

vital ardor glows," the occasion was quite enough to inspire any speaker, and truly the sermon that followed was one of the strongest ever heard in Lincoln. Following the singing, Chancellor Canfield stepped to the front and introduced the Rev. William Kirkus, D. D., of New York City who took for his subject "Scholarship a Burden of the Lord." Those who were somewhat disappointed with Gladden had no criticism for Dr. Kirkus. "The true scholar" said he "must cultivate, at any cost, openness to truth and freedom from prejudice. Others may guess but he must know. He must not only swallow but chew and digest and assimilate. Space forbids even a brief synopsis of this excellent address.

Art Reception.

Tuesday afternoon of commencement week the art department in charge of Miss Moore was thrown open for public inspection. There was a large attendance and the rooms remained open all day Wednesday. Many favorable comments were made by the many visitors upon the work done by the first year class. The more advanced students of course had a higher grade of work on exhibition. That of Miss Wilson especially deserves mention. The charcoal work and oil paintings especially showed careful training and not a little talent. Miss Hawes also had some excellent work on exhibition. Miss Moore who for about eight years has had charge of this department expects to leave soon, having resigned her position. While here she has made many lasting friends, not only in her own department but also among students of the whole school. Her many friends will be grieved to hear that she will not return next year. She, however, has earned a rest and her friends wish her success wherever she may cast her lot.

Commencement Concert.

The commencement concert was held in the chapel Monday evening, June 13. There was a large attendance and the performers were liberally applauded. The fact that there were two graduates from this department this year lent additional interest to the concert. Miss Louise Pound and Miss Carrie M. McClurken are the first to graduate from the department of music. Mr. and Mrs. Menzendorf have been untiring in their efforts to build up this department and the skill of their pupils Monday evening showed how successful have been their efforts. The chorus too shows a wonderful improvement since last year.

Class Day Exercises.

Tuesday's exercises commenced at 10 o'clock a. m. with the senior class day program at Funke's opera house. C. M. Skiles, the worthy and venerable president of the class, presided with dignity and a beaming smile.

Misses Andru and DePue opened the program with a piano duet, "The Jolly Blacksmith." L. E. Troyer followed with the history of the class during the preparatory years, "From the time Barkley recited algebra with his book wide open before him till the last term of the senior year, when no one pretended to look in a book, the class of '92 has made itself agreeable to many and disagreeable to many others." The experiences of the modest plowboy and the bashful country girl in the library, in the class room and in society were graphically recited.

The class was organized during the second preparatory year and after a career which the historian considered most glorious reached the freshman year. J. C. Porterfield then took up the narrative and told how they carried canes and died '91 and '93. But when they got to the sophomores he did

they punished the chief barber. Porterfield summed up the senior year with a tribute to those who had fallen by the wayside.

"The Apotheosis of the Common" was the subject of what proved to be a well prepared oration by Miss Louise Pound. She dwelt upon the worship of that which is common by the American people. The tendency is to make everything common and to take pride in being common. When man was surrounded by nature, by forests, streams, the wild birds, etc., he was poetic. Nature is poetry. But with the introduction of the inventions of man he becomes prosaic. Machinery develops prose by making man a machine, by placing him in a narrow niche and making him a part of the great whole.

The tendency towards the common is engrafted in our democracy that looks upon all men as equal; in our thoughts that exhibit sentimentality, not sentiment. It shows itself in literature under the name of realism that takes the common for its ideal.

This worship of the common is fostered by a perversion of the old saying, "All men are created equal." Men no longer say "I am holier than thou" but "I am as good as you." If the mass takes the place of the individual it will be through the apotheosis of the common. The tendency is to make all "one dead level as a lifeless, soulless sea." The production was delivered in a clear and forcible manner but the speaker showed nervousness.

"Love's Old Sweet Song" was sung by Miss Mullin in her sweet and attractive manner.

Miss Treeman read an essay upon "Mrs. Socrates," which proved to be a defense of the wife of Socrates, Xanthippa. A papyrus manuscript found by Dr. Schlieman in his Grecian excavations proved to be a diary of this woman, and shows that she was of royal blood, of noble character and not at all what she is painted. To prove that she was a much abused woman it is necessary only to cite some facts regarding Socrates—how he lived, his bad habits, his evil associates, his generally repulsive nature. The writer characterized Socrates as "an inconsiderate old heathen."

J. C. Porterfield followed with a baritone solo, "The Bandit's Life" and received hearty applause. One of the most interesting parts of the program was a recitation "A College Boy's Story," which was very pleasingly recited by Miss DePue. She was distinctly heard throughout the whole house.

T. F. A. Williams followed with an oration. He deprecated the tendency of the people to look at the present only without providing for the future. We trifle with questions for years and settle them only when we have to. We are laying lines for untold millions to follow. We have been charged to prove the practicality of republican government. Our country is an empire, our race a royal race, our language destined to be universal. Hence our mission is great. We must mould the future still plastic in our hands but fast becoming fixed. Are we doing it right? The speaker then dwelt upon some of the questions that confront us. Voters are led by demagogues. Even in our city, so moral, so religious, so educational, we suspect the "ring" rule. The cities are seats of corruption, yet they are growing faster than the country. We must solve the question of municipal government. "We are awakened by a noise; it is only a mob dragging Phillips through the streets of Boston. We fall asleep again and are aroused by the death of Lovejoy. Again we sleep and are startled by the firing on Fort Sumpter and the