

words contain:—O may they graven in your heart remain,—
Be humble and be just.

It is with feelings of sincere regret that from this day our paths must separate, you to answer many times yet to the cadet roll call, we to enter life's warfare. In future days, in the midst of joys and sorrows that cross our pathways, no memories will be sweeter or more soothing to our hearts than the dear old A. and M. college, memories that will again and again pass in review before us in the progress of years.

Gentlemen of the board:—Though we have not had the pleasure of an intimate acquaintance with you, we feel no small pride and honor in the relations which have existed between us. These walls, these beautiful grounds, the new distinction which industry is assuming under your fostering care, the educated youth who are being graduated from these walls, are already monuments to your memories; mementoes that will best express to you the compliment of the student and the thanks of the State of Texas.

To the President and Faculty:—To recount your wisdom and foresight and dilligence in our behalf, properly to thank you for your encouragement in our boyish emulations and triumphs and your patience and forbearance with us in times of failure, would be a task too difficult for me to attempt. Surrounded by the warm intellectual atmosphere which your learning and experience afford, and fostered by the true culture of your society, the green stripling of matriculation week has grown into the senior and today you send him out into an untried world, carrying with him your name. Heaven grant that he may not waste your legacy as a prodigal, but as a trusted steward of the talents which you have tendered into his keeping, and that he may reflect the ardour and inspiration of your zeal by honorable service in the world.

You have taught us that labor is dignified and honorable. By the artistic touch of your fingers industry has assumed a guise of attractive beauty.

Our parting wish is that the institution which you foster may live and prosper through ages yet to come, that