

Then, standing amid the sacred memories of the first century of the rule of our race upon this continent, and upon the golden threshold of a second, I ask: will not the second be grander than the first? We believe it will. The world is growing better, the people are acting and thinking. They are more kind, there is more love. We are all free.

We look back upon the countless ages that have passed, we see the present grandeur of the achievements of man. Then we look forward to the endless train of coming centuries, and still we see the progress of man advancing, mounting and successfully riding the rolling billows of all opposing forces. Our possibilities are grand! We have only to reach forth our hand and pluck the fruit that has been maturing through all these ages.

Honorable Board of Directors: It is a fact which history records, that in the government of a nation or of an institution of this kind, there comes a time when the future welfare of that nation or of that institution rests upon the sound judgment of a few men. Such, Sirs, was the case with you when the stainless soul of the immortal Ross winged its flight into a better world. You have proved yourself worthy of your trust, you have stood by this College in its darkest hour of trial; and, now, when the blessed light of prosperity has burst upon it, you may well feel proud of the rank it has taken among the other colleges of this State.

Beloved President: When I think of the wonderful work you have already accomplished for this College, and of the kindness and sympathy you have shown us boys, it