

intending to vote the right way were to be admitted without question, others were to be kept out. It is said that certain men spent two weeks or more canvassing for their candidate, and pledging Freshmen to vote for him. We do not wish to be understood as saying anything derogatory to any of the three candidates. But we do say, and most strongly, that all such behavior as we have recounted may be in place among Tammany heelers, but is an outrage when perpetrated among college men. It should not be tolerated for an instant. It is an insult to every man in college."

The *Lafayette* in commenting on the benefits of athletics to a college has a strong editorial in favor of the same and we wish we had the space to clip the whole of the article. The following paragraph especially commends itself to us:

"A college therefore giving judicious attention to the cultivation of the physical as well as the mental man will reap its reward, not only in the increase of its attendance due to her sons' achievements, but in the glorious laurels which the strong and healthy intellects, fostered in wisdom and fortified with strength under her benevolent care shall lay at her feet, years after their graduation."

LANCELETS.

COSTLY KNOWLEDGE.

Conditions confront one and tutors are dear;
Alas for my sad situation!
I must save all my cash, and spend it I fear
In gaining a hire education.

—Trinity Tablet.

THEIR FIRST BREAKFAST.

One sip of coffee hot he took,
He set aside the steaming cup,
And then beneath the table reached,
His wedding trousers to turn up.
"Why act like that?" she said to him,
Her face with glow so ruddy;
He merely said with husky voice:
"Your coffee, love, is muddy."

—Brunonian.

THE DEPARTURE.

With streamers gay she sailed away
Across the waters blue,
Until upon the ocean's edge
She slowly sank from view.

A maiden sweet with dimpled cheek
Was weeping on the shore,
The ship had borne her love away
And they would meet no more.

She dried her eyes and choked her sighs
And said "Though long the night,
I'll always think when life is drear
He's simply, 'out of sight.'"

—Exchange.

THE DANDELION.

"Twas morn and o'er the mead I went,
Where ruddy clover blossoms grew,
And flowers awoke in sweet content,
To bathe themselves in morning dew,
As lost in thought, I slowly strolled,
Nor had a care where I should stray,
A youthful throng, with locks of gold,
I found upon the hearth at p'ay.

Another morn, and once again
I chanced to roam the self same way,
And lo! I saw but aged men,
With slender forms and hair so gray."

—Ex.

TRUE LOVE'S COURSE.

I wrote one to Kitty
And wrote one to May.
Both live in the city,
'Twas Valentine's day.
And I put—more's the pity
Their names in each ditty,
I wrote one to Kitty
And wrote one to May.

Both live in the city.
'Twas Valentine's day.
I am quite fond of Kitty
And, well—I like May.
So I posted each ditty,
In haste—more's the pity.
I send one to Kitty
And send one to May.

Now the one I wrote Kitty
I posted to May.
Alas! what a pity
On Valentine's day.
And May's went to Kitty.
Their names in each ditty,
Both lived in the city,
And the deuce is to pay.

—Trinity Tablet.