

Governor Foraker, of Ohio, recently made the following statement before an assemblage of college students: "I would rather be a Sophomore at college than Governor of Ohio."

The following is the Freshman yell at Williams: Hella-ba-loo-who-rah; Hella-ba-loo-who-rah; whoo rah-ra; Moa-kai-enon-a-konta; I-want-to-go-home-boo-hoo; Mam-ma, pa-pa; mia-kai-e-non-a-kon-ta.—*Occident*.

EXCHANGE.

—The *Lafayette* is in its late issue especially attractive in its home department.

—The *Press and Printer*, devoted to the interest of newspaper and kindred trades, has come and earned a welcome.

—The obligation we owe to *The Pennsylvanian* for its supply of college news compels us to say again that in its news department it excels.

—The article, "Trials of Xantippe," in the *University Cynic* deserves mention as belonging to the class of literature in college papers called unique and interesting.

—The *Phi Sigma Monthly*, *Dickinson Liberal*, *The Cornellian*, *The Lantern* and *The Phœtrea* are also worthy of mention for their style and opinions.

—Welcome to the *Sibyl*, and thanks to its bright pages for their sunlight. The *Sibyl* is unique in character, and we found it interesting and devoid of anything that "tires" the reader. The article entitled "Ourselves" is pleasing, and presents some close and correct analyses, we think.

—In the late *University Reporter* an article entitled, "Educate the Masses," attracted our attention. The education of the masses is warmly urged as a remedy for the troubled state of society throughout the country which manifests itself in strikes, &c., and more or less endangers the interests of the land at large. This argument is significant as coming from a section which for a long time made no pretensions to educate a large per cent. of the "masses."

—The *'Varsity*, of the University of Toronto, has made its first appearance among us. We perused this paper with more than ordinary interest, as the only college journal outside of our own country with which we have thus far entered into exchange relations. As a paper representing a university of Canada, *The 'Varsity* is inter-

esting to us as presenting current college matters in some respects peculiar to that country. We were interested in the article setting forth the claims of the university upon the Crown. In welcoming *The 'Varsity* we must say further that it is substantial throughout.

—The *Ursinus College Bulletin* in a late article sets forth the following responsibilities as resting upon our nation: 1. Our nation is responsible for the preservation of liberty. Anarchy, socialism, libertinism, and the circulation of corruption and discord must therefore be stopped. 2. Our nation is responsible for the preservation of pure Christianity, and so Romanism, Mormonism and Infidelity must be opposed. 3. We are also responsible as being designed as the "stay and comfort of down-trodden humanity." We think that the writer's view of our "responsibilities" is at least wide enough when he takes in the last point.

LANCELETS.

"B's of good courage I cease that faithless man;
Forsaken ye are not when most alone."

"Why do I love you?" said Nelly, the jade—
(Her warm cheek flushed like an August peach,
And she laughed with the happy wave that made
A mellow music along the beach.)

"I love you," she sighed, with a sudden fall
Of lashes that set my heart a-twitch—
"For many reasons, but most of all,
I love you, sweetheart, because you're rich."—*Life*.

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

The good man suffers but to gain,
And every virtue springs from pain.—*Goldsmith*.

"Up, up, my soul! The long span time redeeming;
Sow thou the seeds of better deed and thought;
Light other lamps while yet thy light is beaming;
The time—
The time is short."

We weave a web of doubt and fear—
Not faith and hope and love—
Because we're looking at our work, and not
At our pattern up above!—*Phœbe Cary*.

In olden time, as pristine poets sang,
Meeting a nymph made madness in the brain,
The happy wretch roused from the world apart,
In late years men miss the keener pang,
Though still they feel, as then, the pleasant pang—
They keep the head, and nearly lose the heart.—*Ec.*

Trust God, and trust will gain God's best;
Love God, and learn how love is blest;
Serve God, and find in service rest.—*Cottage Hearth*.

The tongue is the key of the mind;
And whenever it opens the secret-hung door,
What lies in the storeroom behind,
Whether gems or mere rubbish, is hidden no more.
—*Companion*.