

generous views of our fellow beings, life becomes a maize to us. We obtain impression after impression but they are wrong and indefinite because unanalyzed and unmeasured. It is quiet thought and meditation that makes us attractive to others as well as to ourselves—that brings us into more sympathetic touch with the world, because we see it from a superior and more definite point. We are all busy; but let us not be so continually employed that we become estranged from one of our best and most sympathizing friends, namely, ourself.

It is to be hoped that there will be plenty of entries for the preliminary debates this year. Our success in the Kansas-Nebraska debate last year ought to make every good debater work for a place on the final this time. This is one of the yearly events we ought to be proud of. Kansas is doing her best to make their part of it a success this year. The contest is to be held down there this time and we understand that they have succeeded in making the debate an event in their regular university lecture course.

We are surprised to see so little surplus political enthusiasm among the University students. We supposed that registration would hardly be over, when the campus would be dotted with small clumps of fellows very busily engaged in saving their country.

We happened to go out to one of the sister institutions of the city the other day, and we found the majority of the students actively engaged in discussing the merits of the "gold standard" and "free silver". Why is it that we are not wearing out our voices and incidentally our shoe soles, advocating the only policy which will save our great and glorious commonwealth from an immediate stroke of paralysis! Do not say: "We have no

time"—such a wonderful crisis as this would justify skipping chorus or benchwork if we could but add to the influence of the Tenth and O politician.

A DOG DAY.

A blue fog, hanging low:
Schooners crawling, dragging slow,
Drowsy, nod in under-swell:-
Bell tones brazen, vibrant, tell
Frightful things to water-fowl
Fleeing from the fog horn's howl.
Listless waters shimmer, tinted:-
Sunshine bursts through skies, blood-red.

Waters, running to the shore,
Gushing, whisper ocean-lore
Of great billows, green with rage:-
This is from the title page
Of an everlasting play,—
Drawn in shades of August gray
Where the sleepy summer sea
Dreams of all eternity.

—JOSEPH ANDREWS SARGENT.

Law School.

Mr Warner and Mr. Killen, of the Law School and Delian Society are back and will take up work in both departments. Mr. Killen began his work in society as critic last Friday evening.

Mr. Sackett, is the Law Librarian from the Junior law class. He is also a prospective Delian.

Milton Schwind, a brother of Mr. Bryans' private secretary, will be in the Law school this year.

Prof. Parker, of St Paul, is a strong member of the Law School.

Mr. D J. Flaherty, has been stamping the state for McKinley.

Notice.

A Republican Silver Club is being formed among the students, with the purpose of winning votes for Bryan. Mr. Killen is taking an active part in this organization and those wishing to join may do so by handing their names to him.