Laudry premium (a set of books pre-
sented by His Honor Judge Landry,
Dorchester, N. B.) awarded for ex-
cellence in classics to John Barry,
Caledonia, Me. Honorable mention, Ed-
ward McInerney, Moncton.

Special philology premium (25 pre-
sented by the Rev. Thos. C. McGold-
rick, Boston, Mass.) awarded for
competition in intellectual and moral
philosophy to Hugh P. O'Neill, St.
Andrews, N. B. Honorable mention,
Edward McInerney, Moncton.

Belletrist premium (a set of books
presented by Rev