

III.

Where are the "sharks" and the Cæsar translators?
Where are dust covered algebras laid?
Let me but hear once again our debaters
In phrases Websterian always arrayed.
Where are the "class"-honors we won at great task?
Ah! Time has lured them all away—
And seeing strange faces at dances, we ask,
Where are the classes of yesterday?

ENVOI.

Alas! Alumni! One by one,
Time has lured you all away—
Your day is over; your work is done,—
Where's the Academy of yesterday?

L. F. W., '01.