

college is of great benefit in future work. It not only helps to avoid disappointments and misfortune, but will aid in the enjoyments of the pleasures and successes of life as they in turn come to us. It is sometimes said, there will be degrees in heavens enjoyments, but to each one the cup of happiness will be full and complete. It is a beautiful thought; and finds a parallel on earth. There are degrees in education, but each one is permitted to enjoy to the fullest, that which he has. Not only so, but the more acquired, the better should the trained mind be able to meet new difficulties and grasp them with the conscious strength of a master. Mr. Lincoln is frequently referred to as a typical American. A man who reached life's highest station without a college training. But Mr. Lincoln said, that he never ceased to pay tribute to this early misfortune, and as years go by, and the sciences multiply, training and culture become more and more a necessity. It has been said that Horace Greely was the only man that ever mastered the English language without a knowledge of Latin. So it will be in a few years, masters among men must have been trained for the race in the severest strictures of college mental discipline. It is true that occasionally there will rise from the dead level of mental mediocrity, the towering heights of genius. "But in most cases what is termed bright eyed genius, is the students evil-eyed genius—the real siren that sings amid the rocks along the students pathway, to deceive him into false hopes."

My fellow students, the greatest blessing provided by nature is the ability to work. Deprived of this power and no legacy on earth is capable of full enjoyment. And perhaps the advantage which one student has over another is not so much a question of native ability, as a difference in the power to perform work. In a measure I believe the ability to do a large amount of mental labor is a natural gift. But it is principally acquired, and comes as a result of careful training. Let me admonish you to give it your timely attention—and it will bring ripened fruit of priceless value with coming years. On behalf of the first class I wish to extend to you our hearty good feeling. In after time when we all return as visiting alumni, it will be pleasant to recall the incidents and pleasures of college life. The few years which now seem to separate us so far will vanish with our increasing age, but the ties of friendship will only grow stronger and brighter.

Especially to the second class I am commissioned to carry an expression of the warmest friendship, from my fellow-classmates. By virtue of diligence in studies, devotion to duty, and a high standard of manly conduct, you become today clothed with the responsibilities and duties of first class-men. I wish to assure you that in the opinion of my class, you are eminently capable to wear its honors. We feel that you will transmit untarnished and unspotted to your successors, the good name of the institution. Be honest, be courageous, be honorable, in the future, as you have been in the past. And be assured that my class-mates will ever hold as life's garnered treasure the associations and friendships formed with you.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the faculty, with peculiar gratitude we re-call your services and our obligations. Our relation has not been merely formal and official. We feel that your council and support will not fail us when beyond the reach of the class-room. Sometimes in your official hand there may have rested the cruel knife of the surgeon; but we know it was tempered with kindly feeling and a fathers tenderness. Our life is only a little gem of time between two eternities, and you more than we have felt the necessity of our

proper training and guidance. You have taught us that the sufficiency of our merit is to know that our merit is not sufficient. To strive for nobler aims and higher purposes as we begin the active duties of life.

Fellow-classmates, gladly indeed would I pass this moment by. Life's opportunities lie inviting our talent, and like a splendid day of May, the diamond dew of its rosy morn, burst into blossoming hopes your heart and mine. We glance down the vista of coming years, with eager desire to pierce their concealing shadows. It is not expected that we shall escape the difficulties and disappointments that belong to an active ambitious life. But in the darkest hour, merit will rise superior to oppression—and draw luster from reproach. Let us hold steadfast to the attachments we have formed here the golden chain of friendship forged in college life, should remain unbroken even through the trying hour of death. Our personal relations are now indeed to be more or less separated; but this morning they come back to me in the full richness of life's brightest and happiest hours. Let us remember the good, treasure the virtuous, hallow the generous and forget any unhappy hours that ever marred or tarnished a friendship, that like the vestal flame of liberty in a patriot's heart, should never go out. FINIS.

Fat Men's Club.

On last Friday evening the fat men of the corps met in Mr. Cushing's quarters for the purpose of organizing a fat men's club. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Cushing, who stated its object in his humorous style. When the election of officers was declared in order Mr. Bocoek moved that the heaviest member be president, the second heaviest man vice president, and so on down the list. The motion carried and the meeting proceeded in a body to the scales at the creamery to see who were to be their officers. The following is the result: I. L. Goldberg, president; Daniel Cushing, vice president; J. H. Bocoek, secretary; Abe Gross, sergeant-at-arms.

MISCELLANY DEPARTMENT.

A. M. TODD and W. DAZEY EDITORS.

The Romance of Every Day Life.

"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players,
Each have their exits and their entrances,
And one man in his time, plays many parts."

Thus says he whom Milton speaks of as "Sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's Child," and from his works we may well believe that he kept that ever in his mind; for undoubtedly the secret of his power lay in his wide observation and his keen insight into human nature. Human nature may be compared to a jewel handed down as an heirloom from father to son through many generations. Although the jewel may be many times reset, it still remains the same; and so, though human nature may be in or with what condition of mankind we may be associated: we still see love, hatred, jealousy, fear, good will and other characteristics of human nature manifested in all their different degrees and phases, and the pyramids and monuments of 5,000 years ago prove the same thing. It is an old proverb that "Truth is stranger than fiction," and our greatest writers recognize this truth and draw their characters from persons they meet and converse with in every day life. Our best writers are those who simply hold up to us the romance of reality and the poetry of every day