careful in expressing opinions and be the means of sparing us from much reference to our lack of feathers; not because it furnishes us with a complete working outfit of experience,—that comes only with time, whereas the laboratory instruction is necessarily limited in amount and variety,—but because it helps us to a realization of the fact that at graduation our professional knowledge is more or less superficial and can be made thorough only by years of careful study, during our professional career, upon those restricted branches to which, in this age of specialists, we shall probably be obliged to devote ourselves. During the coming vacation many of us will be able, if we seek for opportunities, to find employment in mines, factories, or machine shops, or in drafting or surveying; and by thus supplementing our laboratory practice and associating with those whose lives are spent in these pursuits we shall acquire a familiarity with our subject which will in future be of great value.

Memories.

Ghosts are abroad to-night —
A strange and chilly crew;
Ghosts of the knights of old
And the deeds we meant to do,
When life was a long, bright dream,
And only dreams were true.

A Sunrise on Mt. Washington.

At last we have decided upon a day to go up Mt. Washington. We scan the heavens, on the afternoon previous, to see if the omens bid fair. When the hours follow each other in quick succession, showing a clear sky and shining sun, we fairly shout for joy. But, alas for all our hopes about five o'clock a heavy thunder-cap looms up from the northwest. All is dark and dismal. The rain pours down in torrents, the heavy air weighs upon our spirits, and under its pressure we sink as does the ripened wheat in a storm of wind and rain. Look, what is it we see now? There is a break among the clouds, the break becomes an opening, the opening enough to make a pair of sailor's pants. We quickly put old Kate and the buckboard into service on the roads, and soon reach the summit of the hill behind the house, where we behold the glorious sun sink into his couch of varying hues. Then, as you may easily imagine, we gladly return and betake ourselves to our own couches, to be ready for an early start.

Ding, dong; ding, dong; there goes the bell for rising. Up we jump, quickly dress, and eat our breakfast, and take our places for the ride to Bethlehem, where we enter the train for the Base Station. Here we have hardly time to examine the little dumpy cars, with their seats tipped forward so as to make them horizontal in ascending the mountain, before the cars move upward, each with its own engine. When I see one of these little engines pushing up its car in front of it, I can think of nothing but a man wheeling a heavily loaded barrow up a hill. Each engine as it puffs along seems to groan under its load of people which it forces resolutely up the steep mountain-side. But while I am so absorbed in the process of ascent, the ascent itself is completed, and we step from our car to the platform, which is, as well, the piazza of the Summit House. Here we stand completely enveloped in clouds. The wind drives the clouds with great rapidity past us, and putting out our hand as a child to snatch a fleecy speck, lo! it is gone, and another holds it place.

Several times during the forenoon an opening through the clouds is made, and we see fair vistas of land encircled by a leaden frame. Thus many beautiful little pictures are shown, giving us time, however, between the views to fix the last one firmly on our minds.

Soon after dinner, the train pitches off the platform into a sea of cloud, carrying many souls disappointed at having seen so little, and leaving behind them those of us who are vacillating between hope and fear,—hope of its clearing away, fear that we shall see no more of Mother Earth beneath us.

Dressed in our winter clothes, we seat ourselves around the great red fire, and toast ourselves quite brown. Then buttoning our overcoats up to the chin, we sally forth into the cold air. We visit the old Tip-Top House, now used for a printing office, and buy a copy of