

class distinction from our college and especially from our "Lit," and let each and every one regard our society more and more as an institution in which we all may receive and give very useful instruction in preparing us for our great life work.

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"What is grandeur, what is power?

Heavier toil, superior pain.

What the bright reward we gain?

The grateful memory of the good.

Sweet is the breath of vernal shower,

The bees' collected treasures sweet,

Sweet music's melting fall, but sweeter yet

The still small voice of gratitude."

*Gray, Ode for Music.*