

better authority on scientific questions and neck-ties than Mr. F. W. Young, of Paradise, Nova Scotia. Leaving the class-room of science, we repaired to that of modern languages. In true Parisian style were we welcomed. When the professor, addressing Champion, another class-mate who left us before the second year began, said "*Comment vous portez-vous?*" The student with tennis shoes looked perplexed, but at last, brightening up as he recalled the French as spoken in his native province, answered, "If you mean '*Comment ce va?*' I'm pretty well thanks." He was from Prince Edward Island. The way in which the French was comprehended by Miss Parker and Miss Bishop, to say nothing of Mr. Frank C. Ford, of Port Williams, betokened the way in which the class work was to be done in this department. The opening lecture in the department of English language and literature completed our first day's work. Though somewhat shaky in our mother tongue in comparison with our knowledge of French and Latin, the class as a whole gave good promise for the future, and in the years succeeding the members of the Athenæum Society have been spell-bound more than once by the eloquence of '94 students.

Thus we began the first year's labors. Ere the snow had melted and the trees again put forth their leaves, the reputation of '94 was established forever.

The marks received in the department of baseball and football were a surprise even to our strongest and most able-bodied students. They constituted indeed a striking portion of the year's work. Collar bones were esteemed lightly. Twisted ankles, sprained and broken arms and legs were matters of small import. What mattered the fracture of a few limbs here and there, so long as the glory of the class was being sustained? Not a match was lost that year by '94. On the campus as well as in the class-room, the Freshman class was winning a name for itself.

Chipman Hall entered little into the events of the first year. The class had two rendezvous in the town,—the "attic," and the lodge afterward known as the "nunnery." Here the students would congregate occasionally, and all that passed among them lies beyond the power of words to describe. A rollicking party it was that had lodgement in the "attic." Far into the stilly hours of the night the dulcet strains of the Freshman quartette, accompanied by Champion's alto horn, would echo and re-echo throughout that region of the town where was their domicile. It was here and under such circumstances as these that the Tonic-sol-fa method was introduced at Acadia by certain members of '94. It is said that at one time during that memorable first winter the "attic" was haunted. In the silent hours of the night strange rappings were heard, and hollow muffled sounds disturbed