

STUDENTS AT THE FENCE.

The ceremonies were really under way when the guests began to gather at Dwight Hall and the Library at 2 o'clock. By that time most of the undergraduates who had not been detained by some such urgent duty as short football practice, were present at the Fence, in front of Durfee. Under the leadership of the Glee Clubs they sang the best of the College songs with excellent effect. They cheered the new President; they cheered the ex-President; they cheered the President of Harvard, the President of Cornell, the President of Chicago, and the President of many another university. They gave just the right air of life and spirit to an occasion full of ceremonial dignity.

The robes of the different officers of universities, the uniforms of the Governor's staff, and the familiar faces of men well known in affairs of State, made the central objects of a crowd that swarmed all through the Campus.

Almost on the minute, the procession started on its way to the Chapel, through the long columns of eager spectators, who were bent on using that opportunity to learn the face and form of many men already known to them in other ways. Conspicuous among the Academic robes was the brilliant scarlet of Mgr. Conaty, of the Catholic University of Washington. The names of those in this procession and the order of their march are given further on in this article.

It is unnecessary to say that Battell Chapel was filled to overflowing by the guests, the Yale Faculty, and the graduates. The only question was,—how many more graduates than could be seated, would be allowed in the aisles and on the stairs? In the rear gallery were the New Haven Symphony Orchestra and a large student chorus. The music was particularly good. For the second time in Yale's history, the Commencement Ode, written by Edmund Clarence Stedman, and set to music by Professor Parker, was produced. The work of the orchestra on this composition was magnificent. The 65th psalm, to the tune of York, and "Ein Fester Burg," were joined in by the entire audience with splendid effect.

If one part more than another of the chapel ceremonies could be picked out as most impressive and most striking, it was the moment when the President closed his Inaugural with the few sentences of his peroration. Those last few sentences not only carried up the speaker, but all his audience to a very high pitch of feeling. The applause as the new President took his seat was very long continued.

It seemed most natural and most pleasant to hear again the voice of ex-President Dwight, whose opening prayer was a most feeling one. The short speech of Mr. Twichell, which was not generally anticipated by the audience, was a very clear enunciation of the Corporation's position in placing President Hadley in charge; and led very fittingly to the formal induction into office, when Mr. Twichell, as the senior member of the Corporation, received from Mr. Stokes, the Secretary, the seal and the charter of the College, and placed them in the hands of the new President.

Mr. Twichell spoke as follows:

**Mr. Twichell's Speech.**

As in length of service the senior member of the Corporation, the duty falls to me in these inauguration exercises of giving into the hands of the president-elect the insignia of the office to which he is called:—viz., the Charter and the Seal of the University—on that wise in due form, representatively performing the act of inducting him into it,—of investing him with its title and all that goes therewith; its dignity, authority, responsibility.

It is expected that according to custom this act shall be accompanied with some brief statement of the trust the committal of which to his keeping is so betokened. It is a trust large and manifold, yet the substance of it may be indicated in a few words.

It is, comprehensively, to employ the advantage of the position he is henceforward—God grant it may be for many years—to occupy, in shaping, according to the measure of his opportunity, the policy, life, development of this University, conformably to the ideals proper in general to an institution of the higher education in this age, in deference at the same time to those particular principles

which may be considered as in some sense, or in some degree, peculiar to this institution.

It is evidently not to be desired that the several universities of a great people, though closely akin in their function and aim, shall be of a uniform pattern. It is a thing felicitous in itself, and salutary to the public interest they are appointed together to serve, that each possess and preserve its individual traits and manifest a character of its own.

YALE TO PRESERVE HER TYPE.

If it is true of a nation that it is not well for it to break with its past, it is equally true of a university. Now this Yale of ours has in all her history been marked by a certain somewhat decided conservative habit, by a tendency to cling with considerable tenacity to means



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and methods of education that are traditional; by a reluctance to displace studies that are the immemorial instruments of discipline, in favor of modern rivals. Not that she has been stubborn against change; her record proves that; but unquestionably she has not been facile to it; has not been quick to respond to urgent, even clamorous counsels pressing it upon her.

Nor may we be ashamed of this. We conceive it intrinsically becoming the scholastic community and a permanent condition of genuinely sound learning and broad culture to have an attent ear to the great teachers and teaching of former times. There are old things that have passed away, and there are old things that have not passed away. There is an ancient wisdom, handed down from generation to generation, legacy of the mighty and the fruitful Past, wrought out in the long conflict of light with darkness, of truth with error, by the toil of all the ages of thought; monument incomparable of human inquiry and endeavor, embalming the most instructive annals of the human intellect and of the human heart, on which rises the structure of all later knowledge and thought, and of our civilization itself, leading up to the splendid enlargements of the present, from which will date the more splendid unfolding of the future which we feel is at the door; acquaintance with which has been hitherto, in the proof of experience, of virtue unsurpassed to nourish the springs of intellectual and moral life; and which, therefore, we judge, claims perpetual large remembrance and room in the place of liberal learning.

It is as one who while alive—as he ought to be—to the just new demands of times that are new and who recognizes that in a world that is moving on the work of qualifying youth to act upon its stage the part of educated men must of necessity move on, is by inheritance and by providential training,—and it is our happiness to reflect that he was born a child of Yale, which from the cradle has been his home,—grounded in the conviction of the honors due to the wisdom that is ancient, and of its abiding practical uses unto the true ends of education, that Prof. Hadley is summoned to the helm of this University at this period.

It is fit to be further remarked that by the transaction of this hour he will be constituted the official head of an American university.

From the rise of our existence as a nation, this institution is historically and by a profound living sympathy identified with the distinctive political idea on the basis of which the fabric of our national growth and advance has thus far been built up, to which the hope of our destiny as a people is committed;—that of the democratic principle of civil government.

In the armed struggle through which our independence was originally won, Naphtali Daggett, then lately President of Yale College—the sixth in order—though an aged man, shouldered his gun and went to the field. The blood of the sons of Yale has been freely shed, even unto death, in defense and maintenance of the faith of government of the people, by the people, for the people, as ordained of divine providence, to be tried, proved, exemplified in a signal manner, for the benefit of mankind on our soil. Wherever else within the bounds of the Republic of the United States it may be the fashion to sneer at that faith, or to adopt toward it the tone of cavil and disparagement, wherever else the sentiment of enthusiasm for the flag of our country is blown coldly upon, it belongs to the University as the home of liberal thoughts, the natural ally of all human freedoms, the school of an enlightened citizenship, the nursery of public spirit, the parent of public leaders, to champion that faith; with no uncertain voice to confess and to teach its creed; to stand by it in the difficulties with which it has to contend and loyally help it to prevail.

Surely it is among the responsibilities devolved on him whom we are met to inaugurate President of our alma mater, as one chosen to superintend the education of youth in the land of Washington and of Lincoln—by him recognized as such we fully believe,—to see to it, so far as in him lies, that his scholars pass out into life endued with the mind of a generous patriotism.

A CHRISTIAN PRESIDENT.

One thing more. The trust which he is here to accept, is to be confided to him distinctly as a *Christian* man.

The founders of Yale College were men of religion, believers in the supreme moment of the spiritual realities divine and human, in the supreme potency of spiritual quickening to invigorate and ennoble the life alike of individuals and of communities. They deemed—to quote the words of a great master of our English tongue,—that 'of all teaching, the sublimest is to teach a man that he has a soul.'

In the two centuries since their day, by the breath of the inspiration of the ever-living God, vast new realms of knowledge, by them inconceivable, have been conquered, liberating the mind of men into vast new ranges of thought, insight, understanding. Yet has not that conviction, cherished by the fathers, of the transcendent import of the spiritual factor of life been thereby superseded or obscured amongst us. It has continued to be held by practically the entire body of the governors, administrators, instructors and benefactors of this institution to the present day. It is not questionable that in the brotherhood at large of the sons of Yale now living and in the yet wider circle of those who are accounted her constituency, it is earnestly believed that the truth that is above all truth beside, and that by the law of highest obligation is so to be reckoned in these classic halls, is the truth of Christ; that of all teachers of the wisdom which is the crown at once of learning and of manhood, Christ abides, and must ever abide, first and chief.

Accordingly it is the hope and the expectation that he who is now to be set as administrative head over our University will follow his illustrious predecessors in identifying his office with an appropriate, acknowledged care to the interest of the Christian faith, as vitally relevant to the objects which it is sought to accomplish here.

Of this he is aware; nor will he, we are persuaded, disappoint that hope.

This is a day in which we stand on the threshold of a future which we gratefully rejoice to feel is bright with promise. It is, also, to some of us a day filled with memories. The air about us seems thronged with unseen presences. We hear again voices that have long been silent. Forms venerable and beloved that have been sadly missed from these familiar places pass before us. Among them is James Hadley.

What better can we wish—and it is

a wish now rising to heaven on the wings of many prayers,—than that the mantle of his spirit, of his integrity, justice, discretion, magnanimity, humility, piety, may, by God's blessing, rest upon his son.

And now, sir, it remains for me to place in your hands these emblems of the trust we are present to transfer to your charge:—this Charter and this Seal.

You receive them; and in the name of the Corporation and with our united benediction, to which is joined that of the whole fellowship of the children of our common Mother, I pronounce you, Arthur Twining Hadley, installed in the office of the Presidency of Yale University."

The Inaugural of President Hadley and the Congratulatory address of Professor Fisher were given in full in the last issue of the WEEKLY, and so are not repeated in this account of the celebration.

The ceremonies were not over until well after 5 o'clock. At their close the guests and the graduates went over to the Art School to greet the President at his reception. This reception was very largely attended. It was entirely for the men and was not hedged about with too much restriction as to dress.

The contagious enthusiasm of the evening celebration was best shown by the way in which the graduates were continually drawn into the procession. The Yale Club of New York, under the leadership of Noah H. Swayne, 2d., had shown its enterprise by not only appearing in New Haven with a good delegation for the parade, but with a good supply of uniforms. A number of these were distributed through the Graduates' Club and others through the Campus as the parade was forming. Men came from receptions or dinners in dress suits and other paraphernalia to look on, and shortly disposed of coats and hats where they could, put on the capes and mortar boards and shouldered torches.

One of the best effects of the procession was seen on its close, as the line came through the northern end of College Street, turned down Elm, crossed the Green through Temple, and came up again through Chapel Street and entered the Campus.

One of the best results of the procession was the gathering of the undergraduates after it, around a forty-foot bonfire on the Gymnasium lot, and the enthusiasm with which the great crowd cheered the undergraduate leaders. This re-assembling of Yale in force with old-fashioned spirit, was a fitting sequel to the Inaugural address, with its insistence on the democratic spirit of Yale and the preservation of all the good elements of its community life.

**The Student Celebration.**

When night closed in the Campus took on the appearance of a fairyland. Every window which looked onto the quadrangle showed a light, and on the towers of Vanderbilt, Osborn and Phelps Halls red lanterns had been set at close intervals. A string of these lanterns had been run up on the flagstaff of Alumni Hall and a score of the same sort swung over the roof, outlining the front of the grey old place. Hundreds of Japanese lanterns hung in long curves from building to building and over the doors and archways on every side. No place that lent itself to illumination was neglected, and the effect was very beautiful. Behind the statue of Abraham Pierson, first President of Yale College, appeared the word "Yale" in letters eight feet high, formed of Japanese lanterns, and the statue itself seemed to join in the general jubilation, for it held on its bent arm a lantern of red.

Suspended over the driveway between Old South Middle and Vanderbilt Hall burned a gigantic "H" of lanterns, and near it but in front of the former building a "Y" which came out of the same box was placed, and a little further along two more. One of the prettiest sights imaginable was the decoration of the oak tree near the Sophomore fence at the end of North College. On the lower branches of this tree, which grow nearly horizontal and have a wide spread, burned dozens of red lanterns, and all the way to the topmost limb the lights were hung at irregular intervals, giving the effect of a monster Christmas tree.

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