

tion, and you shall be outdone of the honor of doing it, and that by your own indecretion."

As is also "Depopulation of America." The author advances some very excellent ideas. "That Ignis Fatuus Custom" is also worthy of mention.

Quite a number of our exchanges, mostly western ones, devote not a little space—often as much as two pages—to the noting of books recently added to their libraries. It seems to us that the space could well be filled with reading matter which would be much more interesting to the student body. We cannot see how any staff of any college journal can allot space, in issue after issue, to informing the public generally that the reports of the secretary of Internal Affairs, of the Auditor General, of the State Treasurer and the Agricultural Report of 1890, have been received, with here and there some books of history or fiction sandwiched in. If the students of such colleges must know the books that are being added from time to time, would it not be much better for them to go to the library and consult the librarian's bulletin of books recently received.

The Campus, of Allegheny college, in commenting on the coming election of a new staff, suggests that the number of editors be reduced. It says that of the twelve members of the present staff but five of that number have been regular contributors to the Campus.

### CLIPPINGS.

#### A LOVELY SCENE.

We stood at the bars as the sun went down  
Behind the hills on a summer day;  
Her eyes were tender and big and brown;  
Her breath as sweet as the now-mown hay.  
Far from the west the faint sunshine  
Glanced sparkling off her golden hair;  
Those calm, deep eyes were turned toward mine,  
And a look of contentment rested there.  
I see her bathed in the sunlight flood—  
I see her standing peacefully now;  
Peacefully standing and chowing her cud,  
As I rubbed her ears—that Jersey cow.

—*Harvard Advocate.*

#### THE SONG OF THE BROOK.

Merrily, like a child at play,  
Pabbles the brook through its woodland way,  
Blipping against the moss-crowned stones,  
Sounding in cheerful, gurgling tones:

Tinkle and bubble,  
Free from all trouble,  
On to the river and on to the sea.

Creeping beneath some fallen bough,  
Twisting around a boulder now,  
Winding always in and out,  
Seeming to say to all about:

Tinkle and bubble,  
Free from all trouble,  
On to the river and on to the sea.

Whether in sunlight or in shade,  
Never seeming at all dismayed,  
Wanders the brooklet babbling free,  
Singing its cheerful tones to me:

Tinkle and bubble,  
Free from all trouble,  
On to the river and on to the sea.

—*Brunonian.*

#### TWO AND ONE.

We played at cards in early fall;  
The trump was hearts. She held them all.  
She played at cards,  
She won.

We played at love one day in June,  
One long-remembered afternoon.  
We played at love,  
I won.

He played at church—the organist—  
A bride was rapturously kissed.  
He played at church,  
We're one.

—*Trinity Tablet*

#### AN EXCEPTION

Logicians say that no phrase means  
At once both YES and NO;  
But they are not correct, it seems,  
As one short phrase will show:

WHERE IT MEANT "YES"—

I sat one eve with Maude, a miss  
Who's pretty, sweet, and coy;  
Said I, "Maude dare I steal a kiss?"  
She said, "You silly boy."

WHERE IT MEANT "NO"—

And in a little while I said,  
"Art angry, dear, at me?"  
She smiled, and laughed, and shook her head,  
"You silly boy," said she.

—*Cornell Era.*