you, that he may be honored and they blessed. . . . I beg of you not to allow yourselves to be caught in the materialistic current, or swept away by the tide of selfishness, to make money or preferment the chief object of your life. Realize that your profession is sacred, that in a sense you are ministers of God. If your nature be true and high you will not be content with a purely selfish life, and only this view of your calling will redeem it from bitterness and utter sordidness.

May God guide you in all your ways, and bless you in all your undertakings. May your fellowmen recognize your worth and call you to posts of honor and opportunity. May your life close with the plaudits from those who have known you; 'well done,' to be echoed in the new life when you take the places there prepared for you and for which you have prepared by lives of service rendered to God and man in the spirit of him who 'came not to be ministered unto but to minister.'

The Class-day Exercises.

PROGRAMME.

Overture . . . . . . Orchestrai.
President's Address . . . Arthur Lake Canfield.
Music . . . . . . . . . Orchestrai.
History . . . . . . Milton Lathrop Fish.
Music . . . . . . . . . Orchestrai.
Statistics . . . . . . Luther Keller Yoder.
Music . . . . . . . . . Orchestrai.
Prophecy . . . . . . Albert Wesley Drake.
Music . . . . . . . . . Orchestrai.
Oration . . . . Robert Kimball Sheppard.

Ninety-five was greeted by a thousand expectant friends as it marched to its seats on the afternoon of Class Day. Huntington Hall was tastefully decorated with bunting and palms, and the music, by Daggett, was unexceptionable. The marshals and the members of the Class-day Committee having taken their places upon the platform, the President, Mr. Canfield, advanced and addressed the audience:—

President's Address.

Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen, friends of the Institute of Technology, and especially friends of the Class of Ninety-five, we welcome you to our Class-day Exercises. We wish to extend to you a welcome such that you will feel our sincerity in making it. There may be other classes that can boast of greater brilliancy: some may excel in athletics, some may eclipse all others in scholarship, but those who know the history of Ninety-five will admit that she is noted for her good fellowship and hospitality on all occasions.

To-day, while it is hoped that everyone, both individually and collectively, will feel the spirit of the day and of the class to be one of welcome, there are those among us whom we wish particularly to honor and welcome to these halls. First and foremost, let us honor our parents, those to whom we owe the most and to whom we can repay but a trifle of what they have given us, through a life of care, and work, and self-sacrifice. The parents of many of us have undergone personal discomfort and self-denial that we might have the blessings which have brought us to this hour. Let us see to it that they understand, to-day, how deeply we appreciate our advantages and their sacrifices for us, and as we lead them from room to room of these familiar halls and laboratories, do not let us forget to make them know that we have profited by our years of work and study.

To the members of the Faculty, and to our other officers of instruction, we also extend our welcome. To-day is the only day in all our four years' course at Technology on which we may as a class extend to them an invitation to these halls. To-day belongs to Ninety-five alone. This is the day set apart for us to take charge of affairs and conduct the exercises of the Institute. So it is entirely.