

at the *great unknown* before whose threshold, we, as inquirers, must ever stand, when we consider how crude many of our most cherished beliefs will appear to posterity perhaps not more than a century after we are silent

We are reminded that from the college with all its appliances for intellectual training, we have not received a finished product, a perfect man viewed from an intellectual stand-point. And what shall we say of him when viewed socially?

The question has been asked, does the College-bred man about to enter professional life need, in the profession of his choice, those social qualities which society embodies, and which society demands of every one who wishes to enter its life-giving circle? In the closing years of this century the question is not, does the social culture required of the college man add to, or detract from, his intellectual attainments? but can he advantageously use those attainments for the betterment of himself and others without this social culture? Will not the very nature of society, if he is to become one of its leaders, or even one wishing to partake of its advantages, compel him to acquaint himself as far as possible with the laws that govern society? Carlyle has said, "The influence of mind on mind is mystical and infinite in the social sphere." He felt the power of society; we in a lesser measure feel the same.

Its mystery also presents itself to us. We wish to understand and enumerate the benefits it confers on us, but we find that only a few of the minor ones can be gathered, on the dusty beach of an un-navigable sea, whose silent waves lave the banks of a real "Treasure Island" of mystic truth, within our view, but beyond our grasp.

We press forward striving to gain possession of this Mystic Island only to find ourselves without a means of transport across the intervening sea. We cannot understand the influence of mind on mind, its power and inspiration all have felt, and feeling, have been conscious of new elements of strength within, derived from conceptions of the *unknown*, made possible by this mystic inspiration yet unexplained. Here more than "Two voices whisper to him, who enters this realm :-

"Moreover something is or seems,  
That touches me with mystic gleams,  
Like glimpses of forgotten dreams—  
Of something felt, like something here :  
Of something done, I knew not where ;  
Such as no language may declare."

Language will express only a few thoughts, feelings and emotions, of the human mind, so that of the benefits conferred by society only the superficial can be enumerated.

"Until the middle of the present century the professional was not expected to possess those social qualities that should fit him for soci-