

Breathes there a man with soul so great,  
 Who never to himself (?) has said,  
 As he stubbed his toe against the bed,

"— | ——— !!! — | — | — |"

—*Exchange.*

---

"CHE(E)CKMATED."

In the parlor all alone,  
 They were playing chess,  
 He was shy, she was not,  
 That I must confess.

He was speaking of the game,  
 "Can I 'mate' you Bess?"  
 She said, "This is so sudden,  
 But I suppose I must say—yes!"

—*Exchange.*

---

NOT FULLY RECOGNIZED.

A college course a race course is  
 With a difference though 'tis said.  
 For those who trot the fastest pace  
 Come rarely in ahead.

---

DONE BROWN.

For college honors he had scorched  
 And on the gridiron roasted.  
 And though his comrades said, "well done,"  
 At banquet he was toasted.

—*Exchange.*

---

A-SLEIGHING.

We two were sleighing—Rosalie and I—  
 In that gray twilight, 'neath a leaden sky;  
 The grim reflection of my hopes it seemed.  
 The conversation lagged; I sat and dreamed,  
 And held the reins, ...

With throbbing heart and stumbling tongue, I spoke  
 A moment—then through veiling clouds there broke  
 Each star in all the firmament, for she,  
 Without a word, glanced shyly up at me  
 And took the reins.

—*Tuflonian.*