

fashioning my life according to them, but "the hot blood breaks over a cold decree." While meditating on what to write, there came to my mind that "The great and good always find time to do a great and noble deed." I knew that I was not great and doubted being good, but I wished to be both. This proverb stuck to me till finally I concluded to write. It was one evening the sky was cloudy; various things were revolving through my mind, now I was melancholy then joyous and hopeful but I had resolved, "That I will begin writing something tonight." I began to think of younger days, I remembered when a small boy how I used to like peanuts. An idea struck me at once, I went over to a neighboring stand and bought me 5 cents worth of peanuts. I strolled back to my room, sat down and began to eat. I thought and I ate. Various subjects and nice things that might be said about them revolved through my mind. My castles were quickly built to the skies, and tumbled in an instant to give place to new ones; meanwhile the wind came up, the sack of peanuts grew smaller and smaller; I thought and ate. The rain began to patter, it blew in at the door in chilly gusts, I saw all but needed it not. I was selecting a suitable subject for writing and by the way eating peanuts. I thought and ate until now not a peanut is left and I had written (in the air) dozens of fine articles on as many subjects. Now it is almost time for the lights to go out and I am sleepy. I cannot possibly sit up any longer, well to-morrow I will write anyway, but what was the tangible result of it? ah! you have guessed the result dear reader, "eating peanuts."

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Honor graduates and students distinguished in the several classes and departments are as follows:

Honor graduates—Todd, Bryan, Rollins.