

think they are beneficial. In fact we might mention particular cases in which athletics have wonderfully developed some men; but there is a difference between athletics and brute force. It is sad, yet true that a great many of our students do not seem to find any distinction between bull-fighting and baseball. If this is not true, what means this clamor for a cane-rush? We wonder if any of those enthusiastic students who desire to revive that memory of a disgraceful past, ever saw a cane-rush. Did they ever see that ten minute fist fight between enlightened human beings. We saw one once and were constrained to say with Shakespeare "Lord, what fools these mortals be," but the very next year it was our turn and we entered it with all of the enthusiasm we could muster. Why is it that men will allow the remains of their animal instinct to overcome them? They do it, our students do it; if not why laugh and yell when one Christian gentleman slugs another Christian gentleman in the face. We verily believe that some students would rather see a "foul tackle" if the man on the other side got "done up," even though we lost twenty-five yards. But it was born in us and is Adam's fault we presume.

THE HESPERIAN, in its last issue, took occasion, as it always will take occasion whenever it has the opportunity, to reply to an attack on the university, which appeared in the *State Journal*. That attack we believed, and yet believe, utterly uncalled for and unwarranted, and so believing we did not hesitate to speak out. In view of the fact, however, that the writer of the *Journal* article is an old student of the university and was formerly connected with the HESPERIAN, we regret that anything was said which might be considered as applying personally to the writer of the article. While we very much disapprove of the article we have none but the best of feeling toward its author; the question was not one of persons but of principle, and so we repeat, we regret having considered the affair in a personal light.

THE *Students' Journal* of the K. S. U. says editorially that Nebraska's plan of selecting

debators is much *inferior* to ours. Well, really now Kansas we are sorry you feel that way about it, but we did not make those rules for you. It is indeed very probable that the committee up here knew something about the conditions existing in our university. Of course if Kansas had told us to formulate a set of rules for them to be guided by in the preliminary debates, why, we would have done it; but we thought that by preparing the rules governing the joint debate we had done our duty.



LITERARY.

THE BLIND.

They walk at noon beneath the light of heaven,
 Wrapped in the shadow of the sombre night,
 They never see the glowing sky of even
 They never see the dawning morning light.

Above their heads the storm clouds roll and thunder
 They gather low and veil the face of day
 The blind can only hear their voice and wonder
 Sees not the glory when they break away.

For others, high in heaven the sun is shining,
 For others gleams afar the morning star
 For others shows the cloud its silver lining
 For them the darkness and the shadows are.

But sadder than the shadowed hill and meadow
 The strange wind-voices in each moaning tree—
 The forms that wander in their weary shadow
 The loving forms that they cannot see.

The pale, dim form of things unfelt, unspoken
 Wan spectres walking in their weary night
 In that long night of starless gloom unbroken
 For them God hath not said "Let there be light."

O golden glory of the shining heaven,
 O midnight darkness of unseeing eyes,
 Forevermore to him that hath is given
 The fair free bounty of the bending skies.

—KATHERINE MELICK.



TWO STRAGGLERS

HE was such a little fellow, such a very little fellow," said Herr Louie at last, taking his mighty Meerschaum pipe from his mouth. Herr Louie had been sitting by the fire full an hour that winter's evening silently smoking, and he now spoke as one pondering a great problem.

"Sach a very little fellow," repeated Frau Greta, looking up from the mitten she was knitting. "Not greater than our Anton here, though he had acht year while Anton has but