

extreme that it would lead its votary to grasp *all*, which heeds not the right of possession of a fellow being, when conflicting with its own domineering will. Then it becomes a vice. But this same ambition, when kept within proper bounds is a virtue. Not only a virtue, but the parent of virtues. The spirit of laudable enterprise, the noble desire for superior excellence, and the just emulation, which would raise itself to an equality with the highest—are all fruits of true ambition as a virtue. We have now before us two virtues; both to be commended; both to be cherished; yet, at the first glance, at variance with each other; at all events with difficulty kept within those proper bounds which will prevent a conflict between them. We are aware that to cherish ambition for the good it may lead us to acquire, for the noble impulses of which it may be the foundation spring—and yet to restrain the waters, when they would gush forth into a flood, that would bear away all better feelings of the heart, is difficult.

To strive for a position upon some lofty eminence, and yet to remain unruffled if these strivings are in vain; to remain calm and cheerful within a little circle while we desire a larger one, to plume the pinions of the soul for an upward flight yet calmly sink again to the earth, if these are useless flutterings, seem like impossibilities. Yet they are essential to perfection of character.

There should be thankfulness for what we have, yet longing for a greater good; resignation to a humble lot, and firm determination that it shall not always be so humble. To keep these faculties in healthful exertion, yet always to restrain the feverish growth, must require a constant, vigilant self command. B.

STUDENTS' DAY.

Students Day came. Mr. Bates was elected principal by a large majority; he performed his duty in the the straight for-

ward manner, which characterizes all that he does. One pupil from each class was elected to fill the "professional chair," and on that day our faculty was immense.

Grace Wilbur was elected music teacher; she led the singing very creditably indeed. Eva Bates was elected by the Dormitory girls, as preceptress.

The object of Student's Day is, that the pupil may fill the teacher's place, and, in a measure realize, the difficulties that beset the teacher's path; and that they may learn self control.

The model School, too, indulged in a Student's Day, and it was truly pleasing to see the little ones "teach school all by ourselves." The children seemed to feel the responsibility resting upon them, and, really, they did better than some would have done with two or three full grown teachers watching them.

The Devotional exercises in the morning were conducted by Willie Gaede, Hattie Mutz was organist. The little teachers were elected from their classes, also. Our Student's Day was a success.

HONORS.

TO THE SENIORS.

What is honor? That which gains esteem,
Respect, or, which is fitted to adorn.
And if bestowed on one in humble sphere,
Yet to betray the trust imposed hid scorn.
Honor is too high a price, when gained,
To cast aside in thoughtlessness as small
Because it does not reach the wished-for height.
Remember that you crept when you were small,
And walking came to you by slow degrees.
In the awards of honor we propose
That they should stimulate to higher thoughts,
And place a stepping stone of aid to those
Whose strength of mind demands a higher place.
And only need that they may show the will
To do the present age a lasting good;
Or opportunity to use their skill.
There is a power in the humblest honor,
Which makes one in a small degree the famed,
And he should seek to be the worthy type
Of all the trust that human minds have framed.
Act well *your* part; there all the honors lies.
This shows a brave, true heart and cultivated
brain;
Nor how to pomp, nor wealth, nor rank, nor
power,
For thus you lose the honor you would gain.

L. a. m. b.