THE BATTALION.

welcome to our beautiful campus. There are those of you who have almost completed your life's work; you have had your failures and your victories, and now stand ready to guide us into the paths of happiness and success. With you is the capital or estate of experience. With us are the duties and blessedness of youth. We cannot change places; we would not, if we could. We cannot substitute your experience for our own; but we can avail ourselves of some of the advantages, and of some of the warnings which a longer experience than our own can address to us. Again, there are those who once stood upon this platform, as we do to-day, and having received their diplomas, were sent forth into the world, entrusted with the good name of this institution. They have kept the faith. They have made a successful beginning in life, and to-day, they have returned to encourage us with their example, and to hear once more the shrill notes of the bugle, although it calls them no longer to the performance of duty. Great indeed is our encouragement, yet we would still hesitate, but for woman. With the lamps of purity in her hand, she has ever inspired man to lofty deeds.

The time is no longer in the future, but is now at hand, when a young man in order to cope successfully with the struggling mass of humanity, must have a college education. Although, there are few great men now, and thought has no privileged hierarchy any more, the difference between former conditions and present ones should well be borne in mind. Hitherto great leaders have thought above and beyond the masses. Now they are giving way to men who think with them, and such men