

ulterior purpose, to perform some specific function. Its purpose is to fit him to become a useful agent, or, it may be, only a valuable tool, for doing the work that the world needs to have done. The college, on the contrary, seeks to operate upon the man himself, without reference to the special utilities he may be made to serve. It regards the man as of more moment than anything he can do. Imperfect as he is, he yet bears some faint impress of his Maker, and is the noblest product of creative skill. His worth is in his power of growth, his nobility in the possibility of his attaining to the full stature of an ideal manhood. To aid in this growth is the purpose of the college, and in helping to produce cultured men and women, it is not only conferring a benefit on these men and women themselves, but is also giving to the world what the world greatly needs.

(Concluded in our next.)

THE CLASS OF '94.

Custom has dynamic force. Again it impels us to take the pen and become the scribe of our comrades who have gone from the sacred halls of Alma Mater. Each year the world makes a demand upon us, and as Anniversary time comes round, stretches forth its arm to receive into its bosom for better or for worse, the contingent which has been girding itself with strength for the activities of life.

They go forth with enthusiasm and hope. They expect much from the world and the world expects much more from them. True training tends to instil the latter fact as a principle of action rather than the former, and nothing is so well calculated to do this, as the college course with all its mingled elements of association and influence.

The class of '94 was unique. Their progress throughout the course was quiet and gentle. They did not play any leading parts. They were not athletes nor foot-ballists, nor had they any aspirations for fame on the campus. In social life they were very conservative, enjoying fellowship with each other, more than contact with general society. Their regard for the esteem of the community over the way was chiefly marked by commiseration at the lack of due appreciation. But they forgave and forgot, on taking their departure.

The lights however were dimly burning, and at an appropriate time shone forth with greater brilliancy. Ninety-four's class-day will not soon be forgotten. We heartily compliment them on the success of that occasion. The student element in the class was good and when it came to the front a fine showing was made.

Seated and composed for observation in College Hall on Anniversary morning, we see the columns of ninety-four advancing. Beauty leads the way. He shall lead here. Meb was specially gifted. His curling brown locks and tender eyes of blue were the envy of many of his fellows. He was an authority on philosophy (?)—yes indeed; the philosophy of carrying a cane or adjusting a necktie. As a student Meb. had good ability; but time and tide did not wait for him. In his senior year he was chairman of the Lecture Committee, as indeed all the country knew, when once a month with his gay livery steers he roared along the highways. But the lecture course reflected great credit upon him and his committee. He is now at