

been held before and since. Perhaps it was not so good as many of them, but the fact that it was our own, made it the very best for us. We got still better acquainted with one another, our domestic affairs began to assume quite a progressive appearance, and the representatives of the neighboring classes leaned patronizingly over the back fence to inquire after our welfare. But if our friendship was strengthened by mutual prosperity, it was still more so by mutual adversity. The weather had been beautiful at first, but during our merriment Old Boreas got on one of his ugly fits, and piled the streets high and deep with snow. Every one of us will remember that night till we quit remembering things at all, and doubtless John Thompson will remember it longer still, for he had a five mile walk through the drifts, and did not report till next day at noon.

But these were the unusual events of our first year, and it must not be assumed that they received all the attention. Each day's routine of studies was more or less faithfully prepared, and the final examinations did not distinguish us from any of the other classes, either as remarkably brilliant or remarkably stupid. No person was plucked, and, so far as the faculty were concerned, we might all have gone on together to the end of another chapter.

But the return of autumn shewed this good-will to have been wasted on five of our members. Misses Gile and Klink, Messrs. Marshall, McNeill and Randolph failed to answer to the muster call in October, '96. To make up the loss, however, we were joined by W. W. Charters and A. B. Cohoe, formerly of '96, and H. S. Erb and C. R. Phelan, of Acadia. In the class elections for the year, Mr. W. B. H. Teakles was made President, and Miss Whiteside, Secretary.

Now it has already been protested that our class history was only of private importance, but it must further be said that during our second year there was not much history of any kind. Of course we studied and studied hard, that was the business we were in. We had a class rally, and a good one too, for which we were indebted to the kindness of Mrs. M. S. Clark, in opening her home to us.

Still there was one unusual event that year. We do not like to mention it, for it may not be very pleasant for the other