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" No day without a deed to crown it." SATURDAY. THE PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION TO '89.

The festivities of Commencement week began with the President's reception at Norumbega, Saturday evening, June 22. This is the most informal and therefore the most enjoyable of all the receptions tendered to the Senior class. '89 therefore bailed her invitation with delight. She "bade her friends and put her in her best array " and repaired to Norumbega, sure of a kind welcome from the hustess and her assistants. When one first entered there seemed to be a multitude of strangers, but after finding one's way to the President and being greeted so cordially by her and those about her, one began to distinguish many familiar faces among the crowd. Old friends of 86, '87 and 88 turned up most unexpectedly. Class remnions, regardless of the " rennion scheme," took place in cosy corners, seniors left themselves to be freshmen once again as they shook hands with alumnae of '86, or sophomores as they recognized '88 girls, while last year's seniors were too numerous to be remarkable. But not only did we meet acquaintances of "auld lang sync," but we had the great pleasure of meeting many good guests of the college, who are reserved to do special honor to the seniors by

and Governor and Mrs. Claffin. For those who could refrain from talking long enough to enter the dining hall, there were delicious refreshments served. It is hardly necessary to say that Norumbega looked as lovely as usual, and amiably stretched her elastic self so as to accommodate, beside many College aimts of '89,

being present at their reception. Among those present were Mrs. Durant,

SUNDAY.

At eleven o'clock Sunday morning a general prayer meeting, led by the President of the Senior class, was held in the chapel. The subject for the hour was Completeurss in Christ, the reading being from the fifteenth chapter of the gospel of John. The afternoon service was held at four and a vesper service took place at seven.

The Baccalaureate sermon was preached in the afternoon by the Rev. Frank W. Gunsanlus of Chicago. He took for his text two passages of gleamed a line of silver in the near distance. A sail of a small boat occa-Scripture, the first being: "And the city had no need of the sun, neither sionally passed on the line of water beyond the hill, and far in the rear of the moon to shine in it; for the glory of Gorl did lighten it, and the lamb is the light thereof." Rev. 21:23; and the second: "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine." John 7:17.

The preacher's theme was the duty of the educated men and women of to-day to society and to the world. He said the tendency of society and Christian culture has been to avoid the questions pertaining to the material welfare of the individual. The socialist, although looking from his naturally narrowed standpoint of vision, yet sees that the affairs of the individual have been neglected, and presents his claims and threats. The time may come when even Christian culture must be thrown overboard as the recreant Jonah of the ship of life, but it hardly seems possible, for the practice of the Golden Rule must right the ship and carry her safely to her haven. It is a question of statecraft and religion. Whether we will or no, the air is on fire with the socialistic spirit and it will consume to the very skin anything that has not the power of truth within its anatomy. And so it is with the scholarship of to-day. The earth is filled with it, but the truths of Christianity, with their silver shields flashing with the light of authority, clear the way for the faithful believer and execute the will of God. To the Christian scholar, religious life must always appear as a vision and a duty. The vision elevates the duty. The duty makes the vision practical. We have first the new Heaven, then the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Nothing can change this order. The scholar is the one who should be the deliverer of men, for he sees the reality and it is his duty to present it to others, as he finds it. There has been too much timidity in presenting the truth. Culture too often loses its

In closing, Mr. Gunsanlus addressed his remarks especially to the graduating class, orging them to hear in mind the social reforms of the future and their connection with them, saying that the true solution of all such problems is found in a higher ideal of civilization, and the practice of the Gulden Rule in each individual life.

So nigh is grandeur to our dust, So near is God to man,
When duty whispers: "Lo, thou must!"
The youth replies: "I can."

The music rendered on Baccalaureate Sunday was as follows: AFTERNOON SERVICE.

Sam Sauer | Response "O Lord, he merciful" Prelude-Rhapsodie Anthem "filessed are the pure in heart" Lake | Postlude-Offertoire . VESPERS. [Andante, (from the unfinished symptomy). Prefude-Pastoral symphony in Messiali Hande Quartette, "Peace, troubled soul" . Steepe MISS MIDIN TRAUFF. MISSES FROST, DURG LINGER, CARLE, Song, Calvary, MISS MASSIE. MAROG Song, "Guide me with thy beavenly light," Song, Hymn to the angels, MB, MORSE, MISS PLLASANTS. Rotoli | Sanctus (by request) Song, Our King, MISS MAROTS MISS MIDDLEKAUFF.

MONDAY.

SOCIETY BREAKPAST .- OUTDOOK REPRESENTATION OF " AS YOU TAKE IT."-CONCERT.

new constitutions united on Monday in receiving at a unique breakfast, whose dishes were highly flavored by puetry and puns, their honorary members,-those who had belonged to the early societies before the imhappy period of suspended animation. President Shafer lent her presence to the occasion, and Miss Gertrude Chaudler of the Phi Sigma, with Mrs. Bean and Miss Ayer of the Zeta Alpha, reinforced the ranks of society members Goodloe, Miss Ethel Glover, Miss Mary Walker, Miss Bessie Macky, Miss from the Faculty, Prof. Roberts, Miss Soule, Miss Hurll and Miss Tuttle rendering homage to the Lamp, while Miss Montague, Miss Metcalf, Mrs. Paul and Miss Bates exchanged blinks with their tutelary Owl. Miss Curtis and Miss Sherwin received their guests in the Art Gallery, but breakfast was served across the way in the old Society Hall, so long abandoned to lectures on history and literature, but now restored to more than its former beauty. The hall was tastefully trimmed with green and flowers, the shield and triangle being conspicuous among the decorations. After the banquet, whose mysteries may not be divulged to the profane,

toasts were given to Our College President, The Honorary Members, The Lamp and the Owl.

"As You Like it."

[Some time ago the Courant gave its opinion of the representation of "As You Like It," as it took place in the Gymnasium, but now it, its success has been enhanced by the beauty of natural surroundings, it modestly lets outers praise rather than itself, and so quotes the following from the Boston Journal of Tue day morning:

"In Shakspeare's time, "As You Like It," if traditions are correct, was played by companies of men and boys, custom excluding women from the stage; it has happened that the nineteenth century, the it woman's century," as it has been called, has produced a pedormance of the play entirely by women. The Shakspeare Society of Wellesley College is the first to bring forward the novelty of an open-air performance of " As You Like It," in which both male and female parts were cast to the sex dominant in Wellesley College halls; and who can say that the Orlando, the Jacques and Touchstone of the popular comedy as it was rendered yesterday afternoon were not quite as well acted as the Celia, the Rosalind of Shakspeare's] day?

This dramatic novelty of the Commencement season showed the Shaks peare Society's understanding of the great dramatist. Probably there is not a more earnest literary society in the country. It is a branch of the London Shakspeare Society, and carries on enthusiastic study by essays, orations, debates and other methods. Its members are limited to forty students from the Senior and Junior classes, and its lie is always full. A short time ago it produced "As You Like It" with dramatic action in the Gymnasium, and such was the success of the experiencent that an open-air per-

formance was considered worth trying.

Clear air and a slightly obscured sun made resterday afternoon just was you like it" for enjoyment of an out-of-door play. All the visitors of Commencement week, the former members of the Shakspeare Society, such scholars of literature as Prof. Rolfe, Miss Heloise Hersey and Prof. Hodgkins, members of the Board of Trustees and others were invited to witness this interpretation of the play, and at 3 o'clock were seated in the grove between the College building and the Music Hall. The fancy of the dramatist could not have pictured a more charming and appropriate stage nor a more convenient and picturesque auditorium. The scenic arrange ment was perfect in its natural beauty, without the need of painted scenes, guests, innumerable happy mothers and fathers, and cousins, brothers and palms or evergreens, or any of the aids which even in the few out-of-door the Longfellow Formain were chosen for the theatre. At one end of the pond a green, sloping bank was the stage. Tall oaks, rising from a smooth turf, made a "forest of Arden," and the only stage properties were a green bank," which only a prosaic person would call a garden settee, and two logs thrown down with convenient carelessness. There was no curtain. A vine-covered lodge of screens made the "wings" from which the players o'clock, the chapel being filled to its utmost capacity by the many guests, made their entrances, and formed a place for greaty exit. Never had a stage a more pleasing background. A fresh, green grove, as quiet as painted trees upon canvas, covered the ground to Lake Waban, which

> On an opposite slope was the auditorium, separated from the stage by a natural hollow. Every one had a free view of the stage, for the grounds made a natural circus. Rugs, shawls and bright colored pillows covered the ground of the orchestra, and when the students in their light costumes took their seats the space became a brilliant parterre. Chairs and settees occupied the rest of the slope, reserved for guests. There was no musical orchestra, but the audience was so much absorbed in conversation that it

forgot the modern fashion of music before the play.

hearty pleasure and sincere feeling," she said, "that the Shakspeare The honorary members were commended because they were present, and tury, the ideal of our American scholars. Thomas Jefferson surveyed, the other friends were also gracefully received. The speaker closed hoping that the forests of Arden at Wellesley would prove as pleasant as the other

After the prologue the first scene introduced Orlando, Oliver and old Adam. Orlando was a comely youth in a brown tunic reaching high, leather hoots and a brown cape lined with white, and brown cap upon his yellow curls. Oliver wore a similar costume in black and lilac, with the iddition of a lifac ruff; old Adam, very weak and tremulous, wore a black tunic, with a broad-brim, black hat over his scanty white hair. The altercation between the brothers was given with a great deal of spirit,

Celia and Rosalind made a very pretty picture as they came in front of the audience with arms lovingly around one another. They might have been the real maids of Shakspeare, in blue and cream and rose and white satin. Lively Touchstone, in parti-color of red and yellow petticoat, with bells and bamble, gave a racy interpretation to the words of her part. Her jokes were given with a real relish that stage players do not always have. Indeed, all the players rendered their parts like students, rather than actors, giving the text with reverent faithfulness.

The wrestling was carried on at a distant part of the stage out of the observation of the audience. The Duke, in black and gold, with cape lined with ermine, Rosalind, Celia and Touchstone stood by applanding, and no one would doubt the gallantry of the wrestling. The scenes in the forest of Arden had such a touch of nature that we might wish to say with the Duke:

Hath not old gustom made this life more sweet Than that of painted pomp?"

The Duke wore a gray cloak and scarlet waistcoat, with scarlet velvet cap, and his retainers were in picturesque combination of green, white law of evolution. In regard to the constitution of matter, the ninetcenth and black. The melancholy Jacques was very fittingly dressed in a suit of century, said Dr. Schurman, presented the molecular theory as its answer inky black. An attractive scene was that in which Amiens, leaning against a genuine oak, sang to the accompaniment of the guitar the sweet songs of the play until there was no one in the audience who was not quite turies before Christ, the atomistic theory. But modern Chemistry drifts to willing to "come hither."

It must be confessed that in the love-making there was not enough variety to create much attention, but in this part, as in the whole play, the lover of the text might be well satisfied with its intelligent interpretation by The members of the Zeta Alpha and Phi Sigma societies under the clear young voices that could be heard through the whole space. The characters were assumed by the following young ladies: Miss Katharine Pedrick, Miss Emily Leonard, Miss Mary Winston, Miss Sullie Reed, Miss Rena Webster, Miss Gertrude Nye, Miss Mary Stinson, Miss Sadie Boch, Miss the very architecture of that world of impalpable reality, which eye hath Bertha Palmer, Miss Louise Swift, Miss Mary Orton, Miss Alice Hamlin, Alice Libby.

Commencement Concert.

The concert was given on Monday evening by Mr. Perabo, pianist; Mr. Bernhard Listemann and Mr. Fritz Listemann, violinist; and Mr. Fries, 'cellist, assisted by Miss Gertrade Franklin, soprano. The program was as follows:

SELECTIONS FROM BRETHOVEN. Q1 ARTETTE, in E flat, tip 46, for dame, violin, viola, and 'cello a. Grave; Albegro, ma non templo. b. Amiante cantabile.
 c. Rondo allegro, ma nou troppo.

SIX SONGS, "An die ferne Relichte."

n. Auf dem Hugel. b. Wo die Berge so blan-e. Leichte Segler. d. Diese Wolken.

e. Es kehret der Malen. I. Norm de bin denn.

TREE, in B flat, Opins 97, for plane, rielin and be lie.

a. Allegro moderato.

b. Scherzo, Allegro.
c. Amianto cantabijo um pero con moto.
d) Allegro moderato.

Seldom does Beethoven receive so sympathetic and at the same time

so technically perfect a rendering. The simplicity, artistic repose and energy with which the Quartette give all compositions, were never more apparent than in this program which requires these qualities pre-eminently. The second movement of the Quartette, the third of the Trio, and Miss Franklin's third song, were especially enjoyed by the audience. Few who listened to this exquisite music suspected the sad circumstances under which some of the artists appeared at the College. Miss Franklin's mother and Mr. Fries' wife were lying seriously ill at the time, and nothing but the great disappointment which their failure would occasion, induced them

To Professor Hill the appreciative thanks of all members of the College are due, for this crowning pleasure to a series of unusually fine musical entertainments arranged by him during the year.

TUESDAY. Commencement.

The weather, which had been so favorable from the outset of Commencement week, did not fail Wellesley on her greatest academic day of the year. The air was cool and pleasant, and the unusually large number of Alumnæ, who had returned for the occasion, devoted the morning to looking up old friends, while the Seniors showed their guests the beauties of Wellesley's "wealth of woods and waters." At eleven o'clock a meeting of the Trustees was held at Stone Hall. At three o'clock the chapel was lilled to overflowing with the invited guests, the undergraduates pressing wistfully and all in vain about the doors. Shortly after three the academic procession, led by Dr. N. G. Clark, President of the Trustees, with Miss Shafer, President of the Faculty, and consisting of Trustees, Faculty, Graduates and Alumnae in order of classes, passed up the aisle to the reserved seats on the platform and in the front of the chapel. After the organ prelude, the Fantasia and Cantiléne Nuptiale of Dubois, played by Professor Hill, Dr. Clark, the presiding officer of the day, announced that Dr. Robinson of New York would open the exercises by the reading of a psalm from Melancthon's Latin Bible. After the reading of the psalm, prayer was offered by Dr. Meffennie of Cambridge, and Mendelssohm's "Praise to the Lord" was sung by the Beethoven Society, who sat, as usual, on the rear of the platform.

Dr. Clark then introduced Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman, Professor of Philosophy at Cornell University, who gave a thoughtful and inspiring adthe rope which marked out the stage was the green-room concealed behind dress upon the "Centenary Movement of Thought," passing in swift but speaker claimed that man is a rational as well as political animal and that the progress of culture, no less than of national life, may be definitely traced. A marked difference exists between the culture of to-day and that of the beginning of our republic. In the sixteenth century culture was determined by classic influences; but the seventeenth century, one of the most memorable known to mankind, saw the downfall of the old Ptolemaic astronomy and with it the theory that man is the center of the creation. This century also witnessed a distinct advance in mathematics and in the experimental sciences, yet notwithstanding this wide extension of down the slope and delivered a pleasant prologue of welcome, "It is with knowledge it was still possible for a single mind to grasp it all. But Leibnitz and Kant were the last to achieve this universality of knowledge. Such achievement, however, was still, at the beginning of the present cenwith an air of omniscience, the full field of the sciences, and pronounced them all very good-except metaphysics. Yet the science of metaphysics s but an attempt to focus the scattered rays of human knowledge. The year of the Declaration of Independence was the year, too, which gave to the world Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," the book which ushered in a new age of democracy, a new age of industry. The world of letters had always been a republic, but now the scientific and industrial spirit entered is to enlarge this world. Hence began the specialization of work, the significant feature of our present contury. By the co-operation of the varions workers, the mind of humanny as a whole gains, but the mind of the individual is perhaps restricted, is certainly in danger of being

To what it works in, file the dyer's hand,"

Compare Humboldt, at the beginning of the century, ranging over all the physical sciences, with Asa Gray of our own era, giving his life to the pursuit of one branch of a single science. In view of this necessity for specialization in mature life, students should be on their guard not to pecialize too early nor too soon abandon the general courses of study for

Having thus contrasted the spirit of past culture with present, Dr. Schurman announced that the three divisions of his main theme would be, first, the great scientific generalizations of our century; second, the change of view in historical and philosophical sciences; third, the bearing of the

new culture on theology.

Considering the important discoveries of the century in the realm of physical science, the speaker instanced the modern theory of the molecular constitution of matter, the law of the conservation of energy, and the to the old question: "What are things made of?" "Some concrete substance," was the response of antiquity. Then came in, two or three conthe idea that matter is continuous, alive, that there is no empty space,that there is an ether, diffused, with worlds or vortices in it,-that these vortices are the chemical elements or centers of motion, and that the properties of these various elements may be deduced from the various kinds of motion. This theory, as a conjecture, may be traced to Aristotle, but the present century is establishing it through experiments leading up to law; chemists have learned to apply mathematics to the elements and thus discern nut seen nor ear heard.

Concerning the law of the conservation of energy, Professor Schurman said that change was stamped upon the universe so clearly that it was observed by even the primitive man, who originated, as a solution of these continual changes, the mythological interpretation of nature, which has lasted even into our own century. But now the attitude of thought toward nature is widely different. We assign no causes to natural phenomena except well-known physical causes; we believe that the universe is rational, and are certain that there is a mathematical formula, could human wit but find it out, by which the movements of matter could be absolutely determined. In 1843 the law of the conservation of energy was enunciated, to the effect that no force is ever lost, that eternal energy is ever redistributed

in various forms, as the winds, waves and rivers simply execute the powers committed to them originally by the sun. Herbert Spencer would apply this theory to mind, but the law of conservation of energy has meaning only where there is motion, and thought is not motion. Here at the end of the century we are still as far as ever from bridging the chasm which separates the realm of matter from the realm of spirit.

The law of evolution was then discussed as the law that living things have passed through stages and were not first created as we find them now. This was the Hellenic thought and was held as true midway through the Middle Ages, when it gave place to a crude Biblical interpretation of the creative act. With the scientific advance of our own century, this thought was grasped again and by many, Darwin being not the author of the theory of evolution, but the expounder of its process or modus operandi, that process being the process of natural selection or the survival of the littest. But the question whether man descended from a fallen angel or a climbing monkey is to our day obsolete. For us the question stands not: What has man been? but rather: What may man become? For evolution, as we apprehend it, is no longer retrogression to the ape, but progression to

the truly human till it merges in the divine.

The orntor then referred to the utilitarian aspect of modern science, to the nervous system of railroads, telegraphs and cables with which she has endowed the hitherto unfeeling earth, and claimed that thus, by means of these scientific appliances, the brotherhood of the race, long advocated in theory, is felt to-day in practical earnest. For man in literal deed has "meted out heaven with a span and comprehended the dust of the earth with a balance," he has analyzed the matter of the sun and the planets and turned darkness into solar brilliancy. The gains of our century in practi-cal power are marvellous. We flash from land to land in minutes the message whose transmission a hundred years ago would have taken as many weeks. Slowly, step by step, by the flint and the heifer match, the race climbed to mastery over fire. Now we command electricity itself. In this century, too, the science of medicine has been put upon a new basis. Up to our era it stood substantially where the Greeks had left it. But by the advance along the lines of Chemistry and Physiology, by the germ theory of disease and by the antiseptic method, medicine is growing into the proportions of a true science, with ever increasing ability to prevent and to alleviate human suffering. Nor can the progress in modern inclustries and in agriculture be overlooked.

But, after all, in the universe there is nothing great but man. In man there is nothing great but mind. This is the characteristic note of the thought of our century. And the peculiar gain of our era consists not in our scientific discoveries nor in our practical arts and appliances, but in our new conception of human civilization. Heirs of all the ages, we begin to trace the development of society through the long reaches of the past, and thus for the first time men are enabled to enter sympathetically into politics, culture and religion different from their own. For this conception of evolution, however, we are indebted not to Darwin, but to the Germanic mind. Each in turn the great natious contribute their quota to human thought. Italy has given us humanism. Spain, in reaction from the "sweetness and light" and license of the Italian Renaissance, gave dogmatism. France gave rationalism and England empiricism. English thinkers are more conservative, appealing as they do to experience, but the fearless audacity and the remorseless togic of France, in her appeal to pure thought, almost entitle her to the name she proudly assumes, "saviour of nations." Assuredly the close of the eighteenth century witnessed a convulsion in France which seemed to promise the destruction of all shams and the elevation of reason. But France fell into a double error,-she broke with the past history of the race and left men a mere collection of

individual atoms, each proclaiming with Coriolanus: Be such a gosling to obey instinct, but sound, As if a man were author of hopself. And knew no other kin, "

To cope with this suppression of sentiment, this new law of individual caprice, Germany brought to the rescue of mankind the conception of society as an organism-of art, literature and science as organic growths. This conception of a slow and gradual development of man through the ages was absolutely unknown prior to the last third of the eighteenth century. It was first hinted by Herder, the madman of genins, who flashed out the thought that nothing was made, but all things came by spontaneous evolution. It is to Germany, first and last, we owe this unique conception of the past, this creation of sympathy, this essentially characteristic feature of our modern times. In this new light history and philosophy have been rewritten, and the new sciences of comparative philology, comparative mythology and comparative religion have come into being.

But this new attitude involves us in new problems. Bacon discriminated between science and theology, deriving the one from inductive reasoning, but the other from authority. In our day, however, the Germanic influence is nowhere more strongly felt than on Biblical theology In America the breach thus made in traditional methods of thought is not yet completely healed. The much-talked-of conflict between science and religion is only imaginary. The true warfare is between science and ignorance. Religious faith is smallected by the discoveries of physical science. How can these touch the soul's hidden life with God? But the historical documents of Christianity should be freely submitted to critical examination in the light of modern knowledge. We must change our views of the Bible; we have. A religion based on history must change with the interpretation of history. Man is hurled from change to change unceasingly. But let the soul entrench itself, against the attacks on traditional theology, in that faith grounded on eternal verities, independent of

time and place, -the faith of the mystics in all ages. With such a faith modern philosophy joins hands. The speculative thought of the day conceives of God as an infinite spirit, whose revelation culminates in man, who exists and is conscious of existence, -union with whom is Devontly to be wished,"

The address, which was received with close attention and warm appreciation, was followed, after a chorus from the Beethoven Society, by the reading of an "Ode to Wellesley" by Anna Robertson Brown, M. A., (Wellesley, '83). As Miss Brown was absent in Oxford, the poem, given in full, was gracefully and sympathetically rendered by Mrs. Marion Pelton Guild (Wellesley '80). The choruses, with their loyal ring of "Wellesley! Wellesley! Wellesley!" were sung by the Beethoven Society, the music having been composed and adapted by Professor Hill.

ODE TO WELLESLEY, ANNA ROBERTSON BROWN, '53.

Awake, O solemn lyre of gold, Whose vibrant strings are life and death ; Thy music is the poet's breath Ere thought hath fled, or love is cold! Awake, and let thy song be blown By wing of wind, by bird or bee, Through all the far immensity Of ether-flame and nebulae, Until it cross a calmer zone, Until it echo at God's throne, And melt above the jasper sea! Sing to the Ancient of our Days A strong, rejoicing hymn of praise, Wherein desire and hope and truth, The cravings of our eager youth, Our College halls, and joy and ruth May pass and meet, may meet and pass Like shadows on a clearer glass, Reflecting all that we approve; Fulfill the dream of Wellesley's birth, And bind the earth, Sky, sea, and all our human worth In one enduring strain of love, To One above:

In Whom we daily live and move!

O world, what progress in thy years Since first thy scintillating spheres Were hurtled from the hand of God! Thy suns were set in fiery rings, Thy waves were parted from the sod, Thy moon was led above the cloud, And all thy myriad living things Awoke to cry aloud! But one fair star was set below: It shoue in the deep, silent eyes Of that majestic primal man

Who walked in Paradise. The human soul! From age to age It lives; our vital heritage Is this: to think, act, feel, and be Not less, but more eternally :-Our souls expand! The kiss of love, the tears of pain, Once touched this circle of the brain, And bound us in; But now the largess of the sun A broader girth for man hath won, We grow more grand I For nature leaves each outworn past, Each era widens from the last, Is better planned; In new domains our lives are cast, And newer we may win. Old time rolls on, and heart and thought Are ever closer linked, and brought To higher aims, to nobler deeds, To braver lives, to broader creeds; May aspiration ever be At one with thee, O Wellesley |

CHORUS:

Wellesley 1 Wellesley 1 Wellesley 1 Old time rolls on, and heart and thought Are ever closer linked, and brought To higher aims, to nobler deeds, To braver lives, to broader creeds; May aspiration ever be At one with thee, O Wellesley!

Wellesley, on thy storm-swept hills,
Thy walls how dear, thy towers how fair! The blessing of thy love distills Like dew of Hermon on the air. Softer than rustled blossoms blow Thy murmuring waters flow, Thy seasons come and go! The willow whitens in the glen, The einquefoil and the violet By briar-bloom and sedge are set, And mallows glimmer in the fen. The daisy tops the dappled grass, The buttercup's rich chalice holds Thy sunny wine, or swings and folds The drowsy midges ere they pass. Anemones and columbine Bloom shyly in thy leafy dale, And clematis and ivy trail In tangled sweetness, flower and vine; While later in the changing year The aster and the gentian blue Twinkle the bosky dingles through, And rushes darken by the mere. Joy is the gladness of thy morn; When mists of gold Are upward rolled, As incense thy full heart doth hold; And on the distant slopes awake The quivering purples of the break Of day, and tinge the sky Where rosy-sandalled clouds troop by To preen themselves above the lake. Hope is the sunshine of thy noon; When mellow warmth bath closed thee round; The sweet light trembles to the eye,-Far hidden in the wooded bound The birds with sleepy twitters croon A broken hillaby. Peace is the silence of thy hills When all the fluttered brood have rest, And every oft wind-troubled nest The waveless tender twilight stills. And joy and hope and peace are thine Through all the watches of the night,

Until the day-star dartles bright Above the fringes of the pine. Our thoughts are girt about thy walls, Our souls are mingled with thy sky; Within thine amber-glowing halls We meet our own Past flitting by! Our hope-hued Past, alight with dreams, How near, how close it seems! With level glances, clear and wide, An opal whiteness on its wings, The wraith of all the former things We thought to finish ere we died.

White is the color of God's saints; In white they walk, in white they stand, A flame-encompassed, wise-eyed band

They wait the waving of God's hand, Their lates are tuned to dewy plaints; Their pale hands press the harp and palm, Their brows are anreoled with calm, By rainbows they me overspanned,

And there is glory in their land. On earth they walked with busy feet, They knew our meadows, lake and wood; They brushed our flowers, they passed and stood Where we to-day may smile and meet.

But that far watcher, throned in space, Above the planets, whorl in whorl, The angel by the gate of pearl,— Looked down from his high, silent place; His eyes were deep with dew and sun,

As many marvels he had known; He marked the myriad worlds that spun Like motes that God had breathed upon ; He also kept within his ken The doings of the sons of men,

And saw the light-winged angel, Death, What time he quenched some strong soul's breath. He blessed each spirit, as it came Before his portal, clad in flame,

And granted each, with tender grace, A kiss of peace, a crown of fire, And lilies of the heart's desire. One soul he blessed, and heaven is dear Because his whiteness shineth there, Who left his glory in our nir, Whose memory ever lingers here.

Noblest of Founders, gentlest friend, His fame shall reach the wide world's end! We praise him, honor, love and land; To-day, although he dwells with God, Perchance his angel, unawares,

Is softly passing on our stairs, Perchance bath harkened to our prayers! ICEFRAIN:

> Souly, softly, softly flow, River of death and sleep! Silver shallops float and go Into the silent deep. Kisses for youth; ah me, ah me! But the souls that sail on the far, far sea, Are followed by eyes that weep, that weep, Until eternity l

Of old, the vestal virgins came And watched a point of sacred fire; Fair-robed, and with pure desire To guard the immemorial flame, Upon thine altar, Wellesley, glows

A living spark, that ever burns Fanned by each longing heart that yearns For all the gifts that Learning shows. And what to thee may then remain, Except to gother, day by day Fresh fruits of progress, while thy sway Begins a Golden Age again! Go, breathe in unconfined Space, Go, bask in unhorizoned Sun, Go, pant with each quick mote, and place Within thy heart its benison. Go, smile upon the northern dawn, Where red auroras flash and run, Go, touch the ruddy Amazon, Into the ocean's vastness drawn: Go, wander by the quiet grave, Or lay thy gentle hand to save Upon the rolling of the wave! Drink in the hugeness of the sky; The vigor of the fire-veined storm, The subtle grace of perfect form, The calm of ages passing by; Then mould each daughter strong and fair, With supple sinew, nerve, and power,-With beauty as her rightful dower, But pure as God's own thought of her. Grant her the comprehensive mind That moves as planets in their arc, Whose all-embracing circles mark The furthest ripple of the wind: Yet leave ber humble, gracious, kind, And artless as the wayside flower, This is thy grand ideal of good; A truer heart, a clearer eye,-A proud, deep-hosomed race and high, With less of passion in the blood, And more and more of motherhood!

Spirit of Wellesley, speed thy way ! This weary, bardened world hath need Of strong ones, as thou, to lead! Loosen the leashes, let thought like a steed Leap through the dark into God's great dawn! The past at thy back with its wailing breath, The future before, in a pathless night, , And only the soul for light!

On, yet on, For beyond the bars Of the close horizon and waning stars Is the golden, glorious, God-lit day! Still thy questionings, lash thy fears, Throttle thy doubts, and forget thy tears, Give thy great, grand soul full sway! Crush out in thy haughty, superb disdain The weakness of self and the nurmar of pain With the blow of the hammer of Thor! Let Mjölner swing Wider than ever before! Look oil unto God's yet far-oil spring : Hath God a beginning? Will God have end? Nay, verily; up to His work, and bring Thy best to the contest, as friend for friend. Face to the future, and shoulder to God!

Thine is the path that the prophets have trod, Warriors and martyrs and world-wise seers Through the old, uncounted years! Out in the vasty deeps of space Where speech is the music of coursing spheres. Make for the Truth a place! Over the wilds of eternity, Flash light, as the lamps at sea. The age is blinded with unbelief: Men reel and stagger to and fro, Full-filled and drunk with doubt, they know No balm of Gilead, or relief; Ring out thy rolling peal of hope ! Lead back the world to faith, and dare To let thy stalwart patience cope With all the phantoms of despair! Give strength and wisdom perfect scope, While blessings crown thy daughters fair. Wellesley! Wellesley! Wellesley! Fulfill the promise of thy birth,

And bind the golden, smilit carth, Sky, sea, and all our human worth, By one enduring chain of love To Him omnipotent above, In Whom we daily live and move!

chorus:

Wellesley! Wellesley! Wellesley! Ring out thy rolling peal of hope. Lend back the world to faith, and dare To let thy stalwart patience cope With all the phantoms of despair. Give strength and wisdom perfect scope, While blessings crown thy daughters fair.

FULL CHORUS: Wellesley! Wellesley! Wellesley! Fulfill the promise of thy birth, And hind the golden smill earth, Sky, sea, and all our human worth, By one enduring chain of love To Him omnipotent above In Whom we daily live and move! Oxford, Eng., June 8, 1889.

After a chorus, "The Four Winds" arranged by Prof. Hill for Indies' voices and sung by the Beethoven society with delightful spirit and harmony, degrees were conferred by President Shafer upon the following graduates:

MASTER OF ARTS. Affer Vivian Ames (Wellestey, '50), Boston, Mass.

Surah Lillan flurlingame (Wellestey, '85), Oxford, Eng.

Thesis: A Study of Aristotle's Poetics and the Ars Poetics of Horace.

Kate Darling Fifter (Wellestey, '85), Warren, Pa.

Thesis: The Freedom of Elizabethan Poetry contrasted with the Critical and Analytic Spirit of the Victorian.

FIVE VEARS' COURSE, WITH MUSIC. BACHELOR OF ARTS. May Estelle Cook, Marlon Angelina Ely, Mary Leslie Jenks, Oak Park, 19, Chicago, 19, Mary Lydia Wheeler, Newport, N. H.

BACHELOR OF SCHENCE, Catrie Lane Emerson, FOUR YEARS' COURSES. Cfara Treadway Barker,
Mary Taylor Blaucett,
Bebekah Matibi Boyd,
Alice Langdon Brewster,
Mary Lacy Child,
Hariet Lutreth Constantine,
Mary Adelable Estwards,
Carrille Malet Flett,
Miller Margan, Helen Lacy Source,
Miller Margarit Fine,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Alice May Libby,
Broscie Rutherfurd Marcky,
Sanab Louise Magaon,
Lessie Blilen Margan,
Bessie Barie and Bessard, Margan, Chan
Bendie Bebecea Preston,
Bendie Bebecea DACHREON OF ARTS.

Hrocklyn, N. V., Chon Winnie Orr,
Nourishown, Pa.,
Anburn, Me,
Winchembon, Mass,
Users, N. H.
Samulersyllle, Mass.
Louisville, Mass.
Louisville, Mass.
Louisville, Mass.
Hrodord, Vi.
Cynthana, Ky.
Holliston, Mass,
Susan Blura Wilcox, May Boota,
Mary Lonise Bean,
Annie Ladd Bingley,
Annie Ladd Bingley,
Dorothy Lees Hole,
Candine Brooks Drew,
Lona Ellzabeth Follett,
Abbie Carter Groulfoe,
Ella Lonisa Batyb,
Mary Ellen Jones,
Leona Lebns,

Leona Lebus, Clara Bell Mowry,

BACILBURY OF SCIENCE.

Richmond, Me.

Medla, Pa
Ogdensburg, N. V.
Elgin, Ilt.
Morthoro, Moss.
Fort Dodge, Iowa.
Pottomo, Conn.
Wohara, Mass.
New Hampton, N. II.
Histbrook, Mass.
New Hampton, N. II.
Vlainfield, N. J.
West Remidiph, VI.
Ginnesster, Mass.
Grent Barrington, Mass.
Westerly, It. I.
Millord, Mass.
Langdon, N. II.
West Bardolph, VI.
Tarrytown, N. V.
Inson, Haslon, Mass.
Chester, Mass.

Washington, D. C. Lawrence, Mass. Los Augeles, Cal Wirona, Minn Nurissionen, Po, Charlestown, Mass, Richmonnl, Vo, Central City, Col, New Landin, Ct. Oakland, Cal, Springfield, 111,

Candia, N. 11.

GRADUATES OF THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

PEANO AND HARMONY. Galc Park, Ill. | Mary Lydia Wheeler May Estelle Cook, VOICE AND HARMONY. Jesaic Cable.

ceeded to the dining-hall, where a collation was served,

GRADUATE OF THE SCHOOL OF AUT. Brockton, Maga Bertlia Exclethelpines,

A benediction, with an organ posthide played by Prof. Hill, concluded the chapel exercises, and the procession of Trustees, Faculty, Graduates and Alumnac, followed by the fortunate holders of dinner tickets, pro

Commencement Dinner.

five hundred applications for the coming year, President Shafer introduced whereto we are called. the President of the Board of Trustees, Dr. N. G. Clark.

Dr. Clark explained that the College, in all its appointments, was Wellesley, that it should afford to young women the best advantages of a that here at last he had found something answering to his ideal of a school. high Christian culture; and to his second, that a Christian spirit should to return to the original two hundred and fifty dollar basis, and had been forced at the bardest, by sheer pressure of necessity, to raise the unition once and again and again. It was with the greatest reluctance they had thus departed from Mr. Durant's purpose, but they had been driven to it

by lack of sufficient endowment.

President Shafer, in introducing Professor Schurman of Cornell, paid a tribute to the State Universities of the middle and western states, making especial reference to Michigan University as the Alma Mater of

Wellesley's recent president, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer.

Prof. Schurman, the orator of the day, somewhat taken aback by the tumultuons applause which greeted him, stated that this was his first ap penrance at a ladies' banquet and that the thought uppermost in his mind, as he surveyed the section of the hall given up to the Alumnie and heard music, and do not even know that they are starved. Once I remember from the President of those scores of sons-in-law and long ranks of grandchildren which they represented, was the hope that now at last the neglected science of Babychology might receive an impetus. Mothers had hitherto lacked the scientific and psychological training requisite to make them good observers, from the scientific and psychological standpoint, of ludies. He looked to the Wellesley Alumnie to supply this lack, Concoming state universities, he was not clear as to their advantages in a democratic country. They had not in general succeeded in America. Here we assert that one man is as good as another and bence, when a state university is established, all the farmers and mechanics feel at liberty Schurman declared that Cornell was obliged to educate every year live endowment, which should grant freedom to their professors.

money, yet the best wealth of a college lay in its Alumna, introduced the introducing themselves pomponsly as a B. A. and a B. L., looked atterly first Alumna representative on the Board of Trustees, Mrs. Marion Pelton

the present month.

Mrs. Guild, after the rounds of applause, with which she was wel-

comed, had subsided, spoke as follows:

Wellesley College is an embodiment of the force of example. Our Alma Mater, as represented by her founders and governers, has not only taught her children to follow the golden rule, but has herself led the way, Ever seeking the truth, she sees that in order fully to do unto others as she look with the eyes of the fresh, fresh Freshman, the all-wise Sophomore, the dignified Junior, the consummate Senior? They have found the an- and though many are the paths to new centres of truth and beauty, yet the that have at least begun to correct their limited view by including the broader background, the longer perspective of the world outside this rosebad garden. In so doing, they prove at once that was hind love for the ling that, although there were many present from whom she would like to younger children of Wellesley which is always ready to make new experi- hear, the hour for the evening reception had arrived. A general adjournments in their behalf, and a generous confidence in the Alumnæ. While ment from the dining-room to the College halls followed. A bamil, stawe receive from them with grateful hearts this mark of trust, this high opportunity, is it not natural for us to feel, would it not be utter folly for us not to feel, deep misgivings, as we recognize more and more our own unworthiness? But courage, sisters of the Alumine! Our great mother does ing room, library, reception room, south center and other convenient rally. not ask of us more than we can give. Not yet the mature judgment, in ing-points. But after two swift hours of introductions, reunions and farewhich her governing board is so rich; not yet the wide experience, of wells, the group of coachmen, who received at the north door, eclipsed all lights of our educational circles; not yet the advanced learning, to which to the world of memory. our college courses were only the first trembling steps. But she does ask our love, our service, and sympathies made practical by memory. And she does say to us: "Will you sometimes adjust my spectacles?" If we conquer our misgivings, and do our little best for her in love's name, may we not hope in the falness of time to evolve an Alumna representation which dearning, experience, judgment shall be added to it?

concerning the influence of educated people upon national affairs. Tracing the growth of our American nationality from the first protests against tion, Mrs. Marian Pelton Guild. Since circulars giving full reports of the British tyranny, the first framing of the Constitution, and setting over proceedings of the business meeting will be sent to Alumnie who were not against the thirteen colonies of our early history the thirty-four full-fledged present, only two or three matters of general interest will be noted here. states, with four more soon to be added, of to-day, the Senator claimed After various reports had been heard and adopted, among them that of that it was American scholarship which from first to last had met and Miss Montague, Treasurer of the Committee on the Normnhega Fund, solved the great questions of our government. The scholars may not al- who made a most carnest appeal to the Alumna to relax nothing of their ways be in public places, but they are always in power. They are the efforts in carrying out the undertaking which the Association had twice educators, they fill the pulpits and control public sentiment and public voted to sustain, Mrs. Guild withdrew from the room, leaving the Corresopinion. Mental and moral stampedes will occasionally take place. Temporary fits of insanity will possess the body politic. But the sober second thought of the people, led by the educated classes, will ever guide the ship of state safely through the storm. Senator Teller called attention to the Wellesley Board of Trustees, moved that the Association put on record its excellence of the public school system in the west and claimed that De wer most cordial satisfaction with the action and with the choice of the ranked, in this regard, as the third city of the union. But still our college: standards must be raised. Still more culture must be demanded of our public men. It is the fashion to say that the present generation has pro- turn was greeted with enthusiastic applause. duced among its statesmen no intellectual giants, no Clays, Websters or Callianns, The truth is rather this: The people have moved up. Fifty Tufts was unanimously re-elected Alumna editor of the College paper for years of public school education have done their work. It is an age of the year '89-'90 and reported briefly the management of the Couran's durprogress in science, culture and morals. The century moves from good to ling the past year and the changes contemplated in September. Miss better, and the best is before us, surely attainable, if our scholars but do Helen J. Sauborn was appointed by the Committee Preasurer for the their duty by the American nation.

President Shafer added that if praise was due to those who were the agents of progress, here in Wellesley we must not forget that hody to President, Mrs. Winnefted Edgerton Merrill, '83; Vice President, Mrs. Uninefted Edgerton by the organization of the examining board; secondly of the

past year, and she called upon Miss Knox, Acting Professor in the History

Department, to speak for the Faculty.

Greenville, P

Mackinge Island, Mich

Miss Knox, whose uprising was the signal for a tunnilt of applause, especially from the ranks of '89, made one of the happiest addresses of the evening. She said that she had hitherto often spoken with the Faculty, before the Faculty, and even, in the phraseology of the students, as "a speaking for the Faculty. We of the Faculty, the speaker continued, have | Guild. sometimes spoken to our Trustees, ever receiving generous responses, often spoken to our Board of Visitors, with what success it would be modest in us to leave for them to state, most often of all spoken to our students, even to these former students of '89, and their responses have been (with a wicked After a fitting time had been granted for the material repast, President Faculty, though frequently as friends. We have even contracted a habit of Shafer rose and extended a cordial and gracious welcome to all her guests talking to ourselves. But to-day we will perhaps do well to speak to the welcome to this work, those with trained minds are at a great advantage in and especially to the representatives of sister colleges. Among these the most unprejudiced class present—the College guests. Yet not even these reporter noted President Scelye of Smith, Miss Brigham, President-Elect are entirely unprejudiced. To these we have been introduced already by of Mt. Holyoke, and Prof. Schurman of Cornell. Turning to the Alumnae, the editors of Legenda, we have been exhibited as decorated with the order who filled nearly one-third of the dining-room, President Shafer reminded of red tape. But organization is a necessity. The nature of work and the her listeners that ten years ago Wellesley could point to but nineteen nature of woman demand it. When we do business, we wish to be graduates. On this, the eleventh Commencement, her daughters mm. business-like. We pride ourselves on having one to lead us who can most hered over five hundred and she counted her sons-in-law by-scores. deftly tie or untie the knots, however complicated, in the red tape. Per-Urging the Alumme to return often and study the College problems, the haps even our friends, the editors of Legenda, might do well to emulate President said: "You are the actual Wellesley. Your loyalty is our bul- our example. But our guests have also looked upon our face. They have wark. Your disloyalty would be a disintegrating force." President seen the Faculty Composite. Some have been good enough to remark up-Shafer then proceeded to pass in rapid review the progressive movements on its intellectual brow; other have asked the causes for the look it wears of the College during the past year,-the introduction of new courses in of peace and of content. But in truth we are content,-content with our science and in old English, the development of advanced courses in Trustees, more than content with our President. (Here Miss Knox paid science and literature, the marked increase of literary activity among the a warm tribute to President Shafer, which called forth an outburst of even students, as indicated by the revival of the Greek Letter Societies and the more eloquent applause.) We are content with our students. Full of establishment of a weekly College paper, the erection of a new cottage, the life, but sleady of purpose, to work with them and for them is a constant Missionary work in New York City. It is to be regretted that every daughter completion of the Art Building, and the increase in numbers, there being pleasure. We are content with our friends. Every day our gladdest enrolled upon the books six hundred and eighty-three students, more by gratitude flows out to Prof. Horsford, as we seek repose in the beauty of fifty-five than in any preceding year. But now at last the elastic properties the Faculty Parlor and refresh body and soul with his generous gift of rest. of chapel and lecture-rooms have been tested to their atmost capacity. In But most of all we find contentment in the work itself. In the progress of the chapel, assuredly, the limit has been reached. The College must re- life we are now arrived at the age and the country where the true work fuse to grow in numbers until a new chapel shall be built. There is great and needs of woman are most cordially discussed. We are well content need, too, of a new gymnasium and hospital. And closing her brief ad- that we may help prepare woman to take her due place as a Christian causes which lie behind the social and political life of the day. No educadress by the amnouncement that Wellesley had already received more than scholar. Our prayer is that we may be made worthy of the vocation tion can be too high, the speaker said, to meet the complications which

The next speaker in order was Dr. Robinson of New York, honorary member of the class of '91. If the report of his words is brief, it is be planned for three hundred students, and that its success was embarrassing, cause the over-hubblings of his wit and fun kept the reporter's pen stagger-He emphasized the needs for a chapel, for a cottage to relieve the pressure ing with laughter, and the notes have consequently suffered. Apart from on the central building, for a gymnasium, for a hospital, for money to put the jests and anecdotes, which kept his audience in an uproar, Dr. Robinthe Art Building in working order, and most of all for a larger endowment som expressed his high appreciation of Wellesley and of the type of for scholarships. He stated that the Trustees recognized that while they character he recognized in Faculty and students, claiming that he, as a had been enabled, as they trusted, to hold to Mr. Durant's first wish for hard-working man, knew a hard-working woman when he saw one, and

President Shafer then turned to the Alumnic and called out one of prevail throughout the College, they had failed to carry out his third de- their number, whose presence, from '75 to '79, had brightened the College sire, that no able girl be turned away from the doors. Dr. Clark main- halls, and whose name, from '79 to '89, had been well and widely known tained, amid vigorous applause from the Alumna, that the Trustees wished in foreign lands,-Miss Gertrude Chandler, a missionary whom Wellesley

is proud to claim as one of her ablest daughters.

Miss Chaudler, warmly greeted, spoke to the following effect: I have been realizing most delightfully for the last six weeks what marvellous preparation for life in Wellesley may be gained by a ten years residence abroad. India is an excellent fitting school for Wellesley, and I have come back to be refreshed. To some of the new departments of study I find myself as much a stranger as to the new and attractive buildings, and I could easily talk to you of nothing but my delight in linding myself once more in these beautiful halls, whose harmonies of color are as far removed from the gaudy coloring dear to the native Hindoo, as the barmonies of sound we heard last night are removed from the deafening din and shricks of Hindoo music. The Hindoos live in a famine of hearty and elimbing a mountain pass accompanied by a native hearer, when I saw far above us, gleanting like a silver ribbon against dark foliage and wet rocks, a slender waterfall. I exclaimed at its beauty to my companion, who only looked at it unresponsively. With a desire to kindle him in some way, I asked him what he thought beautiful. "Beautiful?" said he, "I'll tell you what's beautiful. If a man could buy him a cloth with a gilt border, paying three rupces for just one cloth, that would be beautiful." A dollar and a quarter for a suit of clothes!

But I have inverted my subject, and ought to take it right side up with care. Does Wellesley with its beautiful surroundings fit or unfit girls for to tell the professors what to teach. To correct any exaggerated impress- battling with life in barer places? The answer seems simple and clear. If ion as to the financial advantage possessed by state universities, Prol. we cannot always have this beauty about us, we must have it in our thoughts, our memories, our character. It will prove an acquisition more precious hundred and twelve students of the state of New York free of charge. He | than the parchment roll or these magic letters we can write after our name. would advocate the giving up of state universities for colleges of private Of the value of the latter there is in India such a mercenary and disproportionate idea, that we Wellesley girls do not use them, there. Two young President Shafer, stating that although Wellesley might be poor in Brahmin graduates of the Government College who called on us one day, incredulous when my father mentioned that his daughter had received her Guild, '80, who had been elected by the Board to membership within degree in America. "What, a B. A.? Why, have you ever studied mental and moral philosophy?" Then, as if to prove his ability to converse on such lofty themes, one of them asked, "Which system of philosophy is more widely taught in America, the Intuitional or the Experiential?

rallied sufficiently to reply, "That depends on your definition of the terms." To us Alumnae the degree represents but a small part of the litting we have here received for life's duties. The little band of eighteen that, ten years ago, received the first diplomas bestowed by the College, has swelled would that they should do unto her, she must put herself in their place. to the eighty-three graduates of to-day, but I can not forget that we of '70 But how can these wise and friendly directors put themselves in the place, have one weapon that those of '89 can not boost,-the abiding memory of a personal friendship with Mr. Durant. But his spirit is still with you, swer in two words: Alumna Representation. They will take to them- main avenue to all truth and heanty-the fear of God-is kept open, and selves eyes that have seen our unique college life from the inside; and leads, as ever, to the center of the best,—the truest influences that emanate from the College.

President Shafer here brought the dinner exercises to a close by stattioned on the second floor, supplied music, and the corridors were througed dowed, so that the character of its contents might be controlled. Vacation with guests. President Shafer and Mrs. Durant received all in the Faculty Parlor, while groups of Professors attracted returning feet to the Brownwhich she already avails herself in men and women whose names are the others in popularity, and Wellesley's eleventh Commencement receded in-

WEDNESDAY. Alumnæ Day.

The College Building, instead of Stone Hall, was this year made the shall be truly worthy of our noble Alma Mater? May we not hope that centre for Alumnie Day, since the ever-increasing numbers were found to have outgrown the accommodations of the Stone Hall dining-room. At Seautor Teller of Colorado, being next. Introduced, spoke carnestly [ten o'clock the Alumnic began to gather in the chapel and shortly after that time the meeting was called to order by the President of the Associapanding Sceretary, Mrs. Silver, in the chair. Miss Bates then took the thoor and after speaking at length, in the light of recent events inside the Association and out, on the subject of Alumna representation upon the Trustees in electing Mrs. Guild a member of their body. This motion was unanimously carried by a standing vote and Mrs. Guild upon her re-

> Various items of further business were quickly transacted. Miss Norninbega Fund during the absence of Miss Montague.

'87; Treasurer, Miss Mary Mosman, '86. The meeting then adjourned from business to the literary exercises, which were opened by the singing of the College song, "To Alma Mater, Wellesley's Daughters," by four of the members of '98.

The subject of the exercises, College Training as a Preparation for Philanthropic Work, was one of unusual interest. A paper prepared by Faculty," but never before had she been granted the rare opportunity of Mrs. Adaline Emerson Thompson, '80, was read in her absence by Mrs.

Since men must now be specialists, was the position taken by Mrs. Thompson, it is fit that women should receive broader culture. And as a man's duty to state and home is preëminently support and protection, a woman's duty to home and state is order, helpfulness and love. To us is being committed each year more and more of the philanthropic work of the world. While all women are called and meeting its exactions. It is now seen to involve immeasurably more than it was supposed formerly to do. "Not alms, but a friend."

Effort to help the poor must take these directions: to guide, to ruise, to cheer. We must guide them by example, as Christ did. We must raise them by teaching them to turn labor into service. We must cheer them by putting hope into their lives, by bettering their smitary condition, by teaching them content with present opportunities. "All service ranks

the same with God."

By sympathy, by example, by beginning with the children,-thus only can we hope to guide, to raise, to cheer the downtroilden of our race.

In introducing Miss Laura Jones of '82, Mrs. Guild spoke of the great pleasure of the Alimnae in having with them one in whose work all connected with Wellesley feel so deep an interest. Miss Jones presented the practical side of the philanthropic question, upon which she is preëminently fitted to speak, since she has, during the past years, been engaged in City of Wellesley did not hear Miss Jones' paper, for in the face of its eloquent earnestness, petty and selfish lives were seen in their true proportions and all were roused to a desire to take hold somewhere upon this great work, even if the corner falling to one's share be ever so small.

The difference between philanthropic work to-day and in the old time was made plain, and the necessity of patient investigation into the must occur. For instance, a knowledge, the more thorough the better, of the following questions is necessary for intelligent philanthropy. Sanitary laws with reference to the prevention of disease; the conditions leading to social vice; the phenomena of crime and their causes; jurisprudence in all its branches; a critical comparison of the systems of education; causes of

panperism; an examination of the whole structure of society. Miss Jones spoke of the special work accomplished by women, some of which, because of its disagreeable nature, has been that especially left to the management of unscrupnions politicians. Among the various sorts of work mentioned were the investigation of misances; the instruction given to ignorant mothers by nurses; the reform in tenement houses, whose horrible condition was brought nearer home to her hearers by Miss Jones' forcible words than could have been done by any amount of reading; the enactment of laws forbidding the manufacture of cigars in homes, where the fumes of tobacco make still more deadly the impure atmosphere of the crowded rooms; of the good accomplished by mother's meetings and of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, whose work is still in its infancy. Miss Jones said that all theories were entirely useless without brotherly love and referred, as one of the most wonderful agencies in the work of regenerating New York City, to Jerry McAuley, once the terror of the entire neighborhood, the bete noir of the police, whose work so nobly begun is now carried on by his followers. Reference was made to the Five Points Mission

which has made safe a region once afterly given up by the authorities. Miss Jones said that the work among drinking men belonged to Christian women and especially to calucated women, since every stratum of society is represented in the horrible convention held in Bowery lodginghouses, and that there was absolutely no limit to what might be

An earnest plea was made against the purchase of ready-made underlothing at statvation prices and the statement was made that thousands of lives would be saved in New York City alone, if firms could be influenced to have work done in sunny, airy rooms, where the machines were run by steam. An appeal was also made to Wellesley girls to use their influence wherever possible in favor of industrial schools, where manual training should be combined with intellectual.

The speaker next brought forward the subject of cheap newspapers, saying that it was not known how universally these penny sheets were taken even among most destitute families. Controlled by socialists and atheists they breed only discontent and envy, and events are often so misinterpreted that totally false impressions are given. For instance, at the ime of the Johnstown disaster, these cheap papers circulated the report that the money sent from all parts of the country to the sufferers was used by the wealthy men of the Committees to fill their own pockets. The Alumna were inged to find in the solution of this problem a worthy task for Wellesley consecration and energy, in order that some means might be devised for providing more wholesome intellectual diet.

It was claimed by Miss Jones that, as the secularization of education increased, in the same ratio seemed to increase both pauperism and crime. The great need is for Christian schools and Christian teachers, The cause of pauperism in a single word is ignorance. Educate a man and he takes a water view of life, becomes a better workman. Men and women both need to be educated to feel the use of small things, to realize that dollars are made up of pennies. But then ignorance is of two kinds, intellectual and spiritual, and neither must be neglected.

The paper was concluded with the statement that to-day the dominant. race is the Anglo Saxon; that owing to the rapid settlement of the west, the future of our nation is to be determined in the next twenty years. Lef Wellesley graduates lend all their powers, wherever they may be placed, to making that future glorious.

At the close of the paper a few minutes were spent in informal discussion of the great problems which it suggested. In connection with penny papers, Miss Bigelow spoke of the solution which she had seen suggested recently, that some of the wealth of the present time be used to endow a newspaper in the same way that educational institutions are enschools were also suggested as a help both to mothers and children and the question of cheap underclothing was discussed in all its phases. Any one present will hardly look at tempting hargains in this direction without a pang of conscience at the thought of the poor wretches whose life may be sewed into the scames of the garment.

At one o'clock the assembled body filed through the corridors in imposing line to the dining-room, headed by the officers of the Association, who escorted Mrs. Durant and Miss Shafer, honored guests at the literary exercises and collation. The dining-room had undergone a beautiful transformation and could hardly have known its crowded, noisy self. A long table was stretched the entire length of the bay window, having seats upon one side only, and from this at right angles can three others nearly the eutire length of the morn. It was more easy to judge of the numbers present here than in the chapel, since the classes were seated in the order of their years. The earlier classes had but a scanty following and even '80 did not rally its usual force, but the four last classes were more fully represented and in spite of the numberless engrossing cares of the day after graduation, thirty-four '89s testified by their presence to their interest in the Alumme Association. For some time the mon was filled with hum of voices and attention was strictly given to social converse and the supplying of the wants of the inner woman. After the exit of the waiters, Mrs. Guild's bell called for silence and with graceful words she bade those present welcome, hestowing an especially cordial greeting upon the latest recruits to the Alummie ranks.

In introducing Mrs. Durant, Mrs. Guild said that to all Wellesley girls there was one person who represented the first idea of the College; that when strangers visited the College, the students might say in answer to their questions, "This is our Alma Mater of brick and stone of which we are so justly proud, but our true mother, our Alma Mater of flesh and blood, lives just across the take." Mrs. Durant, whose rising was, as always, the signal for eager and prolonged applause, said that she had for the Alumna, heside her cordial greeting, a motto for them to take away: "For since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, besides thee, what he hath prepared for him that waiteth for him."

Hearty applause greeted Miss Shafer, the next speaker. She spoke of various college matters especially interesting to Ahamae. First of the success of the experiment of having entrance examinations at various convenient points throughout the country, and of the strengthening of the cerwhose efforts the College was so largely indebted for the growth of the Sarah Woodman Paul, '81; Recording Secretary, Miss Mahel R. Wing, pressing need of a new cottage, not that more students might be taken, but

that those already there might be suitably accommodated; lastly of the removal of dish-washing from domestic work, made necessary by the in-

creased numbers and the consequent complexity of college life.

Mention was made of Miss Howard and Mrs. Palmer and a letter

from the former was read by the corresponding secretary. Mrs. Guild spoke next of one among the Ahimnae who, while in College, represented to the undergraduates of her own time all that was most hoped for by themselves; when she first left College it hardly seemed that the college-world could move on without her help. It was the pleasantest of duties, Mrs. Guild said, to welcome to the Alumnae gathering after ten years of absence, Miss Gertrude Chandler. Miss Chandler spoke lumorously of the inappropriateness of calling upon her, since this was her first Alumnæ dinner and her seat should be at the table with '89 rather than among the elders. Her message, however, was a serious one. Referring to the statement of Miss Jones that pauperism was caused by ignorance, she said that she believed the poverty of Missionary Boards was caused by the same cause, public ignorance in regard to the work. She begged her sister Alumna to educate themselves in this particular, to put themselves in the way of learning what was being done; to have some part be foreign missionaries to be home missionaries and, at least, to help by their intelligent interest.

Very appropriately the speaker following Miss Chandler of '79 was Miss Beanc of '89. She referred to the remarkable transition which upon "The Centenary Movement of Thought," promised to be decidedly twenty-four hours had caused in the career of the class, yesterday the oldest of Wellesley's daughters in College, to-day the youngest of the Alumnu. She gave various interesting statistics, that '89 was the largest class ever graduated; that her crew had the best record of weight and muscle; that she had carried the tennis championship; that she graduated in better physical condition than any class for four years past; that true to her

motto she was still striving for more light.

Mrs. Guild next introduced to the attention of the Alumuæ, not a fresh speaker, but a series of questions. Why is it that the Alumnæ know more of the College this year than ever before? Why are they more familiar with the present generation of students than former ones? How is it that our students have been able to cancel the distance between their own and other Colleges? How is it that the undergraduate soul, smothered for many a year, has at last found expression? Because of a renegade in the ranks, these questions found no audible reply.

Miss Montague was then called upon to express the congratulations of the old society members to the new upon the revival of the Phi Sigma and Zeta Alpha. She spoke of the benefits hoped for from them in fostering a love for independent work and study, in bringing their members into touch with the vital questions of the day, in giving a training in impromptu speaking not otherwise to be obtained. She touched lightly upon possible dangers, which were believed after all to be no dangers, owing to the perfect confidence and trust felt by the elder graduates in their younger sisters.

Miss Palen presented with her well-known humor the side of the graduates whose plans are indefinite, whose work was nothing in particular, and the last subject was that all-important one, the babies, who were spoken for by Mrs. Maria Blodgett Bean of '81. She brought the encouraging information, obtained by a wide acquaintance with the Wellesley babies, that they all take after their mothers-as soon as they learn to

The Alumnæ left the dining room somewhat reluctantly, as if sorry to bring to an end a meeting which had been made by the President of the day one of the pleasantest on record.

"Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot?"

Miss Anna V. La Rose, B. A. '84, has been elected Superintendent of Schools in Logansport, Ind.

Married.

McCALMONT—SIMPSON—In Wheeling, West Virginia, June 20, Virginia Simpson student at Wellesley in '82-'84, to John Osborn McCalmont of Franklin, Pa.

For many at Wellesley the wedding of Miss Edith Hall was the beginning of Commencement festivities. A large number of Wellesley friends found their way to No. 1 Batavia St., Boston, where they witnessed the beautiful ceremony, the sweet bride's Second Commencement. Dr. Philipps Brooks joined the hands of bride and groom and was very happy in his promise to perform the marriage rites for every '89 girl who would send for him. Miss Hall was married to one whom even her classmates deem worthy of her, Dr. Lufkin of St. Paul.

In Memoriam.

EMILY MARTHA EVANS.

A meeting of the class of '87 was held Tuesday, June 25, 1889, to receive the announcement of the death of their classmate, Emily M. Evans. The class voted to give formal expression to the grief which overshadowed the joy of their reunion, and their heartfelt sympathy with the family of her whom all joined in loving. They felt that the breaking of the circle of classmates among whom she stood so bright, so lovable, so truly loved, makes them sharers in the loss which comes so heavily to those who stood to her in yet closer relation.

We, who were so glad to count her among our number, and whose reunions are forever incomplete without her, make this attempt to express our lave and appreciation of the character of her who, living, had such an influence in our lives, dying, has left the purest memories in our hearts.

For the Class of '87, LAURA LYON, Pres.

Autographs for the Norumbega Fund.

The Autograph Collection which is to be sold for the benefit of the Norumbega Fund, has been growing steadily, and now numbers one hundred and twenty specimens, including duplicates. These are mostly letters. Several valuable additions have come from the alumnae and special students, who have thus generously responded to the call of the Committee, and it is hoped that there are still others who will be able and willing to assist in the work. Autographs of Presidents of the United States, foreign celebrities, Emerson and Walt Whitman would be especially welcome.

Contributions not yet acknowledged in these columns have been received from the following persons, to whom hearty thanks are hereby returned: Mrs. Durant, Dr. Phillips Brooks, Mr. W. J. Rolfe, Col. J. H. Stewart, Rev. W. Dewees Roberts, Mrs. A. Howes, Prof. Morgan, Miss E. H. Denio, and the Misses Josephine A. Cass, '80, Alice H. Luce, '83, Louise Langford, '83, Lilian Burlingame, '85, Ellen S. Davison, '87, S. P. Breckinridge, '88, Helen Rogers, '91, and G. Isabel Pelton, '92.

Among the above contributions are autographs of Charles Dickens,

Robert Browning, Lord Tennyson, Dean Stanley, George Macdonald, Max Muller, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Bayard Taylor, Mark Twain, Ellen Terry, Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, Mrs. Cleveland, Gen. Sherman, and many others; also an autograph poem of James Hogg, which, if its authorship by the "Ettrick Shepherd" can be proved, may be one of the most valuable articles in the collection.

All communications should be addressed to one of the undersigned Committee. Helen J. Sanborn, '84, South Auburn, Maine. (Until September.) Marion P. Guild, '80, West Roxbury, Mass. (Until Septem-

'89's Tricycle.

The late Senior class has had a handsome present in the last few days. They are indebted for a magnificent three hundred dollar tandem tricycle to the generosity of a recent visitor to the College, Col. Pope, well-known throughout the country by his prominent connection with the Columbia bicycle. This tricycle is to become the property of each succeeding Senior class in turn-a tandem, thus, in more senses than one. Next year the fifth year representatives of '89 will share its use with '90, the Seniors in power. All the classes therefore owe a debt of thanks to Col. Pope, nor do they forget the kindness of Miss Hill in introducing him to the College.

Dulce Est Desipere In Loco.

Examinations were nearly over. Commencement day was at hand. The students more or less worn by these last days of hurry and excitement were seated in chapel waiting for the norning hymn. "Number 680" the leader said, but she was understood to say, "Number 608;" so instead of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the students sang what seemed to them to embody many Commencement feelings which are not usually publicly expressed. A WILL RESIGNED.

> I ask not now for gold to gild With mocking shine, an aching frame, The yearning of the mind is stilled I ask not now for fame.

But, bowed in lowliness of mind, I make my humble wishes known, I only ask a will resigned O Father, to thine own. In vain I task my aching brain, In vain the Sage's thoughts I scan, I only feel how weak I am, How poor and blind is man. And now my spirit sighs for home And longs for light whereby to see, And like a weary child would come

O Father, unto thee.

One of the most amusing occurrences in connection with this Com-mencement is the blunder of a Boston reporter, whose classical education appears to have been neglected. This is the same reporter who called the alumnse of Wellesley alumni and who waxed poetic over the "little willow stand in the foreground of the platform, upon which rested the piles of

precious degrees, tied with dark blue ribbons which were to be the reward in the work, if possible; to say not: "We will go, if the Lord opens the of the sweet girl graduate," the same reporter who devoted scarcely a way." but: "We will go, unless the Lord shuts the way"; if they could not dozen lines to the subject-matter of Prof. Schurman's address, but yet found space for the valuable comment:

"Professor Schurman's rather young and bright face attracted the young ladies from the start, and although the matter of the address, which was technical, intensely scholarly and rather dry, yet they listened attentively, and, in the latter stages of the philosophical lecture, broke into frequent and heartfelt applause."

But this promising representative of the daily press reached his climax in his interpretation of Dr. Robinson's share in the opening devotional exercises. It has ever been the custom of the College to have read on Commencement a passage of Scripture from a Latin Bible once in possession of Melanchthon and now counted among the treasures of the Wellesley library. Dr. Robinson, in complying with the request of the Trustees and reading a psalm in the language of the Vulgate from this venerable book, sorely puzzled the reporters, one of whom impressively recorded that the reading was from the "ancient Hebrew text." But the reporter in question is responsible for the following startling information: "Dr. Robinson of New York offered prayer in Latin, and he in turn was followed by Rev. Alexander Mackenzie of Cambridge, who prayed in English." And now it seems that the Boston critics are in full cry upon innocent Dr. Robinson, claiming not only that his "Latin prayer" was showy and in bad taste as a performance, but that it was poor Latin as well!

Extra Copies of the Courant

Containing a full account of the Commencement Exercises of 1889, can be obtained of Chas. D. Howard, Publisher, Natick, Mass.

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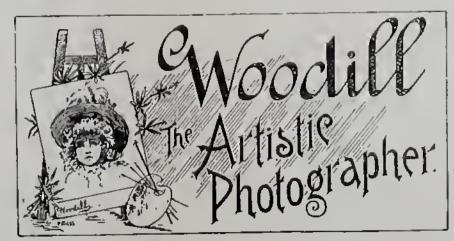
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