

course many of our duties may be difficult and at first inspection may appear impossible, but no noble or great work was ever easy. If we wish to accomplish anything we must depend upon our own endeavor, and if we fail in our first attempts, let us not lose heart and become discouraged, but only go at it again with renewed determination for as Michael Angelo says: "The only true road to success is to depend on one's self."

Nothing can be done by a man who will simply sit still and look wistfully to time and general laws. Consider any of the great elements that have exalted the state of man and see where they have originated. Did not science and art originate and gain advancement through the individual endeavors of such men as Kepler, Bacon and Newton.

Who amongst the men of our century furnishes a better example of a man of determination, a man regarding nothing impossible, than Grant, who, after the battle of Spottsylvania, whilst laboring under many difficulties, said: "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

What we all need is more determination and more persistence. Let us each say to ourselves as Mirabeau said to his secretary: "Impossible! Never let me hear that block-head of a word again." Let us then, as students, as men and women, know our worth and keep things under our feet in the present and then we can certainly expect a prosperous and successful future. F. A. B.

LOCALS.

Apple cider,
Lager beer.
A barrel of each,
But once a year.

Corporal Lloyd!

Trim your electric light.

"Lucy" is married again.

Have you met the new girls?

We hourly expect a cane rush.

Chestnut parties are now in order.

Autumn Leaves—So does Summer.

What has become of the Glee Club?

When are the "Tobes" coming Moore?

"Take your feet out of the sand, Martha."

Did you see Dad's new brindle colored hat?

What's the matter with the Agricultural football team?"

"Who made that machine, Professor?"

Professor—"I did."

The "Spring" beds will soon be here. After the 21st of March.

This year we miss the grapes, the gardener, and the drug store bill.

T. E. Tuttle, '89 of Amherst, has been appointed assistant Chemist.

Pillow in French—L'enfant avait-il du pain?
Translated—Has the baby a pain?

Miss Jennie J. Willard, late of Oxford, N. H., is now filling the position of Music Teacher at P. S. College.

Gilbert A. Beaver has returned and again resumed the duty of a student after almost three months travel in Europe.

The insatiable Prep as usual, has been around to the business office to receive his quote of blankets for the winter.

The Rev. E. F. Davis, Wolfsboro, N. H., occupies the chair of Belles-Lettres, which was recently founded in the Faculty.

The Misses Gray have moved from the college building to the village, where they are comfortably located in a very pretty house.

Crawford to Bohn, (while acting as chairman in surveying)—"Stick her, Bohn."

Bohn, (in a German accent) "She's stuck."

"A foul tackle," exclaimed one of the Professor's one night, when he was awakened by some one trying to get into his chicken-coop.