

mark of the most heinous crimes. The politician and demagogue often obtain applause at the expense of honesty. The laurels that crown the head of the warrior and conqueror are often stained with the blood of the innocent, and bedewed with the tears of widows and orphans. Such persons bear only the name of greatness—a name that does not long survive their short lives. It is one thing to be called great, and another to be great. It is easy to gain the applause of those whose estimation is of little value; and who are always ready to immortalize a would-be-hero, who has accomplished something of note, in some of the various fields of human action, however inconsistent his former life may have been. But it is quite a difficult thing to obtain a character that knows no blemish, and a reputation that succeeding generations shall point to as a model of virtue and purity. That is the true greatness which shall live in the hearts and affections of those around us long after we shall have passed from time to eternity. It is the result of a life-time devoted to useful purposes and noble ends. D.

THE STRUGGLING STUDENT.

Prompted by motives far above the common herd,
His restless spirit soared like some winged bird
To heights, from which a portion of mankind
Surveys the hidden laws by God designed.
He sought the fount from which the sparkling waters
burst,

That gives to all who drink a greater thirst;
And when 'twas found—by Nature made—most kind,
He took upon himself to guide, that more might find.
For him the shining rays of knowledge cast their light,
And star-like guided through the dark of night;
No beacon light was it, whose rays, if traced
Lead but to danger or a life displaced;
But more a light that in the darkness shines
From such a home as only love designs,
And guides the lost and weary traveler to a place
Where peace and rest and plenty interlace.
The early struggles 'gainst a frowning Fate
Were but the text-books of the nation's great;
Each trial and each hardship he subdued;
Undaunted, persevering, he his way pursued,
Until at last success his efforts crowned,
And he the object of his life has found.

II.

LOCALS.

The tennis courts are set apart,
Enclosed within is cupid's dart,
Beyond the net are cross-bones laid,
To remind the victim of the slain;
But looking calmly on those at rest
The court holds memories that are blest.
And sorely viewing the graves in which they lie
Methinks 'tis not so hard such death to die.

—Snow.

—Sunshine.

—Muddy walks.

—Robin's music.

—Spring! Spring! Spring!

—Wanted, a subject, junior contestants.

—The bicycle club will soon reorganize.

—The M. E. Sunday school has enrolled 148 scholars.

—Secure your seats in advance for the recital and avoid the rush.

—The juniors contemplate having a banquet in the near future.

—Lieutenant:—Inspection arms. New cadet—By jing, I forgot my cuffs.

—100 per cent. is the maximum and 50 per cent. the minimum grade at State College.

—R. W. Greene, a member of the freshman class, will not return the coming term.

—Owing to the brief vacation, an unusual number of students remained in college.

—Bryan & Linsz kept bachelor's hall during vacation, and consumed in eight days 320 eggs.

—Who ever takes the honors of class '88 will have to do it with at least an average grade of 96.

—W. M. Porter of '88 is the first classman of P. S. C. who had the honor of being assistant instructor in tactics.

—The lectures given last term by Lieutenant S. S. Pague on Military tactics, were exceedingly entertaining and instructive.

—Rev. William Brill, pastor of the M. E. Pine Grove charge, will preach on alternate Sundays in the M. E. church.