

a boarding school. A hundred or more boys make it their home for the time being. Although they come from different parts of the world and have been following different occupations, there is one thing that students for the most part are endowed with, and that is a superabundance of energy. The student who goes about with his eyes gazing on the floor and a movement like a freight train, will soon be told about it. This superabundance of energy must expend itself in some way, and as hard study does not fulfil the necessary conditions, in the good old days we used to organize pillow fights. About nine o'clock in the evening the boys of the main building would sally from their rooms on tip-toe with pillow in hand. They congregate somewhere below and the Riot Act is read; they form a procession; in martial array and with measured tread they wend their way down the corridor, and unimpeded take possession of the east building. Immediately the enemy are upon them with pillows, and some of the more timid appear on the upper flats with buckets of water. A hand to hand fight ensues. The opposing forces are locked in deadly struggle. Above the dull thud of the pillows can be heard the groans of the wounded, and feathers are flying in the air. They fight their way up the first flight of stairs and there the conflict ceases. With pillows torn, coats ripped, and hair dishevelled, the attacking party return home and sleep soundly. Can we ever forget such glorious scenes!

And then there was the midnight "howl," generally held in one of the larger rooms. The good folks at home, taking pity on their boy in college, send him a box of comestibles. Conforming to the general principle then in vogue, viz., "What is the property of one is the property of all," he invites his friends to a feast. At 10:30 about thirty hungry-looking students pile in on the old "bunks," trunks, or anything they can find. Two fine turkeys soon leave their skeletons behind them, amid the brandishing of knives and the muffled groans of the feasters. They then make a successful raid on the fruit cake and nuts, followed by nothing stronger than raspberry wine. After singing college glees and spinning yarns, the "howl" is brought to a close, and the box ordered to be sent back for another supply. The rest of the evening is spent in troubled dreams.