

math?" Perhaps, yet, we confess, if we knew we would not tell, here. But we do not know. We have no implements accurate enough to measure or weigh what passes in this world for success or failure, or to adjust the doubtful balance.

Joe Gargary found complete delight in his newspaper, when he discovered by chance a "J-o, Jo"—(all that poor Joe knew of literature). The few catalogues published for our Academy do not furnish much more of reminiscence, yet, in a way of their own, they are very interesting, even fascinating, and so we annex them.¹¹ To those dear elusive schoolmates whom we have, through no fault of intention, been unable to include in our reminiscences by more than names, we give cordial greeting and assurance of remembrance.

When the great roll is called in that upper school-room—whether we have gone with ease and honors through this lower course, or desperately struggling with uncomprehended lessons—penitent and ashamed for wasted opportunities, or broken with disappointment and undeserved reproach—may every one be there at last to gladly answer—Present.

¹¹ They did not!