



OUR work is done. The task, though pleasant, has not been an easy one. The field was new to us all; and little did we realize, when first we ventured upon its broad area, the many lines of resistance, pulling as it were in all directions, which threatened to destroy our aspirations and blunt our every hope, e'er we had reached that goal called "finis."

But we had entered the field, and our honest duty lay before us.

Having started upon this duty in real earnest, we pushed forward with renewed zeal and vigor, determined to reach the goal. The numerous obstacles, which threatened at times to destroy our purpose, were met face to face and overcome, each in its turn; and the many powers of resistance, through our constant

efforts to overcome them, became weaker and weaker, until their forces ceased to play a part.

Thus it was with our persistent striving and never-ceasing energy that we reached the goal, and "The Alethian" of '02 was complete.

Do not infer, dear friends, that the word complete implies perfection. This meaning of the word should only be applied to the poems. We have made many mistakes; defects are numerous, and imperfections abound throughout. Yet we have done our best to make the volume attractive and entertaining, which result we hope we have attained, in a small degree at least.

In criticising "The Alethian," which right belongs to all, do not fail to ever bear in mind the fact that this was our first attempt in the field of editorship, and