

have seen that we were protected and the just recompense of reward meted out to the wrong doers. It was the first and only time we were hazed, if hazing it could be called, and no doubt we deserved it and to-day are a better class than if it had not been summarily administered. For all who intend to participate in such carousals the following prescription is given for the "heart-burnings" which are sure to follow, so we are told. Soft soap 3 lbs., Soft solder  $2\frac{3}{4}$  lbs., 1 twitch and 1 pair pincers, apply vigorously in the proper place when the pain is unbearable. For those who do not intend to go on such wicked pursuits we recommend the following reading when the hour of temptation comes, "Grims' Fairy tales," "Chatterbox" and the "Canadian Baptist Hymnal."

The Christmas vacation gave us our first loss of membership. Geo. Durkee fell, a victim to the insidious wiles of some pastorless flock and we were bereft.

Examinations came on apace; we look back upon that first paper with the feeling of horror still strong within us. Never before nor since have we had anything like it, and our hope for those going on further, is that they will be spared such another trial. After the smoke of the fortnight's struggle had passed away we were able to find the fallen. A few weeks extra plugging and some sups. put us on our feet again, and again we were happy, for the next exams. did not come for four months.

The months of spring never went so slowly as did those of '95, for we just as every other Freshman Class before or since, eagerly looked forward to the time when the baseball diamond would be ready for use. Our waking thoughts were all of baseball and in our dreams three-baggers, home runs, the binomial theorem, and choice and chance were hopelessly mixed. It is claimed however that one of our heavy batters used to work out the chance of getting four bad balls from the pitcher, by this algebraic formula, always taking into consideration the umpire's eye and the possibility of his being bought. He was very successful. The Academy contained the victims of '98's first baseball match, and our triumph was only alloyed by the thoughts of the morrow in the shape of the almost invincible Sophomore team which we in our temerity had challenged.

But Fortune smiled on us, the two voracious Freshies who had contracted to look after the right and centre gardens, gobbled up every chance that came their way. Men, who in the slang of the coacher, could hardly, before the match, catch a cold, hauled down sky-scraping flies and red-hot liners with the ease and dexterity of professionals.

But right here we must make a digression; some one will say, that this account deals only with the male portion of the class, which does not outnumber the other part so much as to be exclusively dealt with. This the writer can say, that in every victory of the class, be it upon the campus or in the college proper, the ladies of the class were always among the most patriotic and perhaps were most deeply