

and the college paper. If you have ability and talent, demonstrate the fact in a quiet way, and you will be gladly welcomed. Enter into your new life with enthusiasm. Resolve to do or die. "New occasions teach new duties," and the way in which you meet those duties will determine how you will meet other and larger duties in after life.



"Hello! old man! How are you? When did you get back? And say, what do you think of State's prospects this fall? Such questions were common at the opening days, and I suppose there are a few of the Alumni who would still like us to answer this latter question. Well, I was just going to do so; but just as I did, I didn't. I stopped to look over the opening editorials of the past twelve volumes of *THE LANCE*, and I found that every year State opened with "brighter prospects than ever;" and I wanted to say the same thing, but didn't exactly like to sing the same song without a little variation; and although it was on the point of my tongue, I swallowed it down again, 'though it hurt like sin.

But say, if you'll come around the corner, I'll tell you confidentially that we're on the high road to prosperity, and we've got the institution on wheels, and Gen. Beaver has just been pumping energy and enthusiasm into the fellows, and by and by we're going to knock the blocking out from under her and give a push, and then,—look out,—something's got to go. If you don't believe it, look at the list of new students in the college notes. Biggest class, except one, that ever entered here and (don't tell any of them) the best prepared too. Of course they're fresh; but time will take the "green o' their youth" out of them, and then they will be all right.

And say, we've got a crack-er-jack foot ball team. We're going to play three of the big four and I'll bet we'll lick 'em too. Why, one of these days, we're going to put them all to shame, and set ourselves up as the "big one,"—the "*big one*" sir, and don't you doubt it.

THE ENTHUSIAST.