

January,

THURSDAY, 24.

1873.

What a snow storm that was! My limited space in yesterday's allotment prevented me from saying much about it but as I have not much to tell about today I will try and briefly ^{write} give my experience of "What I know about snow storms." After leaving home yesterday I made a rush for the ferry which I reached as also the ferry boat. When I reached New York the snow "was falling very thick and fast" so much so that one could not see but a very little way ahead of him. This it was that brought about an accident in which I fared prominently. As I hurried along up Fulton Street with my scarf around my neck and my hat drawn over my face I felt all of a sudden a most fearful disagreeable sensation of being run into. Looking up I saw a young fellow sitting upon the sidewalk wondering I suppose how he came to do so foolish a thing as to "take a seat in the White House." No I don't mean that I mean in the white snow. I got Jim Aveille's speech intermingled with that young snow & squatter. I reached Barclay St. Jim wasn't there. I got into the six o'clock train and arrived in So. Orange at about seven. The snow was now absolutely fearful and during the time I passed by reaching the college I often thought "Well I ever get to the College." I did get there however.

FRIDAY 25.

In my endeavors to relate the incidents of Thursday I left out everything concerning the doings of yesterday. As today and yesterday have both been very quiet I can ^{now} repair my fault. Yesterday was devoted partly to my speech and partly to examinations. I was examined in Latin and ~~Greek~~ ^{English} today and passed remarkably well. So far everything is getting on splendidly. We are to be examined in Greek Logic in March a long ways off: so far and yet so near. I'm Avellie myself and George & such went to Newark today. Enjoyed ourselves very greatly.

Sunday 26.

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to start a paper. How, when, and where? These were the things that occupied me during the day and I may add during the night as I went to bed with visions of shears scraps and papers flying here ^{and, like mad} and there. If we can only get the permission of Mallery who owns a press and of Dr. Cornsman who heads the college we are all right. We have fixed the name it is the ~~Sho~~ Setonian. We have got the outline and the matter for each page and now for the permission of the two worthies who at least in this case have a pat case in hand!

Monday. + ~~SATURDAY~~ 26 27.

Friday, September 20 - 21.
To get recreation! Such was the occasion of the assembling
of the Junior's at the Dr.'s room at ^{half past ten} ~~nine~~ o'clock. "No boys
you are going to be examined in the rest of your classes
to day." Blank faces and sorrowful faces greeted these ^{unwelcome}
uttered words and we (the Junior's) retrace our steps
with more shuffling of feet than is perhaps necessary. We
were examined in this morning in Rhetoric and in
Greek this afternoon. In Rhetoric Father Salt and Mr.
Phillips were the examiners. All the class did well. In
Greek Dr. Comjau and Professor Blume were the exam-
iners. All the class did splendidly. After Greek I had nothing
more to do in the way of studying. From this till Friday no
more study. Very nice but then the scene to be enacted in
the hall presents itself and there I am once more thinking
of the exhibition. The stare of many people is upon me! I am
speaking! I am failing! I breaking down! How wretched
papa looks! How ashamed Uncle appears! A hoarse laugh
is heard from behind! Jimi Avelli's is before my desk and
here the exhibition is yet a day and a half off.