

He's on the road to riches,
And in every walk of life,
You frequently have seen him
In peace—not off in strife.

He is an individual
Whose brain we all respect,
For what he hasn't in it
More than his intellect.

Of all the human nuisances
That we now recall
The one you meet most often
Is the man who "knows it all."

—Polytechnic

THE SAINT OF THE CENTURY.

Pictures of saints of ages gone
Are thrown athwart the floor,
And a single ray of the setting sun
Steals in thro' the old church door;
It falls like a halo round the head
Of a kneeling figure repeating a prayer,
Whose dark eyes now are discreetly closed—
The Saint of the century, passing fair.

Still so still, is the vaulted room,
Save the murmur of the air,
The stained glass throws on the opposite wall
An angel's image there;
But the figure kneeling so prayerfully,
With the sun shine caught in her gold brown hair,
Is thinking of somebody now, I know—
The Saint of the Century passing fair.

Will her voice be as soft, will her eyes be as mild,—
When I tell her, I wonder. Shall I dare
To tell her I love her—also her to be
My Saint of the Century passing fair?

Nassau Lit.

EXCHANGES.

The Pharetra for November is a lively issue and contains several excellent articles among which we noticed particularly a well written essay on the "Limit of Human Progress" and a very pretty translation from the Japanese entitled "The Good Mikado" made by a Japanese student of Wilson. We think however that the exchange column would be improved if the editor would devote more space to kindly praise or criticism instead of devoting two columns to a succession of short notices such as: "the Princetonian is an interesting weekly" or "the Harvard Lampoon is as entertaining as ever," etc.

Quite a number of our exchanges come to us much improved in appearance. The Dickinson Liberal and the Wake Forest Student we noticed as having new and neat covers which are much more tasty than their old ones. To our mind, though, the blue of the Bethany collegian's old cover is much more preferable than the yellow binding in which it now appears.

One of the most remarkable articles which it has been our privilege to read in any college paper appears in the recent issue of the North Carolina University Magazine entitled "Let the South and West Unite." We do not consider it our place to enter into a discussion of a political question, such as the writer here attempts to elucidate, but we cannot suppress a smile when we read from the University Magazine of the "haughty oppression of the North, which enjoys marvelous prosperity while the West (built up in half a century) is retarded by unnatural barriers."

The author completely forgets the great amount of Northern capital that is to-day building up the Southern industries, but after a long harangue writes "While the Northern deities hold high carnival etc., let us turn from the East—reeking with political corruption—to the West" etc. He leaves us no room to doubt of course that the North reeks with political corruption while such a thing is unknown to the South, yet we cannot but think that he would improve a really well written article if he would place in it a little more of the spirit of fairness to both sides and not write as if he thought his was the only way of looking at it.

The Nov. number of the Haverfordonian criticises an editorial on cane rushing which some time ago appeared in the Columbia Spectator and reports the success which has attended the abolishing of class rushes at Haverford where this year '93 treated '94 to a spread instead of a class fight. We notice that this has been done at many of our colleges and the question as to the advisability of such a movement has been largely discussed by