

of the potency of ideas, of the promise and the hope that shine in the face of all knowledge. There is laid upon us the compulsion of the national life. We dare not keep aloof and closet ourselves while a nation comes to its maturity. The days of glad expansion are gone, our life grows tense and difficult; our resources for the future lie in careful thought, providence, and a wise economy; and the school must be of the nation. I have had sight of the perfect place of learning in my thought; a free place, and a various, where no man could be and not know with how great a destiny knowledge had come into the world—itsself a little world; but not perplexed, living with a singleness of aim not known without; the home of sagacious men, hard-headed, and with a will to know, debaters of the world's questions every day and used to the rough ways of democracy; and yet a place removed, calm Science seated there, recluse, ascetic, like a nun, not knowing that the world passes, not caring if the truth but come in answer to her prayer; and Literature, walking within her open doors in quiet chambers with men of olden time, storied walls about her and calm voices infinitely sweet; here "magic casements opening on the foam of perilous seas in fairy lands forlorn," to which you may withdraw and use your youth for pleasure: there windows open straight upon the street where many stand and talk intent upon the world of men and business. A place where ideals are kept in heart in an air they can breathe, but no fools' paradise. A place where to hear the truth about the past and hold debate upon the affairs of the present, with knowledge and without passion; like the world in having all men's life at heart, a place for men and all that concerns them; but unlike the world in its self-possession, its thorough way of

talk, its care to know more than the moment brings to light; slow to take excitement, its air pure and wholesome with a breath of faith; every eye within it bright in the clear day and quick to look towards heaven for the confirmation of its hope. Who shall show us the way to this place?
—*Prof. Woodrow Wilson.*

The address by Mr. Cleveland, President of the United States, followed. He was received with unbounded enthusiasm. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

As those in different occupations and with different training each see most plainly in the same landscape view those features which are the most nearly related to their several habitual environments; so, in our contemplation of an event or an occasion, each individual especially observes and appreciates, in the light his mode of thought supplies, such of its features and incidents as are most in harmony with his mental situation.

To-day, while all of us warmly share the general enthusiasm and felicitation which pervade this assemblage, I am sure its various suggestions and meanings assume a prominence in our respective fields of mental vision, dependent upon their relation to our experience and condition. Those charged with the management and direction of the educational advantages of this noble institution most plainly see, with well-earned satisfaction, proofs of its growth and usefulness and its enhanced opportunities for doing good. The graduate of Princeton sees first the evidence of a greater glory and prestige that have come to his Alma Mater and the added honor thence reflected upon himself, while those still within her student halls see most prominently the promise of an in-