

choice of Language. The valedictory by Miss Leck is a new feature in the history of the Seminary.

The following ladies received diplomas.—

Ida F. Jones—Classical Course.

Cassie L. Masters—Classical Course.

Erma Leck—Literary Course.

Alice E. Hamilton—Literary and Musical Course.

Julia Clinch—Musical Course.

The programme was followed by addresses from Revs. Saunders, Kempton and Cross.

Concentration.

Many qualities of mind, combined in many different ways, assist in forming the good student; but they are not all equally necessary. A student may be *able* without certain of these qualities, which serve merely to make him *abler*. There is, however, one essential—the power of Concentration. The wonderful pictures, revealed by the kaleidoscope, so vary that no two can be alike. Yet the figure, which gives symmetry to them all, never changes. Every able mind is one such picture. Each is unlike the other. Yet, underlying each, is the ground-work—Concentration; and about this are arranged the various mental qualities, in ever-changing ne'er-recurring design. As in the kaleidoscope, now one color will predominate, and now another, so, in the student's mind sometimes a ready memory will be the chief faculty, and sometimes it will be inventive ingenuity that prevails. In another case, ability to theorize will be most decided; and, again, the power of logically weighing principles already propounded—and so on indefinitely. Indeed, there is seldom or never a student who is successful, because he possesses in an extraordinary degree, all or nearly all of the useful mental qualities; but, because he applies himself unswervingly to the purpose at hand, with never a thought of relaxation, his only recreation often being the satisfaction afforded as difficulties are overcome.

It is sometimes said, "The world is now not much dazzled by brilliancy. There is more drudgery, more real hard work to be done than ever before; and the men who will do it are those who will succeed. It is so in

politics, so in law, so in science. Genius can no longer sit with folded hands, while all mankind bows at her feet. He who gains an election must "stump" the country; and he who wins a case must do more than trust to his natural talents. The reign of genius is ended: the plodder is king." This is both false and true—false, if we remember what genius really is. It has been defined as "an action of the mind which is steadily concentrated upon one idea or series of ideas,—which collects in one point the rays of the soul till they search, penetrate, and fire the whole train of its thoughts." If this be an allowable definition, it would seem that the *genius* is the *worker*, and consequently his influence is far from waning. But if, when we speak of a genius, we mean (and this is too often the popular idea) one who has some mental qualities of a high order, who is perchance *brilliant*; who has ready wit, wonderful conversational ability, and a memory that never fails: but who is "an idle, irregular sort of personage, who muses in the fields or dreams by the fireside; whose strong impulse—that is the cant of it—must needs hurry him into foolish eccentricity; who abhors order, and can bear no restraint, and eschews all labor"—then, truly, the day of the genius is past. Such a character never was of much use; but now, more than ever before, must he give place to the willing worker, in whose hands modern educational facilities have placed so many keen-edged tools. Worthless and despised, he can give us nothing that will please us better than his room.

QUASI

The Sophomore's Dream.

The midnight hour was near, but still the Sophomore bent his head over a book whose pages were covered with right and curved lines, which, as he gazed upon them, seemed to weave themselves together in inextricable confusion. For more than four hours he had endured the torture of the brain-rack; but now he falters, struggles, succumbs; and soon the weary eyes are closed in unquiet slumber. Though the Sophomore's body rests, his mind is still active; and weird visions are conjured up by his unduly excited imagina-