

THE BATTALION.

The "Texas" and "Maine" were sisters, you know,
 So we have an extra reason to go;
 We are anxious to fight, we are willing to die,
 When we march into Cuba we'll strike without a sigh.

Our parents at home will know when we die,
 That our bodies in a patriot's grave will lie.
 But still you all know from what cause it came—
 From the blowing-up of the battleship "Maine."

 The Kiss.

You may send your sweetheart presents
 Through the mail, if you desire;
 Can transmit a loving message
 By the telegraphic wire;
 You may pen a sweet proposal,
 Get an answer most sublime;
 But a kiss not done in person
 Is a failure every time.—Ex.

Visiting Girl (coming out of the church): "Oh my! what queer hitching posts. Where do they get them?"

College Girl: "Why, those are not hitching posts; it's just the college boys waiting to see the college girls pass."—Ex.

Upon the new gateway at the entrance to the Cornell campus will be placed this inscription: "To enter, that daily thou mayest become more learned and thoughtful; to depart, that daily thou mayest become more useful to thy country and to mankind."—Ex.

1776.

The Puritan maid
 With manner staid,
 Spins the wheel.

1898.

The bloomer girl
 With a pretty curl,
 Also spins a wheel.
 —Ex.