

portals of our Alma Mater to do our share of the world's work. We are about to take our places in the "world's broad field of battle" to strive manfully for the advancement of our nation and the progress of humanity. To this end each of us must do his honest duty.

In ourselves and on every hand we observe change, development and progress. This is certainly a transition period in the world, in our Alma Mater and our own lives. We live in a century resplendent with possibilities. We, 1902 men, see yet many worlds to conquer, and note on every hand flattering openings and inviting fields. For us today our college attainments constitute a fulcrum, our natural abilities the lever that we must use for the achievement of whatever success we attain. Let us go forth from these halls filled with the purpose to succeed. Let us have a high and noble ideal, and let us with determination strive to attain, nothing daunted by failure, and never despairing. Should we attain our goal, should our efforts be crowned with earthly success, let us still keep our high purpose before us, unstained and unspotted, that we fall not.

While here at college we have been linked together in the closest intimacy. The sense of comradeship that speedily grew up when first we met has ripened into a friendship that will never be broken. We part today to be scattered abroad, to the east, the west, the north, the south, to the distant States of this broad land. For the last time has our familiar yell sounded through these halls and echoed across the campus; no longer will we be seen actively engaged in all the labors and sports and pursuits of college life; never again will our voices be heard in these class-rooms. Our seats in this chapel, that has become so familiar to us, will be occupied by new learners. When again the students gather together the college will move on as before—we only shall be missing. It may never again be permitted for us all to assemble together. Perhaps ere we meet again some may have been called away to "that distant land, from whose bourne no traveller returns;" others in far distant places will recall with tender memories the incidents and fellowship of their happy college days. But though we part to be scattered like the seeds of the flower by the wind, never to