

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through the college halls there passed -
A Freshman.

His clothes were wet, his feet were damp,
As on he rushed with a clumpy clamp,
Till exhausted into his room he sunk,—
This Freshman.

In hot pursuit another came
With bristling hair and eyes aflame, -
A Sophomore.

In his hand he held a can
With which he had ducked the little Freshman,
And to punch his head was now his plan—
Tough Sophomore.

But when he reached the Freshman's door,
Which was fastened by two locks or more,
He turned away and badly swore,—
Bad Sophomore.

I'll catch him yet, the little sneak,
And if he says again, "Your whiskers leak,"
I'll bet on it no more he'll speak,—
Bold Freshman.

—Dr. A. J. Orndorf, of Pine Grove Mills, has opened a branch office at State College, where he is prepared to do all kinds of dental work in a first-class manner.

—Weller, Linsz and W. H. Walker were the fellows who would not do guard duty in front of Headquarter's tent, while the sun was shining, without gum coats on. Why so much thushness?

—One of our leading whist players takes pride in being able to tell how to play from the countenances of the others. In a recent game the scheme worked admirably for his opponents. The score would have been published if there had been two sides to it.

—Lieut. Pague has recently patented a tent gun rack. Several were used on trial at Camp Roberts, and we doubt not, from the satisfaction there given, that it will meet with an extensive sale, if a convenient arrangement of things in a tent counts for anything.

—On one occasion, in the Botany practicum during the Professor's absence, the "Kid" trying very hard to amuse the class, inserted a lighted cigarette in the skeleton's mouth. The Prof., on returning, promptly told him to remove the cigarette as that perhaps was the cause of the skeleton's presence among us. The "Kid" does

not avail himself of this startling information as he is continually inserting lighted cigarettes in his own mouth.

—Miss Gray induced Misses Jones, Ball, Foster and Patterson to partake of her hospitality at her pleasant country home, located in the charming valley of Buffalo Run. It was very evident that Miss Gray had highly entertained her friends, for their countenances beamed with cheerful smiles, and their *sweet voices* filled the "Barren" air as on their homeward ride they sang "If you love me, tell me so." The "Dude," "Aubie," J. B., two Billies and "Slocum" were much distracted in their absence, but their hearts rejoiced, when, as they stood on the back stile, they saw approaching in the distance these five maids from school. Then it was that J. B. began basso profoundly "I'm waiting for thee," and from the distant hill the echo came, "I'm coming."

—The Spring Meeting and General Farmers' Institute of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture was held in the Court House, at Bellefonte, and at the College, Wednesday and Thursday, June 8 and 9. The programme of Thursday at the College consisted of three sessions, viz: Morning—(1) Address of Welcome by President Dr. Atherton; (2) Address by Dr. George W. Cooke, V. Pres. of Rutgers College; (3) Inspection of the different departments of the College. Afternoon—(1) Obituary notice of J. S. Keller; (2) Obituary notice of Hon. D. H. Foresman. A sumptuous dinner was served in the armory by C. G. McMillen, of the Brockhoff House. In the evening Prof. I. T. Osmond, of the College, who is Meteorologist of the Board, delivered an illustrated lecture in the Court House, at Bellefonte, on the "Physics of the Atmosphere."

The essence of true nobility is neglect of self. Let the thought of self pass in, and the beauty of a great action is gone like the bloom from a soiled flower.