

the dear old A. & M. is the parting wish of the Class of '99.

Classmates: The hour for which we have waited so long is now at hand. With a feeling both of joy and of sadness we realize that our college duties are over. This evening, as the golden sun sinks into the west, we march from cadetship into citizenship. No longer will the bugle sound call us to the performance of our duties. To-morrow, as we enter upon the sterner duties of life, let us be all-around men, considering all sides of every question, testing all propositions, and coming to our own conclusions under the converging light of intellect and conscience. And now, my dear class-mates, though we may be widely separated from each other, let there be among us that feeling of brotherly love, which will cause our hearts to pulse and thrill and throb in sympathy forevermore; so that, when we have finished our life's work here, we may meet again in a grand reunion that shall never end.

RESPONSE VALEDICTORY.

BY C. P. ROGERS.

Honorable President, Members of the Faculty and Graduating Class, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The honor of responding to our senior brother has been conferred upon me by the junior class, and while it is with the greatest of pleasure that I stand before you to-day, I cannot help but regret that so distinguished a service was not assigned to abler hands.

Once more the time has arrived when this College is to send forth representatives who shall take their places as