

disparagement, and in a spirit of mockery dared you to battle."

"My gorge rises at it," thundered the chief, "that I, the most noted warrior of my time, should be thus twitted by a stripling. Behold how helpless he is; not properly embalmed like ourselves, but 'crammed.' He is in my power, yet will I spare his life, for life is at best but a burden to one who is constantly striving in mathematics and constantly failing. And yet he shall not go unscathed. Pass me yon gleaming scimeter. He shall lose by one fell blow that straggling beard of which he is so vain. He shall torture us no more."

Each mocking voice in the room took up the cry, "He shall torture us no more," and the dusky chief, with a hollow laugh, smote the prostrate senior, first on one cheek and then on the other, and even as the pride of the senior fell to the floor, the first grey streaks of the dawn looked in at the windows and all was quiet.

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"By my love of the Homeric Problem," quoth the blonde Sophomore maiden, wedging her gum deftly to the under side of her desk, "our grand and haughty senior has dropped his side-boards." F. C. P.

The athletic association is at last clear of all indebtedness, and there is no reason why athletics should not boom from now on. The association received something like fifty dollars from the proceeds of the local oratorical contest, and a little over fifty-five dollars from the mesmeric entertainment last Wednesday evening. It was indeed a happy thought to secure Professor Reynolds to give us an entertainment. The time was too short to advertise much, but that did not matter, as the student body turned out en masse. The result of the whole thing is, that the base ball boys will have new suits. This fact alone should cause every player to take additional interest and do more and better training. At present the outlook for a successful base ball season could not be better. With plenty of good players, new suits, and an abundance of practice, we are bound to "knock the persimmon."

EXECUTIVE EXCERPTS.

ON THE PASSING OF "GREAT MEN."

The naive way in which so many students, and other and older people, expressed their astonishment and surprise at the personal appearance of President Low, was both amusing and instructive. It was amusing, because it showed so clearly the strong hold which tradition has upon even the brightest and best of people. It was instructive, because it told with equal clearness of the changed condition of affairs in this country; and spoke so strongly for the increasing yet often unrecognized democracy of America.

Time was, and not so very long ago, when Great Men were rare enough to be easily noticeable, to secure a certain reverential following, and to be always on the pedestal in the midst of a lower but admiring throng. They always occupied Prominent Positions, they were always In the Public Eye, they were rather withdrawn from public touch. The characteristics of greatness always were age, a certain carriage or gait or dress (or all these combined) called "dignity," and aloofness. Not that these constituted the only claims to "greatness," but that these were always the concomitants of "greatness." The experience of the little girl who was disappointed because Mr. Webster was not "as big as a church door," was not exceptional; and the surprise of a certain well known Nebraska attorney because he discovered that the chancellor of the university was not "a somewhat decayed clergyman, sixty-five years old, tall and gaunt and dismal, with a flowing beard" was only another illustration of the truth of an old saying about "children of a larger growth."

The very simple fact is that as soon as we began to left the draperies and knock on the pedestals of our idols, many of them were found to be hollow and easily broken; and others, though with heads of gold and shoulders of brass, had feet of very common clay. With the advance in education and intelligence which has come within the past twenty-five years to the entire people, the