aware that you must look up two words, and not one only: This you proceed to do, and there you are, don't you know! I believe that there are other methods of explaining this dictionary. Andrew Thomson has an explanation; but his is of a different type from mine, so you must look up both. Perhaps I am obscuring the matter a little to myself. I will stop.

CRONYN et al rs. Blake et al.—[Note by the Professor. In answer to Mr. W. H. Blake's admirable statement of defence in the suit likely to arise out of the abstraction of the camp bacon, the author sets out a suggested long and rambling reply, which, out of kindness to him, I suppress.

I may state that he mainly rests his chances of success upon the bringing into court by the defendants of the "half a side of bacon," whose bringing in, he contends, means the putting out of court of the defendants, they having, by such proceeding, invoked against themselves the well-known equitable principle, that "he who comes into equity must come with clean hands!"

Good Byes.—[Note by the Professor. The author "airs" himself very much on this subject, entering into a discursive dissertation on the different varieties of farewells. The meat of it all is contained in the concluding sentences, which appear below. I leave them in, because I believe the words of good-bye to the camp to be blood-red words: heart words.]

"Good-Bye!" How easy, at times—at times, how hard, to say!

My farewell to an attack of the measles was to me a striking instance of the former class. The present occasion gives me a vivid illustration of the latter.

Must this "Good-Bye" be said?

Good-Bye! Captain and other fellow campers. I cannot tell you all that you have taught me, but this one lesson I must speak of:—That in the woods the strong is thoughtful for the weak: that there a man will share with his fellows all his comforts, even to the last pair of socks: that there, if a man say "I need a helping hand," the hands of all his comrades are held out to him.

[&]quot;Good-Bye!"