

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS.

Long before eight o'clock on Sunday evening the Opera House was packed with an expectant audience, waiting to hear Dr. J. T. Duryea deliver the Baccalaureate Address.

The exercises opened with "Psalm 150—Praise Ye the Lord—*Randegger*," rendered with excellent time and harmony by the University chorus, Mrs. Jansen singing the soprano solo part. Luke, ninth chapter, beginning with the 28th verse, was then read by Dr. Duryea. This was followed by a bass solo, "Now the Heavens in Fullest Glory Shine," from the "Creation—*Haydn*," given by Rev. E. H. Chapin. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. C. Stein. A quartette composed of Mesdames Jansen and Watkins and Messrs. Seamark and Barnaby rendered "The Strain Upraise—*A. A. Stanley*."

The address proper was then delivered. The text was the second verse of the first epistle to John: "Beloved, now are we the song of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is." Dr. Duryea spoke entirely without notes, and in a most forcible and impressive manner. We give below a part of his scholarly sermon:

No thoughtful man can fail to be impressed with the burden of life's mysteries. We find ourselves here, without our will, with a single pencil of light showing us but a single step in advance. Even with a fuller view, the vista is not long, and closes in densest darkness. Out of mystery we came, and are conscious; into mystery we go, and are unconscious. Does all so end? In some eyes we see a strange light kindle; the future is revealed to them. Whence this kindling light, this seer-like vision? Six thousand generations ago, Jesus drew to his heart a few humble men. They knew him and learned of him, not only what they needed to know, but what they needed to do and become. The hand of the world struck him down; once more he appeared, then was seen no more. Before he went he said, "I go in such wise as I shall surely come." His example sunk into their minds deeper than when he was living. He was more real than he had ever been. They dared and sacrificed in his name; so saw him with the eyes of their souls, that they grasped their pens and told the simple story of his life—let men hear him speak and see him act. He is known as the truest, noblest of mankind. What shall we think of him, who can yet be the object of the strongest trust and deepest love? Has any other teacher so put himself into the current of life as to flow evermore? Then all that is most real in human progress, grandest in human aspiration, must find vital root in him. Shall we withhold homage from such a man? I can see no other gleam of light for life's pathway but that from the face of Jesus. Until I find a worthier teacher, a safer guide, a nobler example, I shall love and follow him. Jesus knew that he was like unto his disciples. He never forgot that he must help and teach them in the conditions of human life. No one could be more thoughtful, more deeply practical. He taught what they might be and how they should begin. "You are offspring of God; be filial. Trust Him, love Him, do His will. He will accept your trust. When you have come near to Him in affectionate obedience, try to be like Him. Be ye perfect, as He is perfect." His teaching was not complete unless he could reveal the Father so they could love and trust him. We cannot will ourselves to trust. No man can win souls to God who does not present Him as worthy of the deepest confidence. Jesus set forth his Father in the most winning form. He did not talk much of God, nor describe His character. From childhood he lived in the spirit of the Father. His heart kept tune and time with the nature of the living God. At the close of his work, when one asked him to show forth the Father, that he might love him, Jesus said, "If ye know me, ye know the Father also." In him, God was acting out himself before the eyes and upon the hearts of men. If a man believe God to be gentle, lowly, and kind as Jesus, he can love and obey Him also—can in a filial spirit say "Our Father." Jesus by word and life helped his disciples to trust their Father. One part of the work was done. He had yet to teach them to accept "Be ye perfect." He stood before them the ideal man. He developed as other men develop. But in each stage he was perfect. His was a natural movement from childhood to manhood, without pause or

check. As, in addition, we add up each column and carry to the next, so Jesus took the loveliness of infancy to youth, the beauty of youth to young manhood, the glory of manhood to his consummate maturity. By the aid of the Gospel we can make Jesus stand before us in all his grandeur. We can make the ideal complete and real. We may know him to fashion ourselves to his life. Yet there is an error in the constant effort to imitate. In art, all imitation ends in imperfection and unreality. So virtue, to which we attempt to force ourselves, is unreal and false—the ghost of a living nature. If we hold the conception of his reality before us, our admiration forms us, our love moulds us. Jesus was weighted with the flesh as we are. Such as Jesus was, each of us may be. If the world is merely a place for ease and sport, it is a disastrous, devilish failure. But if the man is the aim, and character the goal, we can stand amidst earth's ruin with joy.

My young friends, you are now put in charge of yourselves. What direction will you take? Press close to the heart of God, do His will, make your manhood and womanhood after Jesus Christ. You say, "Is there no wealth before us?" No. The world's wealth, divided, would give us \$200 apiece. Honors? Yes, but they are few and the race numerous. Stretch till your spines crack, you can only be tall enough to be seen above the shoulders of two or three around you. But you may lay up treasures in heaven. This is a grasping age. Witness the action in Oklahoma. A selfish spirit is our Western curse. Go into the world with kindly, helpful spirit, and you will find true friends. Whatever your occupation, live for the glory of God and the good of your fellow men. If you are willing to stand shoulder to shoulder with us—"Welcome." If you come with selfish aims—"Begone." The battle is thick enough. Love is life. Live lovingly.

The audience sung "How Firm a Foundation," and were dismissed with benediction by Rev. Dr. Curtis, all feeling benefited by Dr. Duryea's earnest words.

OUR MILITARY DAY.

Monday, June 10, was appropriated for the competitive drills. Buttons, stripes, bayonets, and scabbards loomed up everywhere. The morning was cloudy which made it much more comfortable for the cadets. The judges were 2d Lieut. E. W. Chrisman, of the 2d Infantry, Ft. Omaha; 1st Lieut. W. T. Wood, of the 18th Infantry, Ft. Gibson, I. T. (Lieut. Griffith's regiment); and Col. Harry Hotchkiss, inspector general, N. N. G. Each company was allowed 45 minutes to complete the schedule. At 9:30, company "B" marched on the grounds, broke ranks, fell in and commenced the schedule of movements. The company drilled well but Capt. Fletcher became a little confused and made several errors. Unsteadiness in the manual on the march was due to too rapid a step. The entire schedule was not finished. Company "A" under Capt. Webber was the next to take the field. They executed the schedule finely and finished in 25 minutes. The twenty minutes extra drill gave them extra credit. Company "C" under Capt. Baughanan next appeared. The manual both at halt and on the march was the smoothest yet executed. Distance and dress, in marching in sets of four, was very well preserved. Nineteen minutes extra drill was executed after the regular schedule. The last company was company "D" under Capt. Gerwig. Their drill was likewise very praiseworthy. They did not make so many halts or dresses as the other companies. Their wheels were almost perfect. They secured eighteen minutes extra drill.

At 12:20 the contestants for the individual medals fell into line. 52 in number, they made an imposing appearance. Lieut. Griffith gave the commands, and the three judges stationed themselves along the line, each watching closely his third of the line. A pause was made after each motion and any mistake of movement or position