

—*The Central Pennsylvania Collegian* comes to us for the first time, and though modest in appearance is to be encouraged for some points of excellence.

—So many points of excellence attest to the high merit of our unmentioned exchanges, that we simply say we are glad to be in such good company.

—*The Dickinsonian*, a paper we desired to see come amongst us, has made its appearance. We only say: it measures up to our expectations, and we bid it welcome.

—We have the pleasure to welcome the *Ursinus College Bulletin* into our presence for the first time. It comes full of good wishes for the New Year to all, and sparkling with Christmas joy.

—The representation of the pony held in the hand of the student, which occupies nearly half a column in *The Cadet*, is suggestive, but it is so far from being savory college fun that it is the most lamentable evil of some colleges. The apparent sentiment among stable students may do more than they realize to encourage or at least to make the "riding" students feel at home in their midst, by characterizing the matter as a passing joke. This we know from experience.

—*The Phœtrea* is the next paper we have in hand. *The Phœtrea* comes from Wilson College, and being edited by the ladies it should have been noticed first but it lady-like kept itself modestly out of sight for the moment. This paper also is just newly arrived among us and we especially welcome it. Its columns do not fail to reassure us of the superior taste of the ladies, as well as remind us again that there is no honorable field which they fail to successfully explore.

—From an article on "Choosing a Profession," found in one of our exchanges, we clip the following: 1. One of the very first things to consider when we are choosing a calling or profession in life is whether we have a fondness for such work as may be required.

2. We must consider our mental endowment for the required work.

3. We are to consider our energy.

4. Our perseverance must be taken into account.

Then the following rather forcible language is used: "One has not the right to neglect the means God has given him by which he may judge of his fitness to fill any position, and seek to find out by experiment what may be easily

found out by a little reasoning. Will we not be held accountable for such portions of our lives as may be wasted in such experiment.

### LANCELETS.

Let me sing you a song  
Of the musty "chestnuts,"  
That through all the day long  
Issues forth from smart wits.

In all columns of fun  
It's an iron-jawed "Soph,"  
Dread of all 'neath the sun,  
O a triek on a Prof.

It's a kiss, or a squeeze,  
Or some other good thing,—  
Not whatever you please,  
It must have the right ring.

So, my friend, think of this  
When you read these "chestnuts,"  
And don't think it amiss  
To fire old battered shots.

Try to smile, sober sage,  
If you can't, don't object  
To the joke, for it's ago  
Should demand great respect.

"You are the autumn leaf," said he,  
"And my arms are the book, you know,  
So I'll put the leaf in the book, you see,  
And tenderly press it, so."

The maid looked up with a glance demure,  
And blushes her fair cheeks wore,  
As she softly whispered, "The leaf I'm sure  
Needs pressing a little more."

### LAUGHTER AS A MEDICINE.

To cure the mind's wrong bias spleen,  
Some recommend the bowling green;  
Some, hilly walks; all, exercise;  
Fling but a stone the giant dies.  
Laugh and be well. Monkeys have been  
Extreme good doctors for the spleen.  
And kittens, if the humor hit,  
Have harlequined away the fit."

I had ventured a kiss  
Just an instant of bliss,  
Made bold from the flash of her eyes;  
'Twas rashness, 'tis true,  
And it's peril I knew,  
But a man never knows till he tries.  
Then I plead—lest it might  
Her displeasure excite—  
" 'Tis really a wrong thing to do?"  
—and she frowned as she said,  
With a toss of her head,  
'Yes I'm sure 'tis was wrong—save for you"  
—*Yale Record*

\* \* Why is it that a man always *boots* his dog  
and *shoes* his hen?