

THE AURORA BOREALIS.

The cold white snow lies silent everywhere ;
 A death like stillness fills the listening air ;
 The great, pale moon of winter rises slow
 And vainly seeks to warm the icy snow.
 Uncanny lights o'er lurking shadows brood,
 And Druid priest in sacrificial mood
 With long, white locks and beard, like sheeted ghost,
 Looks weird, as blood-red flames his victims roast
 The ghastly, lurid fires upward shoot,
 Swift up the cold, blue heavens, straight their route,
 And half the sky is stained with blood to-night,
 Sublime and awful—this the Northern Light.

—Oberlin Review

MARGUERITE.

Across the meadow and through the lane
 The cows are leisurely wending their way ;
 The sun is pouring o'er hill and plain,
 A flood of gold at close of day.
 The birds are warbling their evening notes,
 A carol sweet from a hundred throats ;
 But all the sounds of that hour repeat,
 Softly and tenderly, Marguerite !

And there she stands in the waning light,
 Her sweet face turned from my glance away ;
 Her dark eyes shining like beads of nights,
 While soft in her tresses the zephyrs play ;
 A hand in mine, so tender and white.
 My bosom thrills with a strange delight,
 And Cupid is smiling as I repeat,
 Softly and pleadingly, Marguerite !

Tho' time is speeding and duties wait ;
 Tho' night is coming and in the sky
 The stars are telling the hour is late,
 For this we care not ; my love and I :
 Far sweeter to us, than the song of bird,
 Or the voice of night ; is the whispered word
 Of mutual love that we oft repeat,
 I and my loved one, Marguerite !

Then sing to me not of silver or gold,
 Of sparkling diamonds, or precious pearls,
 For I have a treasure and wealth untold,—
 Am happier far than a hundred earls ;
 And some bright day, in the month of May,
 When the roses bloom and the lambskins play,
 I'll claim for my own, my fair, my sweet,
 My tenderly loved, my Marguerite !

—College Rambler.

EXCHANGES.

The *Lafayette* has adopted reformed spelling.
 For the present, and until the editors become more
 expert in the correction of proof, the new method

will be used only in the editorial, literary and
 sketches. Gradually the whole paper will be is-
 sued with the new method.

We have noticed recently in quite a number of
 our exchanges, editorials commenting on com-
 pulsory attendance at chapel and we clip, for the
 benefit of our readers, an editorial on the subject
 from the *Dickinsonian*.

“With all due respect for the judgment and
 opinions of men who have made education and the
 government of college men their life work and
 life study, with a proper regard for the weight an
 established custom should have, if for no other
 reason, at least because of its very age, and with
 a great measure of reluctance to set our opinions
 over against those of tried and proved educators,
 we must say, and think the trend of modern
 thought justifies us in saying, that *compulsory
 church attendance in colleges is a relic* and should
 be relegated to the oblivion where all such relics
 naturally belong and must inevitably find their
 way. We would not for the world speak dispar-
 agingly of the preaching of the gospel, but the
 gospel, like some other good things, when forced
 down one's throat with the spoon called “fear of
 demerits,” is apt to become nauseating. We fail
 to see how the ends of true religion are subserved,
 or the realization of the ideal man, a man inde-
 pendent in thought and action, is aided by the con-
 tinuance of a custom that savors strongly of by-
 gone ages, when men went to religious services
 much like they now take pills, (especially those
 that possess soporific qualities). We are glad to
 note that a recent canvass of Amherst College on
 this subject showed a vast majority of men oppo-
 sed to compulsory church attendance, and the ma-
 jority was especially great amongst the men who
 were professedly Christians.”

The *Trinity Tablet* is endeavoring to raise the
 money to publish, in book form, the verse that has
 been from time to time produced at Trinity.
 Judging from the high standard of the verse
 appearing in the *Tablet* the production of such a
 book cannot fail to reflect great credit to Trinity.