

Lohengrin on his fancy bugle with the blue cord, some one said it was "taps" and that the lights must go out. And so they did go out and the last thing we remember hearing as we approached dreamland was the silvery voice of Pewie Carnegie calling out: "Number 3, twelve o'clock, and dry as ——," and the weary soldier was at rest.

SECOND DAY.

I was awakened about six o'clock next morning by Messrs. Jackson and Reed, who played a duet on their noise machines immediately in front of my tent. For pure unadulterated racket this combination takes the cake. It is a pity to see so much noise going to waste, and since my return from camp I have been having long talks with Prof. Davies, my object being to discover if possible, some means by which we would bottle the extra noise and sell it for Fourth of July celebrations.

I had just got the first hitch in my trousers when some one worked the growler string on the cannon and in the concussion that followed I lost my shoes and just recovered them in time to fall in for police duty. After police duty there was some time remaining before breakfast and some one spoke of washing. Then we decided to take a vote on the question; should we wash or not? considering the distance to the creek it was decided in favor of the negative and Company A went unwashed and unshaven during the second day at camp.

This was a memorably day in my experience as it was the first time I had ever acted as a guard, and the novelty of the position together with the consciousness of authority made it a very pleasant experience. During the day three ladies tried to pass out at my post. They were quickly halted and the corporal of the guard called. When the latter came he refused to arrest the trespassers and I immediately lost all faith in that corporal and did not challenge anything but a cow during the entire day. In the evening, however, it was different, cadets were allowed to pass at pleasure un-

less they were carrying any suspicious looking packages such as buckets etc., whereupon they were promptly halted and an investigation gone through with. Empty buckets could be taken out of camp, but if a person tried to bring an empty one in he was gobbled up quite sudden and totted to the guard house. Thus the second day and night passed and the third was ushered in.

THIRD DAY.

This day is a blank to me up to seven o'clock in the evening when in company with Sergeant Rose I went out to see some friends. Got back too late for roll call, got reported and went to bed all in about half an hour. Indeed so sudden did it all take place that I did not remember anything until I awakened next morning and discovered that I had slept with my clothes on.

FOURTH DAY.

This was the most glorious day of the encampment. As was expected, quite a number of spectators were present in the afternoon to take in the sham battle and dress parade. The way the boys did strike up acquaintance with the young ladies was a caution. Hickman, Court-right, Waldron, and some more of the old time mashers were always to be found with the ladies. The drilling was fairly good, and evidently the spectators were pleased, except some ladies who did not relish the noise made by the cannon. After supper we secured a tent flap and proceeded to bounce the fellows who would not come down with the Battalion; we did our work well, and to see a poor victim about fifteen feet in air trying to hold on to nothing was a sight. After the bouncing was over Sergeant McGillicuddy Rose formed the awkward Battalion and presented it to the commander, Birdie Hawk, with the impressive words: "Sor, the fools are formed."

Then the bon fire was lighted and while the dancing went on at Headquarters, the boys gathered around the fire and sang "We'll Rally Round the Flag." But, "Mike" and "Pud" and some