

on to the accomplishment of our great and noble mission.

Even the poor Indian, with his untutored mind, was not without his goal.

He believed that beyond the most distant mountain there was a wide river; beyond that river a great country; beyond that country a world of water diversified with islands, streams and trees, where the deer grazed on the mountain side, or ruminated the low, receding valleys, and that the "Great Spirit" would conduct him to that happy hunting ground.

We who are about to quit these walks to continue the great task which here has but begun, do not enter the contest as pioneers, and our forthcoming years are to be more fruitful than our past, which is but our inheritance.

Could we but look back upon the plains of the departed, then would we appreciate the grandeur of our own age.

Primitive man had but few incentives to lead him from out the darkness of his surroundings to that eminence where he could transcend the dim horizon of primeval times and gaze upon that fair land of science, literature and art.

For generations, mountains, streams and seas were fortresses behind which the savage and the civilized entrenched themselves against their foe. But man has tunneled the mountains, bridged the streams and tamed the seas. The lightning that once played listlessly in the skies has been captured and adapted to the use of man.

Man has converted the darkness of night into the brilliancy of day.

Man has opened to our view the regions of limitless space and revealed that which the imagination of inspired poets could not attain. Man has lived to see his fellow-