of assistance, to be willing when requested to give a paper, or work upon a committee, and thus render themselves capable of further usefulness.

And now, before turning my attention from the first year students, there is another phase of disposition that should be guarded against by all those whose sense of the rights and regards of others is obtuse. This disposition is the very reverse of backwardness. It is called "freshness." And although the term grates harshly upon the sensitive, and perhaps I should have said sensible, ear, for which it is not intended, it has no significance with the subject of the malady. I mean that some students make themselves obnoxious and the subjects of ridicule, and in extreme cases, of more convincing disrespect, from their lack of respectful address and consideration of the rights and feelings of their fellows.

However, I hope for the coming term that good-will and pleasantness will alway proceed from those of the first year to their seniors and to one another. And I believe in such cases that the same will be returned. Be real. Be honest, fair and considerate, and remember unto performance the Golden Rule. We have entered upon grand professions. Will the smooth running of our minds in mathematical grooves fit us for such professions? No. We may become well-trained in mathematical reasoning and yet be no credit to ourselves or our profession. What should we be? Men—liberal in thought, education, and sympathy for our fellows, honoring truth and fairness in every act, dealing honorably with all men, as well as being educated and proficient in the requirements of our work.

We have reason to think well of our espoused professions. Take a glimpse at their advancement during the last few years. See that flying steel monster, carrying in his wake a train of handsome coaches, whose speed and comfort compare so strikingly with the stage coach of a few years ago! Observe how swiftly it moves, now skimming over the plain, now rising over lofty hills and deep gorges, and again darting through and beneath them, and connecting by easy transit one ocean with another—even passing with ease and rapidity beneath rivers, and connecting the commercial enterprise and industry of nations.

See even the arrows of the heavens are giving light to our streets and shops. They propel our street-cars. They flash a message beneath the ocean, and around the globe. They carry even our voices to ears miles away, and the wasting energy of nature for the economic purposes of man.

Compare the useful and comfort-producing machinery of to-day with that of fifty years ago. Ride with safety, comfort and convenience in that modern city of steel, the ocean steamship, and look down upon the dugout of the aborigines.