

civil, ecclesiastical, and educational resources of this country; and Rowland, cut down like Adams in his prime, honored in every land, peer of the greatest physicists of our day, never to be forgotten in the history of physical science. I remind you also of the early student of mathematics, Thomas Craig, and of George Huntington Williams, the geologist, whose memory is cherished with admiration and love. Nor do I forget those who have here been trained to become leaders in their various departments throughout the country. One must be named, who has gone from their number, Keeler, the gifted astronomer, who died as the chief of the Lick Observatory in California, whose contributions to astronomical science place him among the foremost investigators of our day; and another, the martyr Lazear, who, in order that the pestilence of yellow fever might be subdued, gave up his life for humanity.

Like clouds that rake the mountain summit,
Or waves that own no curbing hand,
How fast has brother followed brother
From sunshine to the sunless land.

It is sad to recall these interrupted careers. It is delightful to remember the elevated character of those I have named, and delightful to think of hundreds who have been with us, carriers to distant parts of our country and to other lands of the seeds which they gathered in our gardens of science. It is delightful to live in this age of bounty; it is delightful to know that the citizens of Baltimore who in former years have supplemented the gifts of the founder by more than a million of dollars have come forward to support a new administration with the gift of a site of unsurpassed beauty and fitness. A new day dawns. 'It is always sunrise somewhere in the world.'

[The speaker then turned to the Faculty, who were seated upon his left. They rose, and he addressed them as follows:—]

Dear Brothers:

We have been comrades on the field, seamen on the deep, toilers in the mines, but we have been delving, sailing, striving not for fame or pelf, but for that which is more precious than rubies. Each one has shared in the acquisitions of others, has rejoiced in their honors. Consider our pursuits. Some have discovered in cuneiform tablets and in Egyptian hieroglyphics clues to the origin of religion and government. The Bible has been studied in its original texts and in modern versions, with the reverence that is its due. The teachings of Plato and Aristotle, the poetry of Pindar and Sophocles, the histories of Herodotus and Thucydides have been presented to us as living authors. We have listened to the eloquence of Cicero, reviewed the Annals of Tacitus. Dante is no stranger here. Chaucer and Shakespeare are our friends. The writers of modern Europe are likewise known and honored. Ancient and modern history has had strong votaries.

So too in science. The regions of abstract thought have been penetrated by mathematicians and logicians. The arcana

of nature have been opened to the researches of chemistry, physics and biology.

In such companionship, it has been delightful to live and study and teach and work in Baltimore, to watch the unfolding of talents and the preparation of bright youth for the activities of life. In the face of difficulties our standard has never been lowered. In joyous exhilaration we have breathed the oxygen of high altitudes.

Now I look forward five and twenty years. In a spacious lawn, surrounded by noble trees and beautiful shrubbery, stands a majestic building devoted to the library, the very heart of academic life.

Near by, two halls are consecrated to museums of natural history and the fine arts. There are working rooms for all branches of science. The spire of a chapel points heavenward. Here is a fountain, there a statue. An open field is well trodden by athletic exercises. The colonial dwelling, once the home of an illustrious patriot, is now the president's house. On the borders of the ground are residences of the faculty and students. An air of repose, of reflection, and of study pervades the place. It is the home of bright and earnest youth fitting themselves for the various pursuits of life. Beneath the Wyman oak, sits an antiquary, reading in a musty pamphlet the record of the nineteenth century, and I hear him say: "Those men were the modern knights of King Arthur, pledged to a noble quest, the quest for truth, and bound to their university by ties of loyalty, affection, and lofty aspiration."

REUNION OF THE HISTORICAL SEMINARY.

On Thursday evening, February 20, 1902, a reunion of the Historical Seminary took place in the Historical Library in McCoy Hall. This was a gathering of former students in history, politics and economics and was held in connection with a regular meeting of the Historical and Political Science Association.

This Association was founded December 19, 1877. The first president of it was Dr. D. C. Gilman and the first secretary, Professor Henry C. Adams, now of the University of Michigan. This meeting was the 536th in its history and was called to order by Dr. J. M. Vincent in the Bluntschli Room, the members being seated about the long table which has been the center of the Seminary work for more than twenty years.

A paper on "The Human Side of the Continental Congress" was then presented by Dr. Herbert Friedenwald, A. B. (J. H. U.), 1890. Several of the visiting members gave their reminiscences of Seminary life. Among these were Professors Jameson and D. R. Dewey and Doctors Wilhelm and Hartwell. Sixty-six persons were present, all of whom had been in some way connected with the department. Of one hundred and three surviving Doctors of Philosophy, who graduated in history, politics and economics, thirty-two attended the meeting.