efficient presentation to any society, a passport to the good will of all. The likeness of General Walker will tell to all beholders in the years to come that here was a frank and faithful man, social and courageous, earnest in whatever he undertook to do, and capable of doing much.

I do not know how far those historians are right who, like Michelet, have sometimes undertaken to correct or set aside the judgments which their predecessors had founded upon old documents, bringing in their place an estimate of character taken from the lineaments of a newly discovered portrait; but I am inclined to put some faith in the process, when I see how well nature has stamped the seal of her nobility upon the face we have all looked upon with affection and trust.

The inscription upon the tablet, "Soldier, Economist, Statistician," tells us the paths of life over which he walked, but only the bust below can tell us how the soldier squared his shoulders to his task, and strode straight onwards in the path of duty, how his eye lit up with enthusiasm that made men follow him, how the scholar read mankind as his open book.

If we ask ourselves with all seriousness the question of the poet,

"Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can Honor's voice provoke the silent dust?"

let us cherish the belief which we find in our hearts, that Honor's voice may evoke the spirit, though it cannot provoke the silent dust; and the spirit present this day would surely find no offering more suitable, than the one so well spoken in your names by the representative of the students, the dedication of your young lives to the straightforward, manly work which your leader loved so well, and tried to make you love as the best education.

This is the last and the most enduring of the tributes paid to him who was our president from 1881 to 1897, erected, as the inscription says, by "the last body of undergraduates of his great presidency, the classes of 1897–1898–1899 and 1900."

Gentlemen, in the name of the government of the Institute, I thank you for the gift. Your affection and ours will unite in making it a sacred memorial, and a token to all the classes yet to come, of our respect for the man who continued so well the work begun by President Rogers. The two men, whose effigies stand on either side of the hall, had the great qualities necessary to build up a great school, and we shall ever look upon them with love and reverence.

He ended with a request that those present should follow the invited guests to the corridor below, where the bronze rests on its marble bracket. Here the flag, which had till then concealed the bust, was drawn by Mr. Ambrose Walker. During the ceremony the Glee Club's rendering of "Integer Vitæ" added a sacred touch to the already solemn ceremony.


The ceremony was witnessed by many, although the number of undergraduates was not as large as it should have been. The bust now rests on the left side of the corridor of Rogers Building, on a bracket of Verona marble, and is a remarkable likeness of our late president, as may be seen from the supplementary page which accompanies this number of The Tech.

Great praise is due to Mr. French and to the student committee for the way in which they have done this work, and we feel sure that they have the sincere thanks of everyone at the Institute.

The strong character of this great man, which will have a living exponent in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology as long as it may exist, shows forth clearly in the bronze, and will act as an incentive and inspiration for classes to come in the future.