

was Solomon placed upon the throne?

Sudden calamities teach us to be charitable, as in the case of Johnstown when money came from all parts of the civilized world. Want develops the moral powers. Want makes persons more courageous, self-reliant. History furnishes us many examples of great men who came up from poverty. Our own Lincoln was of humble birth. School privileges to him were rare; and at twenty-one years of age he hired out to run rafts for ten dollars a month and board.

Want is a teacher. It teaches us to bear misfortunes under circumstances which cannot be avoided. It tells us to be steadfast in our undertakings, temperate in our habits. It inspires us with sentiments of gratitude toward friends and sympathy for those in distress. Continued prosperity weakens character—makes useless citizens. Reverses to a class known as the aristocratic class are often a blessing; for then they realize how ungrateful they have been to the poor. The oak which grows in barren soil attains to strength possessed by few trees which grow in fertile ground. The world is growing gradually day by day; science, art, and literature are advancing; our disadvantages are becoming less and less; but want will be a household word as long as the Universe lasts. Then as College students looking upon the world outstretched before us, we should not be discouraged or even complain; but look at the past, and when obstacles arise, overcome them—consider them as blessings.

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THE CO-EDS AND THE "GYM."

Of all the changes wrought by time,
Of all that "take the cake,"
None e'er did spring up so sublime,
With fear to make us quake,
As that which by some unknown cause,
(Of course it was a whim),
Had so reversed the college laws
To give Co-Eds our "gym."
What put this notion in their heads
Is more than we can know.

We've often seen them coast on sleds
And snow-balls try to throw;
But when they had it all arranged
To use our "gym" at will,
We saw 'twas true, times had been changed
By that "McKinley Bill."

Of course it's no use now to say
Who has the most right there.
In spite of us they gained the day,
And now they say they're "square."
Then let the good work drive ahead;
We'll see the fun go by.
It is a circus all have said,
The way they make things fly.

For three short weeks they've held full sway.
Oh, such sights to behold!
You'll not believe the half we say,
Although the truth is told.
Upon the floor great locks of hair,
No plaster on the wall;
Beneath the trapeze there see where
"McGinty" took a fall.

Our vaulting horse wind broken lies
Midst dumb bells on the floor,
And Indian clubs of largest size
Are spattered over with gore.
The rowing boat has sprung a leak,
There's nothing left but trash,
The apparatus well can speak:
"Twelve hundred dollar" smash.

Good fortune to our country's sons
The store room is kept locked!
In there with many swords and guns
Much ammunitions stocked.
If they could get these in their hands
They'd want no better chance;
Right there they'd have in those "good lands"
A genuine "ghost dance."

So many are the woes endured,
It's most too bad and wrong;
They ought to have their lives insured;
The medicine's too strong.
Their beauty with courtplaster marred,
And arms wound up in slings,
'Tis none but true such luck is hard;
We pity the "poor things."

One of two things will come of this,
We don't know which indeed.
If still they show such awkwardness
A hospital they'll need.
But if upon the other hand,
Their strength much science dons,
Look out for war in this fair land
Waged by the "Amazons."

The bi-centennial of William and Mary college
will be celebrated in 1893.