

fitful dream is over, you may have "come to your grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

And now, Mr. President, Senators and fellow employees, what further words can I say to you at parting, for I sadly realize that no matter how happy our circumstances are, nor how pleasant our associations may be in this life, yet we meet in this world only to part, and it is here that we are ever saying our sad good-bye.

Yes, 'tis true, and indeed the hour has almost arrived when we, too, must say good-bye. And although we are citizens of the same State—yes, and many of us are near neighbors and intimate friends, yet it may be that some of us, yea, verily it is very probable that many of us, will meet no more this side of the great divide. But I hope and trust that some time we may all meet again in that beautiful land of joy and peace where partings are no more, and where no sad good-byes are ever said.

And now—

Good-bye, we say it for a moment or for years ;

We say it smiling, say it choked with tears.

We say it coldly—say it with a kiss,

And yet we have no other word than this :

Good-bye.

"We have no dearer word for our heart's friend

For him who journeys to the earth's far end,

And sears our soul with going, thus we say,

And to him who steps but o'er the way,

Good bye.

Alike to those we love, and also, to those we hate,

We have no other word at parting at life's gate

To him who passes out beyond earth's sight,

We cry as to the wonderer for a night,

Good bye, Good bye, and again, Good bye."

The President made an appropriate and eloquent reply, expressing his warmest thanks, and congratulating the officers and employees of the Senate upon the zeal and efficiency with which they had performed their respective duties.