

Bixby's Retreat.

Before slates were invented the human
race multiplied on the face of the earth.

Congdon: Say, Charlie, why does true
love grow cold?

Taylor: Well I suppose it's because
'Love never found its earthly close.'

HE WORKED HIS WAY.

He burrowed deep into his history notes—
Those gems from Thucydides, Ranke and Grote—
And as I stood over his working-bench there
I could hear midst the leaves his low muffled swear.
Still deeper he went—the night was far spent
But this martyr persistent dared not to relent,
All silent now, hush, tread softly, speak low
For that bu-y hive is a sepulchre now.
Peace to his ashes—he paid learning's price—
He's playing his notes up in Paradise.

Who had a dream—a dream of fame?
Speaker Gaffin.

And vowed to carve himself a name?
Speaker Gaffin.

Who shook dull slumber from his eyes,
And roused himself in statesman guise
For legislation, Webster-wise?
Speaker Gaffin.

Who dipped his quill in Diamond dye?
Speaker Gaffin.

Mixed with a quart of Lewis' lye?
Speaker Gaffin.

To write a pass-word to the pit
For foot-ball and the friends of it?

Who'll pass his mongrel measure, nit?
Speaker Gaffin.

And now it appears, some reformer
out at Bethany has begun to rail against
the student practice of tossing.

If I were a neighbor of that man
Or e'en could come across him
With half a dozen to "lend a han"
I wouldn't do a thing but toss him

SONNET NO. 2—LIBRARY.

What means this crash and rush and rort,
This shaking of earth from shore to shore,
While the folks in the library make for the door?
Are Dido and Vulcan having a war?
Are we in a cyclone's roaring core?
Is a Kansas zephyr passing o'er?
Do a ton of meteors downward pour?
Is Baker now by his eloquence tore?
Or Sayer having a spat with Moore?
Be calm, my heart, 'tis the usual bore
Of a class let loose on the second floor.

I used to wish that I were rich
And owned about half a town,
But now I'd be a Senior girl
And look so sweet in cap and gown.

Notes From Other Colleges.

Harvard won the annual debate over
Princeton.

The Senior Laws of Yale College have
adopted regulation Senior caps and
gowns.

Chapel attendance is compulsory one
day of each week at the university of
Chicago.

It is a singular fact that no college in
all England publishes a college paper,
while over two hundred American col-
leges publish periodic journals.

The tendency some of our exchanges
exhibit of becoming semi-professional by
the reckless use of electrotype matter
should be combatted.—Crimson White.

Arrangements are being made to or-
ganize an inter-collegiate basket ball lea-
gue, the colleges expected to be repre-
sented being Harvard, Yale, U. of P.,
Princeton, Columbia, Dartmouth, Brown,
Amherst, Swarthmore, and the Univer-
sity of Chicago.—Vidette Reporter.

The winner of the recent oratorical
contest at Wabash College has been
found to have plagiarized one of Dr. Ly-
man Abbott's sermons. But he won on
the point of delivery, the judges having
marked him down on composition and
thought. He is to be expelled, but the
judges are beyond discipline.—Cornell
Daily Sun.

This "effect" is recommended to be-
ginning students in English Literature.

Prep. (young, but observing) "Say,
is there any place where you can get post-
age stamps without going way down to
the post office?"

Lordly senior. "Why the Co-op keeps
them."

Prep. "Yes, but you have to pay
three cents apiece for them, dont you?"