

Poverty, he held, was attributable to the sheer indolence, perversion and ugliness of men and women, and was not to be rectified by the operations of legislation.

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS.

PRESIDENT MAGILL.

From the Swarthmore Phoenix.

My dear young friends of the graduating class:—During the four years of your college course, you have assembled weekly in this house to attend to your simple religious exercises; to listen to words of counsel and encouragement; and to perform the religious duties of our silent meetings. The end has come, and we say to-day the solemn and impressive words.—It is the last time. Let me present to you a few thoughts which seem appropriate to this day and this occasion.

In a certain sense, every day begins a new year, and every day may be reckoned as an Anniversary. There is no day in which we may not take a new reckoning, make new and better resolves, and begin to live a nobler, a truer, and a higher life. And such a day may well be regarded as one worthy of celebration. But there is always danger, when we set apart certain days and seasons as especially worthy of remembrance that we lose sight of the fact that all days and all seasons are alike good in the eye of Him who arranged them all. And yet, notwithstanding this danger, against which we should be ever on our guard, it is an aid to us in all our efforts for improvement, in all our struggles upward and onward, to have certain seasons especially set apart, when we can, as it were, withdraw from the turmoil and the bustle of every-day life, and look backward over the past, and forward into the untried future, and

take our bearings. At such seasons we weigh and judge of ourselves, of the possibilities that there are in us, and consider what we can do, and what we must leave undone. We see what all of our past has made us, and we realize that to-day is but the sum total of many yesterdays; and that our future is to be made up of and judged by the result of the aggregate of many to-days. We thus learn anew the important lesson that in all our life's work, it is to-day, and its duties and responsibilities that we are to consider, and that to-morrow is happy, or otherwise, successful, or unsuccessful, according to the manner in which we shall have met the duties of to-day.

In the life of a student there are few events of so great importance; few that make so deep and lasting an impression upon the mind; few that stand out so distinctly as mile-stones on life's journey, as the day of graduation, or, as it is familiarly called—Commencement Day. And is it not well thus called? After the course of study which is to prepare for life's duties is completed, may it well not be said that life, in its truest sense, is about to begin. It was doubtless this thought which led to the old English expression with reference to a graduate, which is said to be the origin of the word Commencement used in this sense: "To-day he commences Bachelor." At this Commencement time you are all indulging in retrospection and in anticipation—chiefly in the latter, for is not the best part of life all before you? The four years of your college course now ended have been years, as we trust your future will prove, of profitable labor, as well as among the happiest years that your lives have yet known. We are sure that you will take with you, on leaving this college home, delightful memories of the days here spent. Associations have here been formed, and friendships cemented, which will, doubtless, be as lasting as life itself. Few stronger bonds can be