

Athens.

THE exposition of '92 will undoubtedly be held in Athens. This sketch is penned, not because Athens is unknown, but because the majority of men are ignorant upon the best known subjects.

Athens is situated on the factory pond just above the dam, and when the pond is let off in summer the inhabitants enjoy the expanse of mud and concomitant odors.

Athens is a city by act of the legislature. Business is now more diversified than formerly, and the city boasts a flourishing Farmers' Alliance. Loafing and abusing Atlanta, however, continue to be the principal industries.

Athens used to be known (away from it—the farther away from it the better) as the seat (back seat) of learning. She yet has a prosperous institution for boys. There is likewise a training school for girls, which has given the city notoriety.

A magnificent city park committee is situated here.

Three railways terminate at Athens. This is from necessity, as Athens is strictly a terminal point.

Two papers are printed (partially) in Athens. One of these is the organ of the political youngsters, and the other devotes its space to mad dogs and blind tigers. There is no newspaper in Athens. Whether the absence of a newspaper or the present infliction is most to be regretted has long been a mooted point, and at various times occupied the attention of the Corner Police Loafing Club and of the Athæneum.

No other city can show such streets as Athens, a thing sufficiently attested by the fact that mankind is not born on stilts. The raising of mud turtles is

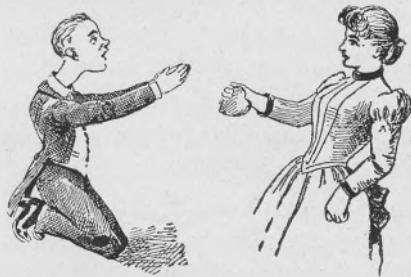
under the peculiar charge of the city fathers, and that succulent animal forms a staple of food to the Athenian. A complete system of sewerage is furnished by a dump-cart and a nigger.

There is also a street-car line. The crookedness of the line and the absence of cars in no way detracts from the truth of this statement. Another electric light company has a magnificent plant—in contemplation.

Athens is justly proud of her hotel (building), which boasts a kitchen and dinner bell. The city water-works justly claim a distinction due to no other concern of the sort in the world, in that they were destroyed by fire a short time since.

Were we asked the question for what is Athens most celebrated, we would unhesitatingly reply for her hotel, her streets and her conceit. To omit those were more emasculating than to un-Hamlet Hamlet. The opinion entertained by the inhabitants of the city's splendor lacks the vital element of criminality in that it proceeds from honest ignorance.

Athens' most pressing needs at present are a line of mud skows, a substantial fire department and one or two other things which will not be mentioned. The subsequent importation of brains and capital it is believed would enhance much the value of real estate.



MAID OF ATHENS GIVING BACK THE ANNUAL HEART.

Ode to My Old Dress Coat.

Written on leaving college after the dissipation of commencement week

Alas! old coat, thy days are done, and you and I must part for aye;
 Those days of joyous mirth and fun were all too full of joy to stay.
 Those days belong to golden youth, which paints life in a rosy hue,
 And makes it more a dream than truth—alas! old coat, adieu, adieu!

—

But stay, I cannot let you pass without one look of fond regret,
 For on you as a mirrored glass I see a face I'll ne'er forget.
 I see brown eyes that did entrance; I see a soft hand on your sleeve,
 Which rested there through many a dance, and becks me now to joys
 I leave.

—

I'll love you, coat, always, I think, though you are stained with
 fragrant wine;
 'Tis shame that joys are steeped in drink and I have in the cup sought
 mine;
 But such is youth—ah, happy youth, how glad I am to shake you off;
 I'd rather know life's rigid truth than live ensnared by pleasure's
 bluff.

—

But with it all I love you, coat; to me you are a witness mute,
 That whispers like a fairy note, far wafted from a sighing lute;
 You tell of by-gones fond and sweet; of music, flowers, moons above;
 You know my heart; you've felt it beat each secret tale of fondest love.

—

But we have lingered long enough together on this sea of life.
 I now must enter one that's rough—you can't attend me in the strife.
 I have no charges now to bring against your service in the past,
 You're old, 'tis true, but everything some day grows old and fades at
 last.

—

Adieu, old coat! A long adieu! I'll lay you in your closet grave;
 The moths can never take from you one blessed memory that you
 save.
 Perchance there yet may come a day—alas, how faint that word per-
 chance!
 When I may call you forth to pay a better service than the dance.

REMSEN CRAWFORD.

College Alphabet.

- A** is for that animal of a very low kind,
Of which they say Russell one much reminds.
- B** is for beauty, possessed by Boston alone,
For the face that he wears would stop a cyclone.
- C** is for cabbage, which grows white or red,
And it is the same thing that Spence has for a head.
- D** is for distance, which one tries to attain
Whenever Mynatt begins a refrain.
- E** is for empty, which is how many boys feel
After having partaken of a boarding-house meal.
- F** stands for Fitz, a boy very Green,
And when all of him's here there's not much to be seen.
- G** is for Geiger, who's studying law,
And whose legs were, no doubt, cut with a circular saw.
- H** is for Heaven, and also for Hell;
Where the students will go I really can't tell.
- I** is for institute, the Lucy Cobb grand;
At field day sports few were on hand. (Why?)
- J** is for Jones, called "Sleepy" by name;
'Tis said he's the Jones from that ark of great fame.
- K** stands for kid—a very young goat—
From which, as to actions, Battle's not too remote.
- L** is for lass, which each laddie should have,
But not if from the Athens girls one could have the first grab.
- M** is for McGinty, whom all say went down,
And shortly some Seniors will with him be found.
- N** stands for Nevin, who was a dude at the start,
But now looks the dude who has fallen apart.

- O** stands for orator, but to give an example,
We can say that Sam Tribble is a very poor sample.
- P** is for Polhill, who says he knows enough now,
"But you've not made it evident, Poll," we vow.
- Q** is for that Query, which I think *you* will fool—
What is the difference, if any, between Black and a mule?
- R** is for Rattle, which to the young causes fun,
It might well when used by Alf Harrington.
- S** is for Stillwell, who now is well still,
Since Basinger paid him that little board bill.
- T** is for tub, the college Mascot ;
It is hard to imagine how such a thing was begot.
- U** stands for *unseen*, an *appropriation* here,
Which has not arrived and will not, we fear.
- V** is for vial of that fluid you know,
Which makes the spirits go up as the spirits grow low.
- W** stands for Wheatley and also for weight,
And as the former is not small, the latter is great.
- X** is a letter standing for Xebec & Xyster.
Will some one elope with it, as with another boy's sister?
- Y** stands for you ('tis a tough and mean letter',
Who thinks he could write this alphabet better.
- Z** stands for Zip, who is not very tall,
Who speaks very much, yet says nothing at all.