REPORT

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Anniversary Exercises,

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East Greenwich Academy,

— CLOSING —

JUNE 16, 1892.

Reported by V. J. Briggs for the Pawtuxet Valley Gleaner.

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Anniversary Exercises for 1892.

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CLIMAX OF A YEAR'S WORK.—RECITALS FOR GRADUATION.—DR. RAYMOND'S DISCOURSE BEFORE THE CLASS OF '92.—THE CONFERENCE SERMON BY REV. G. W. KING.—THE PRINCIPAL'S RECEPTION.—CORPORATION AND DIRECTOR'S MEETINGS.—ANNUAL MUSICAL CONCERT.—CONTEST FOR PRIZES.—CLASS DAY EXERCISES.—DR. MAIN'S ANNIVERSARY ADDRESS.—GRADUATION DAY.—THE PRIZE ORATION.—VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.—REPORT OF THE BOARD OF VISITORS.—NEWS AND NOTES OF THE COMMENCEMENT SEASON.

The student preparing for college may look upon the end of his academic course as the point of real beginning—the actual commencement of his career of acquiring knowledge. He knows a great many things, it is true, when he has mastered only the rudimentary courses in physics, algebra, geometry, mental and moral philosophy, logic and language, but as compared with the great unexplored field of study his acquirements are only a garden plot in size. Fortunately for him, if within fertile soil he has exercised due caution in planting the seeds of true knowledge that shall spring up and ripen into golden stores of wisdom.

In some of the academy courses the students complete their days of school study and bid farewell to the recitation room for life. But the reception of knowledge cannot end with one's school days, albeit his habits of study are usually molded while in the academy, and upon those habits of acquisition and retention depend, in a great measure, one's success or failure through life. Thus the importance of academic training as well as academic teaching becomes apparent.

The management of the East Greenwich Academy feels confident of having won the respect of its patrons by the exhibition during this commencement season of the results of its courses of training and teaching. The doors have been opened and the public has cordially accepted the invitation to come in and witness the proofs of successful efforts toward advancement in knowledge.

"What man has done man can do," is the trite saying that has given inspiration to many a struggling student, and in reading the following account of others' successes it is hoped that fresh courage may be instilled into the minds of some who might otherwise despair of ever acquiring a liberal and practical education.

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Four recitals were given this year, and although they were not included among the exercises of the week beginning June 12, yet they properly belong in the commencement programme. The first of these was the Graduate's Piano Recital by Alice Blanche Fuller.

MISS FULLER'S RECITAL.

The large academy hall was comfortably filled on the evening of Friday, June 3, when Miss A. Blanche Fuller, dressed in a pretty pink toilette, seated herself at the piano. Miss Fuller's

parents are Mr. and Mrs. George H. Fuller of East Greenwich. She has completed the course in music under the instruction of Mrs. Isadora Smith Bussey. Miss Fuller was assisted in her recital by her sister, Mrs Grace Fuller Manning of Bozrahville, Conn., reader, who received the first prize in the academy declamation contest in 1883. The flowers were tastefully arranged about the rostrum, and the decorations, as well as the programmes, were of a pink hue, in keeping with Miss Fuller's costume.

Following is the list of music and readings rendered:

Beethoven, - Sonata, A flat major op. 26.
Andante-con Variazioni Scherzo-Marcia funebre-Allegro.
Anon, - "Katrina's Visit to New York." Mrs. Manning.
Paderewski, { a Polonaise op. 9, No 6. b "Chant du Voyaguer," op.8 No.3 c Minuet (a l'antique) op. 14 No. 1
{ a Craik, - - - "In Swanage Bay" { b. Anon, - - - Civil Service Mrs. Manning.
Rubinstein, - 4th Barcarolle, G major
Wagner-liszt, - - Spinning Song (from Flying Dutchman)
Robertson, - "How the Derby Was Won" Mrs. Manning.
Weber, - - Concerto, C major Romanza, Adagio-Rondo, Presto. (Orchestral parts played on second Piano-forte by Mrs. Bussey.)

Miss Fuller's performance on the piano showed not only the skill that comes from careful training, but a native grace and artistic expression that give evidence of latent ability yet undeveloped. Mrs. Manning's readings were well received by the audience.

ORGAN AND VOCAL RECITAL.

The second recital for graduation by music pupils was given on Monday evening, June 6. The performers were Mabel Palmer of East Greenwich, organ, and Laura S. Robinson, voice. Miss Robinson is a daughter of Rev. H. D. Robinson of Providence, president of the East Greenwich Academy corporation. She was assisted by her sister, Lizzie L. Robinson, who accompanied on the piano.

Miss Palmer wore a pale lavender dress, cut and trimmed in a unique and pretty style The costume of the vocalist was a lemon colored lansdowne while Miss Lizzie's attire was light pink of the same material. Following is the programme:

Bach, - - Prelude and Fugue in E minor
Haydn - - - Aria, With Verdure Clad (From "Creation")
{ A. Moskowski, - - - Serenata
{ B. Batiste, - Offertoire, In A flat major
{ C. Thomas, - Gavotte, from "Mignon."
Donizetti - Cavatina, O luce di quest anima
Mendelssohn, - - Sonata, in B flat major Allegro con brio—Andante religioso—Allegro maestoso e vivace.
{ A. Purcell, - - Nymphs and Shepherds
{ B. Margaret Lang - - Ghosts
{ C. Rotoli, - - - Too Young for Love
I. V. Flagler, Variations on an "American Air"
Gounod - - "Nella calma D'un Bel Sogno" (From Romeo e Giulietta).
Weber, - - - Overture to "Euryanthe." (Transcription.)

Miss Robinson has a remarkably sweet voice and under the careful drill of Clara F. Williams, the vocal instructor, she has attained a high degree of excellence in the vocal art. Her presence on the stage is not pretentious in the least, but graceful and charming. The work of Miss Palmer at the organ exhibited strength and softness in a pleasing combination. Skillful rendering of classical selections told how painstaking had been the efforts of both pupil and teacher during the extended course of instrumental training.

MISS PALMITER'S RECITAL.

On Wednesday evening, June 8, Ethel Palmiter gave her piano recital. She was assisted by her brother in law, H. L. Bray, baritone. The hall was filled, as on the occasion of the former recitals, and the audience was not disappointed in the quality of the music produced

Miss Palmiter's graceful form was set off to the best advantage by a beautiful dress of white China silk.

Mr. Bray was graduated at the academy in the class of '86, and his vocal powers are familiar to East Greenwich people. The programme:

Bach, - - - Prelude and Fugue No. 12
Haesler, - - - Grand Gigue, D minor
Balfe, - - - "Could'st Thou But Know" Mr. Bray.
Nevin, - Water Scenes, op. 13, { a Water Nymph b Narcissus c Barcarolle
Gounod - - - - - - Nazareth Mr. Bray.
Chopin, - - - Nocturne, F sharp major
Rubinstein, - - - - - Valse-Caprice
Buck, - - - - - "Morning Land" Mr. Bray.
Mendelssohn, - Concerto, G minor op. 25 Andante Presto-Molto Allegro vivace. (Orchestral parts played on second Piano-forte by Mrs. Bussey.)

The applause, prolonged and repeated, showed the appreciation in which the audience held Miss Palmiter's playing. Some of the flowers presented to her on the stage were among the choicest productions of nature assisted by the florist's art Mr. Bray sang very finely and was recalled twice by encores in response to which he sang 'The Palms" by Faure and "Love's Old Sweet Song," by Molloy.

THE ELOCUTION RECITAL.

This was a new thing in the anniversary programme for which the energy and skill of Eva Coscarden, D. O., instructor in elocution, must have the credit The recital was held on Friday evening, June 10, and although an admission fee was charged the chapel was nearly filled. Labor and expense had not been spared in the preparations to make this entertainment a success Blue lights were arranged for darkened scenes and a plentiful supply of red and white foot lights, all connected and disconnected instantaneously by the electric switch in such a way as to produce pleasing effects, enhanced the novelty of the production. The Delsarte class performed an important part in the programme. It is composed of sixteen young ladies: Bel Ray Arnold, Anna M. Boyce, Bessie L. Churbuck, Clara M. Davis, Daisy Davis. Fannie S. Fiske, Beth E Gin never, Flora E Hawley, Mabel P. Heal, Florence O Miller, Nellie M. Potter, Edith L. Murkett. Margaret A. Reed, Ethel M. Stafford, Carrie M. Young and Hattie M. Wilson. The full programme is printed below:

a. { Swaying for Poise. Feather Moves. Curves. Tableaux Mouvants.
b. { The Toilet of the Bride. Niobe and her Daughters. The Death of Virginia.

Delsarte Class, Assisted by
Miss Adelle Satterlee, Pianist,
Mr. John O. Rogers, Violinist,
Demetrius, - - - - Runcie
William G. Farwell
How Tommy's Letter was Answered,
Phelps-Ward
Gracie Jones.
The Battle of Buena Vista, - Whittier
Narrator, Miss Boyce.
The Spinning-Wheel Song, - - Waller
Anita L. Bradford.
a. { The Fishin' Party, - J. Whitcomb Riley
b. { The Funny Story, - - Pollard
Clara M Davis.
The Mouse Trap, - - - Howells
Miss Ginnever, A. H. Mandell
Misses Murkett, Wilson and Young.
The Lost Chord, - - - Proctor
Miss Heal.
Mammy's Li'l' Boy, - - Edwards
Lorena B. Tyler.
She Wanted to be a ——, - - Anon
Miss Reed.
Tent Scene from Julius Cæsar, Shakespere
Alliston B. Gifford as Brutus, H. E. Murkett as Cassius.
The May Queen, with May Pole Tableau, Tennyson

Mr. Farwell's rendering of his tragic selection was in his usual good style. In "The Battle of Buena Vista," Miss Satterlee accompanied the narrator on the piano and the gestures were produced by seven young ladies in a row who spoke not a word. Miss Bradford gave a finished rendering of her recitation, the vocal parts being supplied by Annie H. Smith. "The Mouse Trap" was the piece that made the hit of the evening and Miss Ginnever, especially, showed surpassing skill. Mr. Mandell also did well and Misses Murkett, Wilson and Young, though not appearing in leading parts, all demonstrated that they knew how to become frightened at an imaginary mouse. "Mammy's Li'l' Boy," received justice at the hands of Miss Tyler and Miss Reed captured much applause by reciting the selection adapted to fit the surroundings, "She Wanted to be a Philo." The tableaux by the Delsarte class deserve special mention, that of "Niobe and her Daughters" being very fine. Altogether the elocution recital, though the first of its kind in the school, was a charming success.

DR. RAYMOND'S SERMON BEFORE THE GRADUATING CLASS.

A day bright and beautiful greeted the class of '92 when the time arrived for the delivery of the sermon to the graduates. It was 2.30 p. m., last Sunday, when Rev. Bradford P. Raymond, D. D., LL. D., faced the audience in the chapel.

The opening exercises included a violin solo by John O. Rogers accompanied, on the organ by Mabel Palmer; singing, "Arise, Shine, for Thy Light is Come," chorus class; scripture lesson, Genesis, 28th chapter and Acts 3d chapter; vocal solo, "Behold! thy King draws near the City Gates," Benjamin T. Livingston; prayer by Rev. G. W. King of Taunton, Mass.; singing, "Guide Us and Guard Us," academy quartette, Messrs. Livingstone, Clark, Robinson and Gifford; singing from the hymnal by choir and congregation.

Rev. Dr. Blakeslee introduced Dr. Raymond as president of the oldest Methodist university in the United States, referring to Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. Dr. Raymond selected his text from Genesis XXVIII., 16: "Surely the Lord is in this place and I knew it not."

He spoke substantially as follows:

It was a surprise to Jacob to find God at Bethel where he had lain down to sleep for the night.

The thought that I wish to present to you this afternoon is not that God is omnipresent, but that God is here. It is easy to say God is everywhere, but more significant if we can say God is here, when engaged in business or pleasure, home life or study. We sometimes boast of the age in which we live, and I suppose justly. The methods of doing things in all departments of life, and especially in the church, are more advanced than in any past age.

In intellectual facilities, in books, literature and all helps to church work the equipments of modern churches far surpass those of any other age.

Do we believe, however, as confidently as did our fathers when engaged in public or private worship that God is here? If we forget this our faith is vain and our work will come to naught. I do not say this is the state of things at present, but simply raise the question.

The enemy always aims his bullets at the most vital point. The first bullet of the rebellion was aimed at Fort Sumter and the last at the brain of Abraham Lincoln.

The tendency of the thought of the age is to remove God far away from us both in and out of the church. The development of Pantheism and Deism and the laws of natural science give some students the idea that God is somehow removed from His true position of face to face with man. The laws of natural science may tell us how life affects the matter around us but what life is is still a mystery to the scientist. We are inclined to substitute law for love; power for personality. See how the Lord Jesus Christ puts this thought of His presence into our lives. He taught the Seventy to say: "The Kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." His instructions to the Twelve were to 'heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils;" and they should take no thought how or what they should speak when brought before governors or kings, for, says Christ, "It is not ye that speak, but the spirit of your Father which speaketh in you." Some passages of God's word are the very warp and woof of Christian experience.

The miracles of Christ teach the living presence of the eternal God with men. The resurrection of Lazarus teaches the very essence of immortality. Christ's parables, those incomparable gems of literature surpass in potent and mighty influence on the world, all the literature of Greece and Rome and they teach everywhere Jehovah's presence. Peter at the beautiful gate of the temple told the questioning throng that it was neither he nor John who had healed the lame man, but that through faith in the name of Christ whom they crucified had the man received strength. Paul might plant, Apollos water, but only God's presence could give the increase.

Preaching does not amount to anything unless it teaches us the need of God and brings us near to Him. The apostles were significantly instructed to tarry at Jerusalem until they had received the power from on high, the very presence of the Holy Ghost.

If we could review in detail all the wonderful works of Christ, performed in tireless love for the benefit of the human race, and should seek to explain all in a single word, we should have to go back to the old prophet Isaiah and say with him, Immanuel, God with us.

Every kind of living brain has been whittled and dissected and weighed and measured by scientists and sometimes they say that no evidence of spirit has been found. They can't find some things by these processes. It requires insight and insight is as valuable as eyesight. The time will come, I think, when you will find a Kodak maniac out hunting for God to make a picture of Him. You can't find God with a Kodak, a microscope or a telescope You will find Him by the process of human thought and moral action. Thought cannot be weighed or measured. If I put into Dr. Blakeslee's head a big thought and weigh him he will weigh no more than if I put a small thought in there.

Scientists tell you that the retina of the eye, when looking at a red light receives 423,000,000 millions of wavelets of light in a single second. Science tells you that there are animalculae so small that millions of them would not be as big as a single grain of sand. These, you must remember, are scientific, not theological propositions Can you believe in such statements of the countless numbers of living, breathing, distinct beings and say there is no God? Science affirms and confirms what the scriptures perpetually assume—the imminence of God all about us. "In Him we live and move and have our being."

Another tendency in church thought is that God was wonderfully present with men some 2000 or 3000 years ago, but is far off in modern times. The great truth which I need is not that God is everywhere, but that God is here—present in all I do. The inmost need of the human soul is some one who can give life to the heart and strength to the will to break down inner wrong and corruption and enable it to stand firm in the presence of temptation

And now to the members of the graduating class I wish to speak a word particularly, illustrative of this text: "Surely the Lord is in this place and I knew it not." You need to remember that in the colleges and schools God is preparing to day the leaders of human thought and human action for the coming century. If you go out from this school with the belief that there is a place for each of you in this world, and with a firm belief that God is with you, then you will be fitted for the world's leaders of thought and action. May the choicest of God's blessings rest upon you and may you forever feel the inspiration of His living presence within your souls

At the close of the sermon Dr. Raymond offered a brief prayer. He spoke without manuscript or notes, producing by his thoughtful discourse a favorable impression on the audience.

The class of '92 were seated directly before the speaker and when addressing himself particularly to them in his closing sentences the class arose and remained standing.

The service ended by the congregation singing the hymn, "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord," and the benediction was pronounced by Dr. Raymond.

ANNUAL CONFERENCE SERMON.

At 8 o'clock Sunday evening, Rev. G. W. King of Taunton, Mass., preached the annual conference sermon to a large audience. The opening exercises were an organ voluntary by Miss Mabel Palmer of the class of '92; vocal solo, Mr. Livingston; scripture reading by Rev. Mr. King; prayer by Rev. F. J. Jones, pastor of the Baptist Church; vocal music by the Academy male quartette; and singing from the hymnal by choir and congregation. Rev. G. W. King was formerly pastor of the Methodist Church at Centreville.

The text was from St. John XI, 26: "And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." Following is an abstract of the sermon:

The love of life is an instinct natural to us all and at no time of life does it leave us. In this life we become attached to this earth, the trees, the familiar objects around us until it becomes a dread to meet death. The thought of death has in it a feeling of horror A man seldom takes his own life and when he does it may be considered as prima facie evidence of insanity. I believe that any man who sits and continuously thinks that when death comes it ends existence will cause his mind to become unbalanced.

Men have repeatedly delved into the secrets of nature trying to discover some means whereby they can abolish death. All these efforts have shown the futility of the task of trying to prove the incorrectness of scripture when it says, "It is appointed unto man once to die."

Yet, in the text of this evening we find an elixir of life that deserves our attention. "And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.". What does this mean? I think it means a deliverance from the second death. This second death of the New Testament is not annihilation. Men shrink from annihilation, but much more from this second death. Christ said of Judas, "It had been good for that man if he had not been born." No system of logic can demonstrate that if Judas is sometime to gain an entrance to heaven it would have been better for him not to have been born. The second death is an eternal death, though the dissolution of soul and body may be a temporary affair.

In thinking of the end of life no man who believes in the bible and Christianity need have any regret at leaving his earthly possessions. When Jesus asked Martha if she believed the words of the text her answer implies that she believed Jesus to be divine and His words true.

If you ask me what is the power that confers this elixir of life, I will say that it comes from eating Christ spiritually. I suppose living in Christ and believing in Christ to be identical. That men are lost is not due to the arbitrary justice of God. I doubt, and I say it reverently, if God himself could have provided another plan of redemption than that which is provided. Christ besought the father in agony in the garden that if it were possible He would let this cup pass But there was no other way, and Christ accepted and endured the suffering to atone for the sins of all who will accept His salvation. If men will refuse to appropriate the remedy it is nobody's fault but their own. If the world could have been saved by other means then Christ would not have died. I believe there are moral and spiritual laws that God cannot destroy unless he destroys moral and spiritual nature.

The text has in it a warning and a comfort—warning for the man who believes not and comfort for the Christian. If we partake of Jesus Christ in His spiritual nature, by faith, it is a beginning of eternal life here. The grace of God keeps men fresh and happy through life to their dying hour. Having this eternal life conferred now we ought to be cheerful. There is no such thing as a pe-simistic Christian. The very phase is contradictory.

May God help us all to live in Him, to believe in Him and to lay hold on eternal life.

The choir and congregation sang "Jesus Lover

of My Soul" in closing the services, and Rev. Mr. King pronounced the benediction.

THE PRINCIPAL'S RECEPTION.

Monday evening the principal's reception to the graduating class was given in the parlors of Rose Cottage. The guests were received by Dr. and Mrs. Blakeslee and enjoyed the pleasures of the occasion The classes of '92 and '93 were present with members of the faculty and some invited guests from the village. Some of the music pupils furnished vocal and piano music for the entertainment of the company. Cooling cream and choice cake were supplied to refresh the visitors. The reception was from eight to ten.

CORPORATION AND BOARD MEETINGS.

The annual meetings of the corporation and board of directors were held at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., respectively, on Tuesday. The usual routine business was transacted

ANNUAL CONCERT.

The annual concert by the students of the East Greenwich Musical Institute was given in the chapel before a large audience on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. The pupils were assisted by Evangeline Larry of Providence, who is a young violinist of exceptional talent. Miss Larry is a daughter of Rev. J. H. Larry. The exercises did not consume as much time as in former years, but that they did not suffer in quality by comparison is shown by a glance at the following programme:

PART I.

The Miller's Wooing, - - - - Fanning
Chorus Class.
Impromptu, op. 29, - - - - - Chopin
Florence O. Miller.
Fairy's Cradle Song, - - - - - Behr
Theodora Blakeslee and Stella Peck.
Concerto, op. 16, - - - - - - De Beriot
Miss Larry.
Norwegian Bridal Procession - - Grieg
Florence E. Burdick.
The Gipsies, - - - - - - - Schumann
Ladies' Chorus from Vocal Class.
"Les Deux Alouettes," Impromptu, Leschetizky
Sadie P. Ryder.

PART II.

Variations on "The Old Folks at Home,"
Flagler
Mabel Palmer.
Two Scotch Songs, { a. Blue Bells of Scotland. b Light May the Boat Row.
Chorus Class.
Faust Waltz, - - - - Gounod-Jarll
Adelle Satterlee.
Thou Brilliant Bird, - - - - David
Laura S. Robinson.
(Flute Obligato by Mr. Everett.)
{ a. Traumerei, - - - - - - Schumann
{ b. Mazurka, - - - - - Wieniawski
Miss Larry.
Hungarian Dances, - - - - - Brahms
Ethel Palmiter and Blanche Fuller.
"Unfold, Ye Portals," - - - - Gounod
Chorus Class.
A. Blanche Fuller and Mabel Palmer, Class Accompanists.

The sopranos and altos occupied seats near the front of the rostrum. They were attired for the most part in costumes of white and made a pretty appearance. Mrs. Bussey, as musical director, received handsome bouquets of Jacqueminot roses and several of those who took individual parts were greeted with baskets of flowers as well as rounds of applause. Miss Palmer's playing variations on "The Old Folks at Home" deserves words of strong approval. A brilliancy and strength of rendering that surprised her hearers characterized this performance. She was recalled to respond to an encore. Miss Robinson's sweet and cultivated voice was appreciated. The large chorus of nearly 60 voices was the grand feature of the concert. In "Light May the Boat Row" the delicacy of tones and blending of voices was noticed with pleasure. The final anthem, "Unfold, Ye Portals," was the part in which the chorus class outrivals that of any other annual concert given here in many years It was splendidly sung, and when the last note died away the audience was so entranced that they forgot for the moment amid the applause to leave their seats, evidently desiring more of the inspiring music.

PRIZE DRILL CONTEST.

The organization of the Academy Cadets was effected less than a year ago, but the prize drill on Wednesday morning showed that the company possesses the stuff that makes soldiers.

Col. Henry T. Sisson, ex-Lieut. Gov. of Rhode Island, some time ago offered some prizes to stimulate good work in drilling. Two non commissioned officers and two privates receive prizes. The two first prizes are each a Stevens rifle, valued at $25 each. The two second prizes are each $10.

Col. Will E. Brown, Major William A. Browning, Captain Thomas Allen and Adjutant John A. Tourgee, all officers of the Kentish Guards, acted as judges by request. Eighteen men of the company under command of Captain Raymond A. Robbins, who acted as drill master, were formed in line at 8 30 a m., on the campus in the rear of the Academy. They were put through the various movements in the school of the company, and marching orders were executed with accuracy. Especially excellent was the execution of the difficult movement "to the rear, march!"

After 45 minutes work by the company, eight men were dropped out of line and ten remained to execute the movements in the manual of arms, both with and without the numbers. In a few minutes all but four privates and two non commissioned officers were dropped. These remaining men were drilled further and soon after 9 o'clock the judges repaired to the Kentish Guards' Armory to compare notes and make their decision. The judges expressed satisfaction at the excellence of the drill.

PRIZE DECLAMATIONS.

Seats and aisles were all filled at 2.30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon on the occasion of the declamation contest for the prizes in the hall. Dr. Blakeslee sat on the platform and announced the parts on the programme. It was as follows:

Prayer, Rev. Richard Povey, Attleboro, Mass.
Overture from "Romeo and Juliet," Bellina,
(For violin and piano)
John O. Rogers—Mrs Bussey.
Captain January, - - Richards,
Daisy Davis.
Scene from "The Rivals," - Sheridan,
William G. Farwell.
Meeting of Mary Stuart and Queen Elizabeth at Fotheringay Park, - Schiller,
Beth E. Ginnever.

Vocal Solo, Appear Love at thy Window, Gregh
Louise M. Crowell.
(Violin obligato by Mr. Rogers.)
'Zekil, - - - - Matt Crim,
Herbert E. Murkett.
The Boat Race. - - - Anon,
Florence O. Miller.
The Fall of Cardinal Wolsey, - Shakespeare
Benjamin T. Livingston.
Piano solo, "La Papillon," - Lavalle
Florence E. Burdick.
The Swan Song, - - Brooks
Fannie S. Fiske.
The Miser's Fate, - - Osborne
Alliston B. Gifford.

Rev. W. J. Smith Bristol, Rev. S. McBurney, Providence, and Rev. J F. Cooper, Providence, were judges of the contest The general comments passed upon the exercises were to the effect that the contest was a close one and the judges would have difficulty in selecting the winners rrom the list where all were so nearly perfect. The points taken into consideration were enunciation, pronunciation, voice, gesture and general effect.

Those who took part were the recipients of many beautiful bouquets. The decision of the judges as to the winners of the prizes is announced in the columns below after the account of the graduating exercises.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

The class of '92 marched on to the chapel rostrum to organ music played by Miss Palmer, at 6.15 o'clock, Wednesday evening The members are 13 in number and graduate in the following courses:

CLASSICAL—Albert Francis Blakeslee.

LATIN SCIENTIFIC—Anna Mason Boyce, Bessie Louise Churbuck. Marla Bertha Congdou, Frederick Livingston Parker, Edith Wheaton

ACADEMIC—Clara Miller Davis

GREEK SCIENTIFIC—Raymond Adams Robbins.

MUSIC—Alice Blanche Fuller, piano; Mabel Palmer, organ; Ethel Palmiter, piano; Laura Sanborn Robinson, voice; Mary Lulu Tanner, theory of voice

The exercises were interspersed with wit and pathos. President Albert F. Blakeslee made a brief address. Misses Palmiter and Fuller played a duet on the piano. The "Class Annals" were read by Miss Davis; Mr. Parker delivered in rhyme the "Class Oracle;" Captain Robbins was announced and made in behalf of the class a presentation to the school of a large framed picture of the Coliseum at Rome. It will hang on the chapel walls. In the absence of the principal, Vice Principal Drake responded, accepting the gift in behalf of the academy. The "Address to the Undergraduates" was made by Miss Congdon.

A "Presentation to the Class of '93" was made by Miss Churbuck. She mentioned their motto, "Per aspera ad astra," and said that one way to reach the stars was to attack as many strings to the gift of the class of '92, a sky rocket, as there were members of the class of '93, let each member grasp a string, apply the flame and test the truth of the paraphrase:

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were then attained by sudden flight."

President L. C Weeks of '93 responded to Miss Churbuck, accepting the gift and expressing the desire that his class might attain to the position of the only original stars, the class of '92. With a closing class yell the members of the class of '92 filed from the stage.

DR. MAINS' ANNIVERSARY ADDRESS.

"Egotism, Gold and Pedigree" was the subject of the Anniversary address delivered in Academy Hall on Wednesday evening, June 15, by Rev. George P. Mains, D D., of Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. Mains was introduced by the principal as one of his old college class-mates After a few pleasant personal allusions in opening, the speaker in substance said:

Among the elements which shall decide our choice of companions, modesty, not egotism, is a winning quality. The man "who does good by stealth and blushes to find it known" is one whom we do not black-ball when nominated for membership in our club

The grace of humility is an adornment of life. The woman whose exquisite beauty compels the admiration of all eyes is never so beautiful as when she appears untouched by the consciousness of her charms. The violets hide themselves in the grasses; the wild flowers bloom in ravines and under the shadows of great forests, the gold and the jewels must be hunted from their hiding places in the rocks. In society, as in nature, the rarest qualities are often hidden.

The really best men and women are not those Pharisees who never enter the street without sounding a trumpet before them. They are not those who head public subscription lists, while, at the same time they forget the needs of widows and orphans who live near them in the back lanes

But let us not deny the marketable value of egotism It forms a large part of some men's stock in trade—It is the powder which carries their purpose to the bull's eye. Modest worth never rises to hold open controversy with mediocrity The result often is that as many man with immense self-assertion comes to the front, while his superiors remain in retirement. And it is true that among the world's goists we might find some very enviable company. Shakespeare begins one of his sonnets thus: "Not marble nor the gilded monuments of princes, whall outlive this powerful rhyme"

Alexander Pope was sent into this world a physical deformity; but in this little, poor deformed man two things reached a towering height—poetic genius and egotism. He wrote:

"I own I'm proud—I must be proud to see
Men not afraid of God, afraid of me."

Edward Gibbon will forever justly rank among the world's great historians. The scholarly research which preceded and made possible the writing of his great work, on the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" was simply prodigious. No wonder that on that moonlight night when he had written the last line of his immortal history he should give free vent to his emotions of joy at his recovered freedom and perhaps his established fame But look at this: A man just 56 inches high, his head enormous, stomach aldermanic, short legs, toes turned in—this man in full view of the stupendous mountains of Savoy and of the charming scenery an the shores of Lake Leman, walks in his garden, takes a pinch of snuff and then deliberately writes in his private journal: "I am the greatest historian that ever lived."

Egotism, pure and cool as snow, was never more pronounced, perhaps, in any brilliant American than in Margaret Fuller. Emerson made two complaints against her—first, of her "mountainous me," and, second, that she made him laugh more than he liked to. She has been called the "Priestess of Transcendentalism." In conversation she was a "Madame DeStael. But it was Margaret Fuller who wrote: "I have

now met all the minds of this country worth meeting and find none of them comparable to my own."

The thing we admire in these persons, however, is not their egotism, but their power. We instinctively give place to power.

Years ago one night in Troy, the big elephant Hannibal, escaping from his keepers, went into an iron foundry and burned his feet on the heated metal. This put him in a towering rage, and marching out he cleared everything before him, until, at last, lifting away the fence, he established his headquarters in a garden. The owner leaped out of bed and went forth, gun in hand, to drive away the supposed robbers of his garden. The night was dark. For the moment his majesty, the elephant, stood stone still. Our man crept along until, in an instant, the out lines of the huge creature came between him and the sky. Then Hannibal lifted his trunk and sounded his trumpet. Not the end of the world will be more solemn for most men than was this moment for the garden owner. Rushing, flying, he knew not how, and bolting his door after him he exclaimed, "In heaven's name, whatever you are, if you won't swallow the house, you are welcome to the garden and all in it."

There is a wide difference between egotism and self-reliance. Self reliance, when backed by inherent power, is a thing to be respected. Hannibal's mood was not only intensely self-reliant, but he carried with him the manifest power of holding the situation.

The makers of epochs, the leaders of revolutions, the uncrowned kings in the world of thought were all men of great self-reliance and conscious power. Without great men humanity would be like the servile Israelites in the land of Egypt. The oppressor's hand may bruise the people until they lift their cry to heaven but the situation is hopeless until some man whose soul is luminous with prophetic vision, whose brain and heart are aflame with divine thought, shall come down from Horeb or Olympus.

The history of an epoch is the history of one ruling spirit, the man who incarnates the epoch in himself. For every one who desires to make the most of himself it will be profitable to court the personal companionship of the world's supreme men. The prophecy of our own possibilities is awakened within us as we come in contact with men of grandest thought and mightiest deed. To do this we shall need to commune with those of other and distant generations. Among the cheapest and most worthless of worthless and cheap things is that fashion that cries down a fact because it is old. It is only great names, thoughts and deeds that can outlast their own generation. For the stimulation of our best thought, it is better to dwell with some Plato in the Academy, than to walk on the city thoroughfares with millions. How many among the surging masses around us will ever speak a word or breathe a thought that will outlive their own day?

Time remorselessly mows us down by whole generations and then spreads over us the mantle of oblivion. In this world humanity has no immortality save in the thoughts and deeds of its exceptional and great souls. We are under divine injunction to make the most possible of ourselves between the two ends of this short life.

I have not lived to my present years without being impressed with the value of money as a factor in man's best life. Money is one of the most wondrous agencies of civilization. There are two classes of men whom humanity will not permit to die—its first-rank geniuses and its philanthropists. This is the age and ours the land in which a passion for wealth is supreme as never before. Our unrivalled natural resources and unequalled appliances give us opportunities of fortune-making unequalled in human history. And so, to-day, we are the richest nation in the world. And the deepest meaning of this is that America is the Mecca of the nations, the moral battle-field of the world. Here are to be solved the problems of the nations and here is to be developed the future religion of mankind, a religion in whose purified heart shall sit the enthroned Christ, and on whose white wings shall be borne the messages of divine light and life and blessing to the last benighted child of the race. In the scheme of God's providence this vast accumulation of American wealth is to play a great part in ushering in the true golden age of the world.

"Yet I doubt not thro' the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."

In the great opportunities of wealth God is giving to Americans the opportunity to assert a manhood superior to the slavery of private greed or selfish lust, an opportunity by the right moral uses of gold to initiate the dawn of an age whose glory has filled the visions of seers.

But, alas! Money does not always keep good company. It was the infamous, malignant Iago whose favorite motto was: "Put money in thy purse." Money is a thing of power. Its power for evil uses is shown when in a political election in the first city in this land men are marched in long lines to the polls and from the polls to the nearest whiskey saloon where they receive five dollars each for doing the bidding of their masters.

There is many a mother in this country who is idiotic fool enough to discourage the suit for her daughter's hand of a young man whose character is intrinsically golden—a young man clean-blooded, clear-brained and pure-hearted, simply because he is poor; while at the same time she seems eager to take the risk of blasting utterly her daughter's life by committing her soul and body to some wine-drinking dude whose spider legs would be too weak to support his body were it not that his upper story is so light—a fellow whose only recommendation is that he wears the badge of wealth. The English language, with all of its wealth, begs for a word to express a folly so tragic.

Money can't take the meanness out of a mean man. You have seen men who in dollars rank as millionaires, but who in real manhood are so microscopically small that it is difficult to keep them in your eye long enough to place them. Men so small that they could take an ample bath in a thimble; men without enough material in their entire manhood to make a respectable toy for a baby.

Money is a thing of power, but it is no substitute for the dictionary and the spelling book. Neither is it powerful enough to write a selfish name in the undying love and esteem of mankind. Great wealth selfishly hoarded or selfishly used is as much a perversion of the divine plan of life as is the prostitution of genius to ignoble ends. And written deep in the moral constitution of the human race is a decree which forbids the love of men to a selfish man.

If, on the basis of my lack of money, you ask me what company I keep, I point you to a ma-

jority of the world's heroes, philosophers, poets, artists, geniuses, and I say to you: These are my companions. Socrates had fewer wants than a soldier or a slave. Alexander came offering favors and Diogenes could say:—"The only thing I beg is that you will not stand between me and the sun." Homer, who sang for all the ages, was a wandering mendicant. Dante, Spencer and Milton were all poor. Much of the world's best work has been wrought in the very teeth of adversity and the workers could sympathize with the poet who, in a pretty sonnet to his cat, begs the light of her eyes to write by, as he was too poor to buy a candle.

Most of the young men and many of the young women of to day, naked handed, will have to fight their own battles with fortune. These young men and women are in an honorable succession; for most of the heroic souls and geniuses of the past have done the same things before them.

What the world wants of us all is our best work. And it should be said that the man who honestly gives this need have no fear of want.

I am not here to lift my voice against the value of a noble pedigree. Good Ben Jonson said: "They alone against a noble ancestry cry out who have none of their own." But some of you, as myself, are not in possession of those records which trace your unbroken lineage back to an ancestry of noble blood. If so, do not, therefore, discount your real quality; you are, all the same, doubtless, of noble blood.

You can all fall back on the fact set forth in Matthew Prior's epitaph. He was the son of a joiner, and it is not known where he was born. He wrote his own epitaph:

"Nobles and heralds, by your leave,
Here lies what once was Matthew Prior;
The son of Adam and of Eve,
Can Bourbon or Nassau claim higher?"

Nature denies to any hereditary aristocracy a monopoly of genius or of worth. No lineage can substitute these qualities. "Cobbler, stick to thy last," though a proverb centuries old is not sound. Linnaeus, the great naturalist; William Sturgeon, the electrician; Samuel Drew, essayist; Hans Christian Andersen, novelist; Henry Wilson, senator from Massachusetts and vice president; William Carey, the missionary who made the Bible accessible to 300,000,000 of his fellow men—these all began life as cobblers. Fathers, as against nature, have no wisdom to decide proper callings for their sons. The father of Columbus was a woolcomber and he desired his son to pursue the same calling. But Nature had ordained him for the high admiralty of the seas, and he placed a new continent on the map of the globe.

The lecturer paid glowing tributes to William Shakespeare and Abraham Lincoln. He then said in closing:

Young man, you are ambitious of success? What lack you? Is it only that you have no illustrious pedigree? That you must begin life upon your own merits? Then, be of good courage. All history stands behind you to tell how the portals to every avenue of character, of honor and of greatness have opened themselves to such as you.

A successful Englishman wrote on the fly leaf of his memorandum book and ascribed his success to this motto: "By means of patience, common sense and time, impossibilities become possible."

But permit me to express the most important conviction that Life's truest success is not a synonym of favor. It is not always heralded by trumpets. No man in this world is a success who fails to build a personal character after the model of God-like manhood.

An Apelles could paint for eternity. But you and I are here to do something better than that. We are here to build within ourselves the structures of immortal character. And, after all, we can bequeath to the world no heritage so valuable as that of a right manhood. So live then that when our eyes are closed, Nature can stand up and say to all the world: "This was a man." Laertes, hear:

"This above all: To thine own self be true;
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou cans't not then be false to any man.
Farewell."

GRADUATION DAY.

Thursday morning, June 16, found nature in a cheerful mood, the skies were blue, the air was clear and exhilarating. As commencement week is the climax of the year's work in school, so is graduation day the climax of commencement week.

At an early hour the class of '92 were astir and long before 9 30 a. m. arrived the hall was filled with people come to listen to the graduation exercises.

The Faculty and several ministers of the conference were seated on the platform. Principal Blakeslee arose and introduced Dr. Webb of Providence, who offered prayer in opening. The order of exercises was as follows:

Prayer,
Rev. J. W. Webb, D. D., of Providence.
Postlude in E, - - - - - Whiting
Mabel Palmer.
Salutatory, - - - - - Anna M. Boyce
Socialism, - - - - - Edith Whedon
What is Education? - Raymond A. Robbins
There Shall be no Alps, - Bessie L. Churbuck
Magic Fire form "Die Walkure,"
Wagner-Brassin
A. Blanche Buller.
Silent Influences, - - M. Bertha Congdon
Improvement the Motto of the Ages,
Clara M. Davis
Waltz Song, Romeo et Giulietta, - Gounod
Laura S. Robinson.
Gaming and Lottery Schemes,
F. Livingston Parker
Victory and Defeat, - - Anna M. Boyce
Polacca in E. Op. 72, - - - - Weber
Ethel Palmiter.
Sunday Opening at the World's Fair, with Valedictory Addresses,
Albert F. Blakeslee.

After Miss Palmiter's performance on the piano the members of the graduating class came into the chapel from the Adelphian room, and occupied seats in a row, directly in front of the platform while the valedictorian was speaking. At the close of his oration, "Sunday Opening at the World's Fair," printed in full elsewhere in these columns, Mr. Blakeslee delivered the valedictory addresses as follows:

VALEDICTORY ADDRESSES.

We have sung together our songs of triumph over our past achievements and of hope for future victories. There comes to us now, in our hymn of life, a minor strain, as we pause for a moment to look back upon the days that are no more. No more shall the ringing of the bell call us together to prayer, to recitations, or to study. No more shall the walls and buildings re-echo to our voices. The tennis courts and campus

shall still be used, but not by us. The paths through woods and meadows here will no more feel our tread. The spring flowers will be plucked by other hands. Our skates will no longer cut the ice nor our oars the warm waters of the bay. All these, the scenes in which we so much joyed, all must be left behind, but none will be forgotten. To these, farewell.

"The end bas come, as come it must
To all things; in these sweet June days.
The teacher and the scholar trust
Their parting feet to separate ways."

It would be sad, indeed, were it necessary, at this late hour, to assure you of our appreciation of your constant care and interest in our welfare. We are not ungrateful. We are sorry if we have not always esteemed as we ought, the arduous and perplexing work of those through whom we have been able to see this day. We thank you sincerely and hope that in future years you may look with pleasure and satisfaction upon a bountiful harvest which you have sown.

"Think not that the seed is dead,
That in the lonely place is spread.
It lives! it lives! the spring is nigh,
And soon its life shall testify."

Farewell.

Schoolmates: We have lived our school life here before you. In many ways we have failed. Others might have set you a better example, but we have done that we were able. May you so profit by our mistakes and failures that when you stand where we are to-day it may be with satisfaction greater than ours that you can look back upon the former years of your course.

Farewell.

Classmates: Our last examinations have been passed, our last essays written and we are now where for the last four years we have striven to be. Every minute brings us nearer the time when we shall receive our diplomas and be no longer students of the academy, but alumni. Then for some of us our school days are over; for others, but one stage toward the completion of our scholastic education has been passed. We have learned that the world is a battle field, not a play ground for *nonne per laborem jit successus?* It is now for us to practice what we have learned. "The time for words has passed and deeds alone suffice." When a few more days or years have gone and we shall have finished our earthly course and stand in another graduating day, above, there surrounded not simply by our teachers and a few friends, but by all the myriad host of heaven, may we then receive as a testimony to our faithfulness, not a perishable diploma, but an everlasting crown from Him whom we have all gladly accepted as our Teacher and Guide.

And now,
"Farewell, a word that must be and hath been,
A sound that makes us linger, yet, farewell!"

CONFERRING OF DIPLOMAS.

At the close of the above addresses from the valedictorian, Rev. Dr. Blakeslee, the principal, called the members of the class of 1892 to the platform and spoke to them feelingly in the following words before conferring upon them their diplomas.

Members of the class of '92:

The world is very largely willing to give honor to whom honor is due. It admires success. He who by his own exertion overcomes difficulties and surmounts obstacles and compels victory, in whatever capacity, is pretty sure, sooner or later, of an appreciative recognition. Plaudits of approval and the meed of praise are often accorded even to successful rivals and political opponents, and perhaps personal enemies. The world is in the main, just and often generous. It is obedience to this sentiment and out of deference to a time honored custom that we gather here to-day to publicly testify to your fidelity and to bestow upon you the honor due from years of persevering toil.

As upon the wedding day of his idolized daughter, or when his beloved son has attained his majority and is about to leave the parental roof to try his fortune in the world, the father very appropriately drops a word of counsel and adds his benediction and an affectionate farewell, so it is appropriate that to you who have become to us almost as children, should at this hour be addressed a parting word of commendation and advice, and we to say our farewells.

No young person can reach the position you occupy to-day without some earnestness of character, some conception of the stern reality of life That you are thus earnest of purpose is seen among other things in your selection of a class motto, "Per laborem fit successus."

This motto implies, I take it, a due appreciation on your part of the important truth that real success is the reward of continued effort and comes only through patient and persevering exertion; that your future is mainly of your own creation; that there must be the rugged climbing, the hardened muscle, the swarthy brow, and the sweat of toil, It augurs well for you, young friends, that you appreciate this. The conception which we form of the magnitude of any task has a great deal to do with our success in completing that task. To under-estimate the strength of an enemy generally leads to defeat. To expect to learn in fifteen minutes a lesson which on the part of your teacher required two hours hard study will inevitably end in mortifying failure. To attempt to make an overland journey to California, calculating the distance thro' each state by our knowledge of a morning drive across Rhode Island, would surely end in blank despair. To presume to reach the summit of the Matterhorn with the same effect with which you climbed the New England hills of your childhood's home, is to sit down in discouragement before your companions have fairly begun the ascent which shall reveal to them the incomparable glories of an Alpine sunrise. To expect to attain success in life, to scholarship and culture, to positions of usefulness and honor, without effort is about equal to expecting a hardened muscle and toughened sinews by an Almighty fiat.

"I have no great confidence," says an eminent one, 'in the men who do not work, and who, on coming into the world, find their lives ready made for them." The men and women of power to-day are those who have made their own lives. That in us which is chiefly valuable and those of our possessions which to us are the most useful cost us something. One of you has to-day compared the difficulties in life to be surmounted to the Alps. "Italy," with its sunshine, its glories and its rest, "lies," so the saying goes, "beyond the Alps." Your Italy, young friends, as suggested by the oration, is by way of the Alps.

But I am minded that the fervid dreams of youth are sometimes never realized, that it is possible that the Italy of your present conception may never greet your eager eyes. This world is full of disappointments and it would be

strange if the azure of those skies were not a little duller and the glories of those sunsets a little tamer than your imagination pictures them to some of you to-day. Aye, strange, if not like Moses to some of you is denied admission even to the promised land. But on this account shall any of you falter? Because your arrow fails to reach the sun, shall you, therefore, refuse to send it sunward? Because you may not stand upon the highest summits, will you, therefore, refuse to climb at all? Because you may not spend a ripe old age amid the vines and luxuries of Italy, will you, therefore, know nothing of the broader views and the freer air of the higher Alps? I believe it were better to die, even, amid the snows and avalanches, among those glacier hights, with no view of Italy, than to consent to live a coward life at the base of those eternal hills. I would rather be Moses upon the top of Nebo, permitted but once to feast my yearning eyes upon the long-toiled for land, and there die than to live an ignoble slave in Egypt. I would rather be Lincoln, bearing for years upon my aching heart a nation's woe, and then die in the moment of her triumph with no share in the joys of the dawning peace, than for one instant to purchase ease and surcease of sorrow by a compromise with traitors.

But you need no exhortation from me, I trust. We shall expect nothing from you but the noblest manhood and womanhood of which you are capable; that in all the relations of life you will be true to the teachings of your Alma Mater, to duty and to God.

And now, young friends, I must say to you in behalf of these teachers a probably long, and perhaps to some, a last farewell. We do so with sadness. We shall miss your familiar presence in the halls, upon the campus and in those many relations which have so endeared you to our hearts. No more shall we kneel together at the sacred shrine, or school altar, where you have learned that higher wisdom without which a life brilliant with the achievements of highest genius is only an eternal failure. We bid you adieu with best wishes for your largest genuine success, and that you may walk in the paths which, perhaps, if you were to see to-day your hearts might quake and your courage fail, but into which none enter save those who take God's hand, praying that at last from the summit of the heavenly Alps, the Beulah land, you may gaze with ravished eyes upon the Celestial Italy, where together we shall sit at the feet of the great Teacher and ever learn those higher lessons, those profound truths, which are forever denied to all but those who here heed the simpler teachings of God's word.

A diploma was handed to each of the 13 members of the class, whose names have already been printed in these columns.

COMMERCIAL DIPLOMAS.

Miss Hannah Barton and Frederick H. Bradley, commercial graduates, were then called to the rostrum to receive their diplomas. These were but two of the numerous commercial graduates who have completed the course under Prof. T. C. Strickland's instruction in the commercial department during the year. As the commercial students pursue the studies of the course, independent of any class, completing their work at all seasons of the school year, it is seldom that any considerable number of them are present at the close of school, anniversary week.

Including the penmanship class there have been 122 pupils in the commercial room during the year. Of this number nearly one half were pursuing the studies of the full business course.

AWARDING OF PRIZES.

The prizes were awarded by Dr. Blakeslee or by members of the different committees chosen to act as judges. Following is a full list of the prizes and winners.

The Gibson prize, $30, the gift of Charles E. Gibson, president of the Provident Trust Company, Boston, in two sums of $10 and $5, to those two lady students who excel in reading or recitation, and in two further sums of $10 and $5, to those two gentlemen students who excel in declamaton, was awarded: Ladies—First, Florence O. Miller; second, Beth E. Giunever; honorable mention, Daisy Davis. Gentlemen—First, Alliston B. Gifford; second, William G. Farwell.

The Nutting prize, $10, the gift of Rev. James H. Nutting, A. M., to that lady or gentleman writing the best original English essay or oration, the manuscripts being typewritten, numbered and placed in the hands of the committee, to whom the authors were unknown until after the decision was made, was awarded to Albert F. Blakeslee. The title of the oration taking the prize was "Sunday Opening at the World's Fair."

The Farnham prize, $10, the gift of J. E. C. Farnham of Providence, $5 for excellence in algebra and $5 for excellence in geometry, was awarded in algebra to Albert F. Blakeslee; Anna M. Boyce, Hannah Hull and Ephraim L. R. Hart received honorable mention; in geometry, to Albert F. Blakeslee; Frank A. Quimby received honorable mention.

The Quimby prize, $10, the gift of Smith Quimby of Hill's Grove, to that student passing the best examination in American history and the Constitution of the United States, was awarded to F. Livingston Parker.

The Raymond prize, $10, the gift of Robert F. Raymond, Esq., of New Bedford, Mass., to the student excelling in Latin, was divided and given, $5 to Anna M. Boyce, who excelled in Cicero, and $5 to Albert F. Blakeslee, who excelled in Virgil.

The Lincoln prize, $10, the gift of Mrs. Jessie Hinckley Lincoln of Providence, to that member of the botany class presenting the institution with the most complete herbarium of East Greenwich and vicinity, was awarded to Jennie F. Barton. Honorable mention was made of the collections presented by Clara M. Davis, Grace E. Allen and Fannie S. Fiske.

The Principal's prize, $10, to that student excelling in Greek, was awarded to Albert F. Blakeslee.

The Briggs prize, $5, the gift of V. J. Briggs, to that student who, remaining a year in school made the greatest improvement in penmanship, was awarded to Henry T. Sisson, jr.; Hattie M. Wilson received honorable mention.

The Fiske prize, $25, the gift of Everett O. Fisk, A. M., of the Boston Teachers' Agency, consisting of a set of the Harvard Shakespeare, price $25, to that student who, having been a member of the Academy not less than three years and excelling in general scholarship, punctuality and deportment, with special reference to punctuality and deportment, was awarded to Benjamin T. Livingston. The principal, in bestowing this prize upon Mr. Livingston, said: "In all my experience I never awarded a prize to one whose general character, from beginning to end, was so entirely without criticism."

The Sisson prize, the gift of ex-Lieut. Gov.

Henry T. Sisson of Little Compton, to the two non-commissioned officers and to the two privates of the East Greenwich Academy Cadets excelling in military drill, the two first prizes to be each a Stevens rifle, the retail price of which is $25, and the two second prizes, $10 each, were awarded as follows: Non-commissioned officers—First, Corporal Charles H. Rich; second, Sergeant Scott McLeod. Honorable mention was made of Corporal Arthur M. Clarke. Privates—First, Oliver C. Grinnell; second, Damaso Rodriguez. Honorable mention was made of Jamie D. McBride. For excellence in general appearance in the ranks, honorable mention was made of Sergeants F. L. Parker and L. C. Weeks, and of Private Herbert E. Murkett. The judges of the drill were Col. Will E. Brown, Major William A. Browning, Capt. Thomas Allen and Adjt. John A. Tourgee of the Kentish Guards.

Dr. Blakeslee announced that an envelope containing a note expressing the high appreciation of Miss A. Blanche Fuller's musical talent by her friends in the M. E. Church, had been handed to him just before the exercises opened. The envelope also contained $5 in gold, which, in behalf of her friends, he presented to Miss Fuller.

Dr. Blakeslee then called Prof. Herbert E. Drake to his feet and spoke of the latter's proposed trip to Europe and consequent severing of his connection with the school. The principal emphasized his appreciation of the fidelity toward the institution that Prof. Drake had shown since his professorship began. The students and faculty desired to present, as a token of their respect and high esteem, some gift to the retiring Vice-Principal. After breakfast, that morning, they hastily collected $10 and this amount, in behalf of Prof. Drake's friends, Dr. Blakeslee presented to him in the form of a gold piece.

Dr. Blakeslee introduced Rev. M. J. Talbot, D. D., chairman of the board of visitors, who read the following report:

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF VISITORS.

East Greenwich academy, "beautiful for situation," greeted its visitors with its customary charms as they came to celebrate the closing exercises of its most prosperous year. Never before have its students been so numerous nor its instructors had greater success, nor its financial condition been so assured and prosperous. The annual review of the several departments of instruction afforded the committee on examination an eminent degree of satisfaction. This is true of the classes in Common English branches, in mathematics, science, rhetoric, history, literature and the classical languages. All these gave evidence of having been under the care of diligent, patient and faithful teachers. The committee desire to emphasize this remark as applied to the classes in algebra, geometry, astronomy, rhetoric and Latin and Greek, in which they were pleased to witness a most commendable thoroughness and excellence of elementary drill, of which comes the exactness of knowledge without which there is no real scholarship.

The departments of music and oratory elicited the unstinted praise of the committee. The performances at the concert were gratifying in an uncommon degree, and the prize declamations were of such a degree of excellence as necessarily to perplex the judges to whom was assigned the task of determining to whom the palm belonged, where all did so well.

In the fine arts most excellent work has been done and a considerable number of students have made notable advance in various branches of this department, which will continue to have the interested attention of an enthusiastic and accomplished teacher.

The art of deportment, as cultivated here, is worthy of notice. We are gratified to see provision made for the proper expression of youthful vivacity and playfulness coupled with gentility of manners and purity of morals; and we bear witness to the fact that while observing the freedom of movement of the young ladies and young gentlemen among themselves and toward their seniors, we have not witnessed an act nor heard a word inconsistent with the courtesy due from one lady or gentleman toward another.

As contributing to the success of this important branch of education we commend the Military Drill and the exhibition given yesterday on the campus, as one of the most excellent methods of acquiring erectness of posture, alertness and gracefulness of movement and firmness and rigidity of muscle: and we bespeak a favorable consideration of this exercise on the part of the gentlemen students, and of the lawn games on the part of the ladies.

It is matter of rejoicing that it is no longer needful to speak of the Academy's debt, and that a new departure in the anniversary report is made by leaving that topic untouched. In current income and expenditure the result, as compared with the two preceding years, is as follows: In 1890, the excess of income above expenditure was $124; in 1891, $1,153; in 1892, $2,720, notwithstanding, over and above ordinary repair and furniture bills, extra repairs amounting to $1,800, and extra furniture amounting to $800 have been paid for out of this year's income, and interest to the amount of $2,050, which will be no more.

Thus over $7,000 are at once released for the uses of the school, and with the annual increase of income, may become the nucleus of a fund applicable to the improvements contemplated in the coming years of expanded usefulness and prosperity which appear in prospect before this ancient and honorable institution.

M. J. TALBOT, Chairman.

Dr. Blakeslee announced that a change in the calendar from the form printed in the catalogue had been made, and the fall term would open on Tuesday, September 6, instead of on August 30, as given in the catalogue.

The class of '92 had completed its labors here, the farewells had been said, and at 12.15 p. m., Rev. H. D. Robinson, D. D., of Providence, pronounced the benediction.

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Below is given in full the admirable prize oration delivered by Mr. A. F. Blakeslee. It is written on a timely subject and will be found interesting.

SUNDAY OPENING AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

(The Prize Oration.)

On the pathless seas of years ago, behold two barques bearing within their fragile decks the germs of a mighty nation. The sea runs high and tempests blow. The elements plot so fiercely against these little crafts that one alone is able to withstand their furious onsets. At last, this weather beaten ship, the May Flower, arrives at its long sought, but unknown haven, in a land strange and desolate far from its native shore. Who are these, and for what have they braved the perils of the sea? Fugitives from

the oppressive laws of their own land, seekers for freedom—but freedom to worship God, not liberty to serve the devil. Winter and famine fall upon them, and many die, but they yield not.

From the springs up a nation, weak at first, but steadily growing. Dependence upon God is a fundamental principle of both their faith and practice.

In their Declaration of Independence they say that for their support they have a firm reliance upon the protection of Divine Providence, and upon their coins they stamp—"In God we trust."

Thus, both in her birth and infancy and upon becoming of age, the United States has acknowledged the supremacy of an Omnipotent God whose mandates it is both obligatory and expedient to heed. No other country has, in so great a measure, deserved the right to be called a Christian nation. The prosperity that we have enjoyed may be attributed largely to this fact, and we are bound to do everything in our power to prevent a decline and to assure a steady advancement.

Years passed and, in 1876, the United States celebrated, at Philadelphia, its one hundredth birthday. Here, in the Centennial Exposition, were collected treasures from all parts of the world and, for the sake of the foreigners especially, it was demanded by some that the fair be open on the Sabbath. But at that time, those in authority did not accede to this unrighteous demand. Little Rhody, although the last to ratify the Constitution, was not backward in upholding its spirit. The Corliss engine, at that time the largest in the world, moved all the machinery in the vast Exposition. Mr. Corliss, of Providence, its maker, said: "Gentlemen, you have it in your power to vote to open the doors of this Exposition, and I suppose I cannot prevent it, but, gentlemen, that engine is mine, and it shall do no work on God's holy day." It did no work; and the gates were closed.

Before many months, in the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, we are to join in commemorating the discovery of America, and again the question arises: "Shall it be opened on the Sabbath?"

The most plausible reason assigned for opening is that the laboring man may have an opportunity, the only one afforded him, it is said, of seeing the Exposition and enjoying its educational advantages, and that otherwise the saloons and beer gardens would be frequented in its place. This is the ostensible reason, but the real motive for advocating such a Sabbath desecration is, either that those financially interested may augment their own profits by increase of gate receipts, or that irreligion may thus openly triumph over what loose free-thinking may term the narrow fanaticism of church-going Christians.

As regards the workingmen, in the first place it is not they who ask this, but others, who, though actuated by various motives, yet think this their most convincing argument.

Secondly, it involves only a few in Chicago and its vicinity.

Thirdly, if these philanthropists are so desirous for the workingman's improvement by the Exposition, there are other ways in which this may be accomplished. Besides the regular legal holidays, they can have other special ones given him by law in which he may realize this great benefit. If they are so very anxious, they might, from their own pockets, give, to all of Chicago's poor, abundant opportunity to see the Exposition during week days.

If the beer gardens would be especially patronized in case the fair should not be open on Sunday, and if this is an evil, then let the beer gardens be closed.

Let us now consider some of the results of opening the gates of the fair on the Lord's day and then judge which would be better, all in all, for the world at large, for us as a nation and as individuals.

First, if in this Exposition the Sabbath is not to be regarded differently from the other days of the week, we shall be violating all the customs of our nation, which, founded upon religious principles, has alone of all countries heretofore in its Expositions observed the Sabbath.

Open the gates on Sunday and excursion trains would pour into the city every Saturday night. Thousands of such strangers added to the thousands there during the week would prove disastrous to all law and order.

The laws of the state of Illinois forbid common labor on the Sabbath and it is not right that a great national enterprise should set itself in opposition to the laws of the state in which it is held.

Many are necessarily employed on the grounds during the week. These could be allowed no rest on Sunday, but would be obliged to labor with no intermission three hundred and sixty-five days in the year if the Exposition should keep open so long. Additional help would also be required on account of the increased crowds. A larger force on the railroads would be needed for the excursion trains. This would be decidedly a step backward in regard to labor, while Europe is taking a step ahead, as exemplified by the action on Sunday labor of the World's Congress held at the Paris Exposition, where the religious side of the question was not at all discussed. Great efforts are being made on the other side of the water to bring about a cessation of work on Sunday. Have we, in this matter, reached our height and are we now about to decline? God forbid!

Perhaps the greatest evil that would come from Sabbath opening would be the example set by the government.

If it is right for the government to run the World's Fair on the Sabbath for pecuniary gain, how will it be wrong for private individuals to conduct similar enterprises? What would prevent stores and places of amusement from being open and the Sabbath becoming as in Europe a mere holiday? Can we afford to give up our American Christian Sabbath with all its influences for that lax, unchristian thing, the European Sunday?

The good accomplished by the observance of one day for the especial turning of the thoughts above should not be quietly given up. The breaking down in this manner of the Sabbath would be a disastrous blow to the home and do more harm to the moral sentiment of the whole people than can be accomplished by all the drunkenness imaginable.

But if there were no other reason we have the command of God which ought to be sufficient, that one day should be set apart and observed in rest and worship. Ten millions of church members are consequently opposed to its violation. These are our best citizens, and the nation cannot afford to ignore them and accede to the demands of foreigners and speculators whose regard for the welfare of the country is entirely secondry to their own selfish ends.

The General Conference of the M. E. Church,

lately held in Omaha, representing two and a half million members, sent a telegram to both Houses of Congress expressing its disapproval of Sunday opening and many other churches have been endorsing a similar sentiment.

When Mary rendered an unasked service to our Lord, pouring her costly ointment on his feet, Jesus praised her, while Judas complained that so much money should be kept from the poor. Should we not be more like Judas than like Mary if we should give our interest in the poor as an excuse for violating His positive commandment: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," selling thus the Lord's day for a few pieces of silver?

We earnestly trust that our nation, so strongly founded in Christian principles may not prove herself unworthy of her present moral supremacy among the nations of the earth, but that she may, in her reverent observance of the Sabbath and in her loyalty to all God's commands, be not only "Liberty enlightening the world," but, as truly, "Righteousness enlighting the nations."

ALBERT FRANCIS BLAKESLEE.

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MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Rev. Dr. Blakeslee, the principal, with his family, left East Greenwich on Monday, 20th inst., for New York state. Dr. Blakeslee was engaged to speak on Tuesday evening before the Alumni of Syracuse University. He is a graduate of that institution in the class of '72, the first class that ever was graduated there. The family will then go to Potsdam, N. Y., remaining a week, then on to their old home at Geneseo, where they will spend the summer. The principal, himself, will return here about July 20.

Prof. and Mrs. Herbert E. Drake sail from New York for Berlin, Tuesday, June 28, on the steamship Havel of the North German Lloyd Line. Prof. Drake will spend a year, at least, in Berlin University and Mrs. Drake will pursue her studies in French and German.

Prof. Theron C. Strickland will remain at the Academy through the vacation, taking charge of the principal's correspondence until the latter's return. Prof. Strickland will also spend a portion of the vacation in preparing for publication his forthcoming work on the "Twentieth Century Shorthand," the new system invented by him. Mrs. Strickland and the boy, Charles Francis, have gone to her old home at Randolph, N. Y.

Prof. George D. Bussey, A. B., the new teacher of Latin and natural sciences, is a Harvard graduate, class of '91. During the past year he has taught in the Bulkeley preparatory school at New London, where the authorities have offered him an increase in salary as an inducement to return.

Miss Laura F. Smith, the preceptress, will probably spend a portion of the summer vacation in enjoying a tour through the Canadas.

Miss Louise S. Kendall, teacher in the art department, has sailed for Europe for the purpose of completing her art studies in Paris. She will spend at least a year abroad.

The vocal teacher, Miss Clara F. Williams, has gone to her home at Delaware, Ohio, and Miss Jessie M. Young, teacher of Normal and Common English, has gone home to northern New York.

Miss Alice D. Engley of Providence will assume charge of the art room next term. She has had thorough training and comes with the recommendation of Miss Kendall.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, steward and matron, have removed into a house on Mawney street in this village. Mr. Reynolds takes charge of an insurance business and will keep his daughters in school at the Academy.

The new steward is a cousin of Rev. W. H. Starr, formerly pastor of the Methodist church in the village. Mrs. Starr will fill the position of matron. The couple come from New London, Conn.

The marriage of Ida Sawyer Alward to Edward Clark Morey in Columbus, Ohio, on the 22d inst, is announced. Miss Alward was the teacher of vocal music last year. Mr. and Mrs. Morey will be "at home" after September 16 on Dudley street, Boston.

Miss Gertrude M. Smith, a sweet-singing vocal student, last year, was married on Wednesday, June 1, at Columbia, South Dakota, to Rev. Alex. C. Stevens. The newly wedded couple are living at Lake Preston, South Dakota.

Prof. Alexander expects to spend the most of the vacation at his home in Binghamton, N. Y. He will act as vice-principal next year.

The catalogue of the school is a 48-page pamphlet showing illustrations of the buildings and grounds, railroad connections and contains a fund of interesting information valuable to anyone in search of a good boarding school. It will be mailed free on application to the principal.

Among the improvements and repairs about the Academy those made by the Philo Society in their room are especially noticeable.

"Per laborem fit successus" is the motto of the class of '92. "Per aspera ad astra" is '93's motto.

The report of the board of visitors gives some encouraging figures regarding the financial status of the school. It is refreshing to hear something about a surplus on graduation day in place of the usual wail regarding the "long-standing debt."

The time of opening the fall term must not be forgotten. It is September 6, instead of August 30. The newly-arranged Calendar for 1892-93 is printed below. It provides for a vacation at Christmas and will necessarily abolish the custom of preparing a Christmas tree at the Academy.

CALENDAR FOR 1892-93.

Three terms.—Two thirteen and one fourteen weeks.

Fall term of thirteen weeks begins Friday, September 6th, 1892, and closes Friday, December 2d, 1892.

Winter term of thirteen weeks begins Monday, December 5th, 1892, and closes Friday, March 10th, 1893.

Spring term of fourteen weeks begins Tuesday, March 21st, 1893, and closes Thursday, June 22d, 1893.

Holiday recess from December 23d, to January 3d.

FACULTY FOR 1892-93.

Rev. Francis D. Blakeslee, D. D., Principal, Mental and Moral Science.

William W. Alexander, A. B, Vice-Principal, Greek and Mathematics.

Theron C. Strickland,
Commercial Department.

George D. Bussey, A. B.,
Latin and Natural Sciences.

Miss Laura A. Smith, Preceptress,
Modern Languages and Higher English.

Miss Eva Coscarden, D. O,
Elocution and Oratory.

Mrs. Helene M. Whedon,
Stenography and Typewriting.

Mrs. Isadora B Bussey,
Director of Music, Organ and Piano.

Miss Clara F. Williams,
Vocal Culture.

Miss Jessie M. Young,
Normal and Common English.

Miss Alice D. Engley,
Art Department.

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Assistant in Common English.

Walter J. Starr,
Steward.

Mrs. Josephine E. Starr,
Matron.

All yet seems well; and if it end so meet,
The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet.
—From "All's Well, That Ends Well."

EAST GREENWICH ACADEMY.

The exercises that closed, yesterday, at the East Greenwich Academy were among the best ever given during commencement week at that institution. The close of another year of marked progress, during which the long-standing debt has been lifted from the school, is additional evidence of the necessity of the grand old academy's continued existence. From remote and humble beginnings the school has struggled against adversity, poverty and almost insurmountable obstacles, winning inch by inch the vantage ground of success, until to-day it holds the proud position of not only one of the oldest, but one of the best New England academies.

The success of the present is cause for renewed energy for the future, rather than excuse for resting on the oars. The management needs no praise, it exhibits its competency by results patent to everybody. Kent county congratulates the authorities of the old academy and bespeaks for it a still higher position in the educational world.

GRADUATING EXERCISES.

The closing exercises of Anniversary week at th East Greenwich Academy are fully reported in this week's issue by our East Greenwich correspondent. Especial attention is called to the Prize oration. It not only treats of a timely topic, but discusses it in an able manner, well worth the perusal of all readers of the Gleaner. The report made by the board of visitors is an interesting document, original in that it speaks of the Academy debt as paid, and shows the school to be more than self-supporting. The profits can now be expended in needed improvements, thus giving greater scope for future usefulness. The new faculty includes teachers of skill and experience and altogether the school was never before on so sound a footing as at present.