

Poetical Gems.

"Look, he's winding up the watch of his wit ;
By and by it will strike."

"Poor, poor lad ; he's overworked !"

—PANDORA EDITOR.

"We write with ease to show our breeding,
But easy writing is cursed hard reading."

—REPORTER EDITORS.

"It makes or mars us."—THE UNIVERSITY.

"Great barkers are not biters."—EMORY STUDENTS.

"It seems impossible they should ever grow to be
men and drag the heavy artillery along the dusty roads
of life."—FRESHMEN.

"Answer me, thou mysterious future ! Tell me, shall
these things be according to my desires ?"

—SOPHOMORES.

"What might become literary societies were they de-
cently fostered."—DEMOSTHENIAN AND PHI KAPPA.

"Vice seen too oft, familiar with her face
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

—YAHOO BOARDER.

"Must I leave thee, Paradise ; thus leave thee, native
soil, these happy walks and shades ?"—'90 TO ATHENS.

"True wit is nature to advantage dressed,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed."

—QUOTATIONS.

“I never knew so young a body with so old a head.”
—BASINGER, '90.

“He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument.”—COOPER, LAW.

“Maidens, beware! This lord hath his eye upon you.”
—ELLIS, '90.

“Use Sapolio.”—PONDER, '93.

“An incarnation of the poet's god, in all his marble, chiselled beauty.”—HOLDER, '90.

“For he not yet by loosing made sager,
Backs each of his opinions with a wager.”
—JOHNSON, '90.

“One whom the music of his own vain tongue
Doth ravish like enchanting harmony.”
—TRIBBLE, '91.

“The crow doth sing as sweetly.”—GLEE CLUB.

“If thou dost long for knowledge, I can satiate that thirst.”—NEWELL, '91.

The ladies call him sweet.”—NED HODGSON, '92.

“Bashfulness is an ornament to youth,
And some youths need ornament.”
—BOSTON, '91.

“A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.”
—ARKWRIGHT, '90.

“There lies a deal of develtry beneath his mild exterior.”—LOVELL, '91.

“Now by two-headed Janus Nature has made strange fellows in her time.”—SPENCE AND WEEMS.

“A man who never had a generous thought or spoke a whole-souled word.”—FELDER, '91.

"A lovely being scarcely form'd or moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

—"R. P." GIRLS.

"Their various cares in one great point combine
The business of their lives, that is—to dine."

—"20 CLUB."

"I know I am not popular among the students, but I
have a very high reputation with the Faculty, my
dear." —JONES, '90.

"Not all the pumice of the polished town
Can smooth the roughness of the barnyard clown."

—GANNT, '93.

"An awkward booby, reared and spoiled at his moth-
er's apron-string." —HOWELL, '93.

"Flesh and feeding had expanded that once romantic
form." —CALLAWAY, '93.

"Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow
Nature had written 'gentleman.'"

—YOUNGBLOOD, '91.

"Company—villainous company—has been the spoil
of me." —HARPER, '90.

"The gods preserve you as fresh as you now are."

—DEARING, '92.

"Eat what you like, but pocket nothing."

—POULLAIN, AT McDOWELL'S.

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head." —GORDON, LAW.

"Upon my soul, they are matched."

—LOVELL AND BOSTON.

"I am a man more sinned against than sinning."

—MOORE, '90.

“He is fresher than new-mown hay.”—BATTLE, '93.

“Full many a flower is born to blush unseen.”

—POULLAIN, '90.

“You have as much hair on your chin as a billy-goat,
But beard was never a standard of brains.”

—HARDMAN, '90.

“What do you think of your papa,

What do you think of him, Pet?”

—HALL, '90.

“Beautiful as sweet; and young as beautiful; and
coy as young; and gay as coy; and innocent as gay.”

—L. C. I. GIRLS.