

What first-classman said that he was going to help Dr. Francis "bisect" a horse?

Does Lieutenant Morse enjoy "fish" stories?

The Morse Regulars met and organized on the 7th. We failed to learn the names of the newly elected officers.

First Sergeants Tips and Nuken not returning to the college this year Sergeants A. N. Smith and Lessie Brown were promoted to fill the vacancies.

The College string band is finer this year than it ever has been.

Where did Lieutenant Luckett get his fine suspenders? They tell us they Eva-porated from the Highlands.

Mr. Laurence Burck of Galveston, a graduate, paid College a pleasant visit.

The ice factory has been completed and has proven to be a great success.

On last Saturday the first class were employed in arranging the machinery for the laundry.

Cadet P. R. Mills went home on a visit to spend a few days.

Cadet Adjutant B. C. Pittuck raises quite a racket with his flute in Austin hall here of late.

Of course the Adjutant didn't try to blonde his mustache.

Why is it Lynwood doesn't write as many letters as he formerly did? *Lynwood Bruce*

Carver (to new waiter)—Waiter, bring us some sawdust and axle grease, quick. Waiter—De great laws, mister, do you eat dem things here? *Supper*

Gilbert, Oltorf, Bittle A and Sims make a swift set of base-men.

Hard-hitting little Charlie Oltorf is stationed at second base for '94.

Who said Luckett could not play ball? Ha! Ha!

The only Pedcooke is back and will guard the left garden for '93-4.

Prof. Ness is carrying on irrigation on a large scale. We wish him much success and hope he will remember us when his vegetables are ready for the table.

Miss Maggie Kerr of Corsicana paid the College a pleasant visit.

Mr. E. D. Stedman visited his two sons, Tom and Jerry, on last Sunday.

Cadet Chas. Oltorf spent a few days at home last week.

Mr. Frank Bittle has left for Virginia to attend school.

The fair is on and the Ross Volunteers are anxiously awaiting the faculty's permission to attend. This body of young men has been selected from among the best drilled cadets of the College and has been in constant practice ever since the beginning of the session. Why then that it should not receive the support of the College authorities in this matter we will not venture in the least attempt to ascertain. It certainly cannot be doubted that the College will be greatly benefitted in the way of advertisement, for when the representative people from all over this great state behold the company in its dazzling splendor and graceful movements on the field, and when they, with proud hearts and thrilling sensations, look upon such a body of model young men, bearing in their expressions the noble traits of true southern boys. What is the result; what the natural consequences? If these people have sons, have brothers, have young friends in whom they feel an interest, they will earnestly urge them to become cadets of the A. and M. C. of Texas. Following are the names of the gentlemen who compose this excellent company. Read them over and then decide whether or not they are worthy to represent the College at the coming State Fair. Captain Joe Gilbert, First Lieutenant and Quartermaster J. H. Boccock, First Lieutenant W. L. Dazey, Second Lieutenant B. C. Pittuck, First Sergeant R. M. Ward, Sergeants Mills, Jordan, Bittle P, Mar-

tin F, Privates Abbott G, Bittle A, Bloor, Brock, Brown, Bruce, Burleson, Coswell, Coulter H, Coulter W, DeStafeno, Dinwiddie, Ellis, Fitzgerald H, Gross, Houston F, Japhet, Jonas, Luckett, Massenburg, Matthews, Moore, Morse, McDonald, McMillian, Polk, Rose, Ross A, Ross F, Smith A, Smither, Steadman G, with Miss Bessie Ross as sponsor.

Miss Sheets of Bryan, accompanied by Mr. Derdin, an ex-cadet, visited the College last week.

Prof. Smith took a flying trip to Madison county on business last Friday, returning on Wednesday.

Gov. L. S. Ross went to Hempstead on business on the 4th inst.

Mr. Watts and wife have moved into their new residence, which has been completed lately.

### VIOLA.

The women that Shakespeare has conceived for us are never tenderer, sweeter, more womanly, than when they are disguised as boys. One cogent reason for this is that there is always moral preparation in the play for transformation. They have our sympathy from the beginning, and they keep it throughout. They do not assume the disguise as a frolic there is in every case strong necessity for it.

They all have some sense of humor, too, and there is a flutter of fun in their young hearts at the thought of the contrast between what seems and what is, to which they owe in great measure the courage which sustains them in their difficult part. Yet they are, in every case, timid about the dubious situation in which they find themselves, and glad to resume the habit of their sex. Viola, the subject of this inquiry, is even unable to rid herself of the physical cowardice which want of experience in certain contingencies has made natural to most women.

But, before attempting to read Viola's character, it will be proper to catch the general spirit of the play, for so best can we understand the nature the poet sets before us.

The 6th of January, the twelfth day after Christmas, was observed in Shakespeare's time as a festival in honor of the Epiphany—that is, the manifestation of the Savior of mankind to the Gentiles, in the persons of the Three Magi, by tradition Kaspar, Melchior, and Balthazar. Twelfth Night was especially a famous time of revels. It had for centuries been so observed throughout Europe; and it will be remembered that the most characteristic productions of Hans Sachs in Germany were his Twelfth Night Comedies. The mediæval usage was still strong in England; and the man who was to continue the tradition of the Latin type of play in his Comedy of Errors, of Chaucer's themes in his Troilus and Cressida, of the new learning in his Roman plays of Spencer's fairy mythology in his Midsummer Night's Dream as well as introduce new types of his own, did not leave this Saturnalia of Christian observance unadorned by his genius.

The festive character of the play is indicated by both its titles. It is called, you will remember, Twelfth Night, or What You Will, the first pointing to the fact that it was composed for representation at that merry season, the second adding to the definite character of joyousness proclaimed in the first an air of free choice and uncurbed liberty of will fully borne out by the incidents of the play, the characters grouped in it, and the general tone that pervades it. The Illyrian land, and Olivia's house in particular, would seem to be freed from any entangling restriction upon individual tastes, whims and sudden fancies. The impulses of every character are allowed to run their full career.

Music, the language of passion, is the true atmosphere of the piece, from the subtle, dreamy, love-thrilled melodies which the Duke affects, to the merry catch "that will draw three souls out of one weaver," with which Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and the mischief loving Clown so deeply offend the Puritan, Malvolio. That curious release from the responsibilities of common life, which the world of music seems to share with the world of dreams, run riot here. Yet the dream-world is but a passing phase of life. The realities are victorious in the end over the unrealities. The Duke's