

available literary talent among the student body, but we would be glad to learn its meaning through actual experience. Never yet have we been so overwhelmed with contributions that we needed an extra waste basket in the LANCE room to hold rejected and superfluous manuscripts. This October number of the LANCE has been sent to all new students, old subscribers and others connected with the college, and all receiving it will be considered regular subscribers unless the November LANCE is refused at the post office, or unless written notice is dropped in the FREE LANCE box. It is your duty to subscribe, as the FREE LANCE is the mouthpiece, so to speak, of the student and alumni body, and the subscription price, \$1.00 per year, places it within reach of all.

DRY STUFF.

"Did you ever notice?" remarked the dormitory philosopher, as he took his accustomed seat in the cosy corner of room 4 --, one afternoon last week. The rest of the fellows in the room prepared for the customary spiel, some to be interested, some to be bored.

"Did you ever notice," he went on, "how easy it is to detect future greatness of our younger generation? Perhaps you never gave that subject a serious thought. See those two children playing over there by the armory," he said, rising to his feet and pointing out the solitary window that the room possessed. "You see the one is well dressed, son of a prof., perhaps, not yet in his teens. The other is a shabbily dressed boy, and is somewhat younger. The former has an expensive toy rifle, while the latter possesses only a home-made sling-shot. Notice how the younger is showing the good points of his sling. At the same time he tries to show the inferiority of the rifle. Observe how earnestly the older boy is listening and swallowing the bluff. He examines the sling and tests its ability, while the younger boy casts a glance about to discover if anyone is spying on the proceedings. I tell