

granted the latter. We hope our young friend will ever remain true to his object, and in the same proud words of Burns Caesar say to the world, "I was bred to the plow, and am independant."

MR. A. W. FIELD,

with a cool, calm air, showing an abundance of self-possession, solved the social problems. Mr. Field, since his connection with the University, has won for himself a reputation of which he may well be proud. Always an active member of the societies, oft times playing an active part in the various political conventions of the state, the audience were not disappointed when they expected from him an oration worthy of one more advanced in years.

MR. LAMBERTON

then, in his own peculiar style, pleased the audience with the original manner in which he handled his subject, "Personal Freedom." Mr. Lamberton convinced the audience that he was a hard student, and, although his argument was a little adverse to many, they showed that they appreciated his efforts by the long round of applause that greeted him upon his close.

MR. McALLISTER

then mutilated Darwin, and in his amusing style, brought rounds of applause during his oration. Appealing once to the ladies for a decision whether or no they were descendants from an oyster stew or frog pot pie. Upon the closing of Mr. McAllister, the Chancellor, with a few appropriate remarks, conferred the degrees. Also the degree of B. S. upon the class of '74, consisting of Messrs. Hurd, Stevenson and Malick. Mr. A. J. Poppleton then delivered the address, a most scholarly and masterly effort, thus terminating the commencement exercises of '77.

JOHN F. E. MCKESSON

As the college year approaches its close, our thoughts turn with yearning tender-

ness to our *Alma Mater*. What a flood of memories come rushing upon us! Only a year ago we bade a tearful farewell to halls endeared by many associations, to kind companions, to faithful instructors, and, followed by the congratulations and kind wishes of many friends, separated, each to tread his chosen path. With bright hopes, and strong purposes, we linked the parting words with promises soon to meet again. How little we knew of the future! Never again will the class of '76 meet entire. One of our number has been cut down in the very prime of young manhood. Aspiring after a broader culture, a more perfect development, he has passed into a higher life. Fain would we bow to the Almighty Will, yet the tears will unbidden start. We can not forget the generous heart, and the many noble qualities unfolded to us by the years of college life, and would give some expression to the regard in which we held our departed comrade, even in the inadequacy of words.

"Deep for the dead the grief must be,
Who never gave cause to mourn before."

Deep-graven in our hearts, the memory of John McKesson, the earnest student, the kind classmate, the faithful friend, will ever live.

As a tribute of our esteem, we have passed the following resolutions:

Resolved—That we most sincerely lament the loss of our beloved classmate, John F. E. McKesson, who was taken from us in the bloom of life, and the beginning of usefulness.

Resolved—That in his death, the University has lost one of its most promising *alumni*; society, a kind and genial member; his family an affectionate son and brother, and the class of '76 a tried friend whose place can never be filled.

Resolved—That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved parents, relatives and friends.

Resolved—That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and published in the *HERALD*.