

in honor of the baby, feeds, and all that takes place in the progress of a class in this old camping ground.

They spoke of their successors and how they had upheld the traditions of the old school, then the conversation turned to their predecessors as to how they had so far fulfilled their mission to themselves and their associates. And last of all this hasty scrutiny of the life here they talked, not gleefully but thoughtfully of the event, rapidly approaching, which would mark their exit from school life and their entrance into the mass of workers—the finished product of an institution, whose name high now, was to be upheld or rather raised by the nobility of their actions toward their associates and themselves.

All that was mirth but a moment before is quiet now, all the faces that were bright, joyous, and free from care a moment ago are sober now. Each one thinks of the separation at that day, the separation of one friend from another,—friends thro' four years of intimate association, friends bound by ties as strong almost as those ties which bind us to our homes,—when these friends will be scattered to the four winds never more perhaps to meet. Then his principle question is "What shall I do? Where shall I go?" when this has happened. And as this subject is more easily discussed than friendship's ties, a hearty discussion as to their destiny is entered upon. Air castles are built of stupendous proportions, plans are laid for a future of unsurpassing brilliancy by the more positive members of the group, while the others are willing to think only of what they'll do. And after the final sally "Well Boys, you'll all come to see me when I'm so and so?" each one remembers as the afternoon is far spent, a letter home that he has just time to finish before supper; and gathering up his coat, hat, and gloves, he passes out to be heard going down the halls to his own room, and no doubt thinking of the next such meeting at which the same ground will be again talked over with increasing relish as his final departure draws nigh.

W. '00.