

night, hobbling to and fro in quest of his left leg, which, forced by the press of circumstances and students, he bestowed in the opposite corner of the hall as he settled himself "for to watch the hull perceedins of the Convocation Day."

One great feature of the first term was the football contests which stirred up a general interest and enthusiasm seldom equalled in Varsity. These struggles well deserve a foremost place in the class history of the year, for the class of '94 contributed in a great way both the players and spectators, and even in one incident turned out *en masse* to cheer on our boys to victory. It may be said with truth that '94 was the soul of these contests.

Another event, which a florist, no doubt, would term a hardy annual, was, of course, the "hustle." It has become the custom to set apart a day for this event, when the gentlemen of the first year are graciously welcomed and made thoroughly to feel the high appreciation in which they are held by the other years. Here the class of '94 was in its element, for the stirring memory of that eventful Friday, one year since, caused the hearts of its members to beat with the proud emotion of victory, and spread terror and consternation in the bosoms of the unhappy men of '95, but it is unnecessary to mention the details of that memorable fray, for it still lives in our memory. Nor need I herald forth the prowess of any particular members of the class, for all did their utmost.

When the football enthusiasm had gently died away and the hustle had long been a thing of the past, and all, with the exception of the incorrigibles, were revelling in work, a new source of excitement was discovered in the form of a proposal for the holding of a conversazione. But, alas! In vain was all the fiery eloquence indulged in by the promoters of the scheme, the authorities that be were unmoved and steadfast. The proposal fell with a dull sickening thud, to