

development of athletes. Their men are not restrained from exercise by fear of contrast with giants. Much personal interest is taken in a man of any promise, and every effort is made to develop him.

In consequence of this, the smaller colleges are continually turning out Athletes of superior ability, and the larger colleges are taking them to make up their strong teams."

FATE.

I took my books the other day,  
And studied in the Quad, alone,  
But no professor passed that way,  
I wasn't called on the next day,  
That work was never known.  
Up on the road beside the brook,  
One little hour we two beguiled;  
I never looked inside a book,  
But I met each Prof. whose work I took  
And when I flunked he smiled.—*The Sequoia.*

MY PONY, O.

(May Burns forgive me.)  
Up on my shelf, where learned books  
Stare at me grim and stony, O;  
There beams on me with kindly looks  
My plump and sturdy pony, O.  
Whilst lamp burns dim and eyeballs ache  
At conning lines so many, O,  
From that high shelf, I long to take  
My willing little pony, O.  
I think of eyes that on me shone,  
And hair that is so bonnie, O;  
My task, whilst thinking, lies undone,—  
I'll have to use my pony, O.  
I caught a glance that happy night,  
Her smiles were sweet as honey, O;  
This lesson now I'll finish quite,  
For I'm astride my pony, O.  
\* \* \* \* \*  
Next day, Professor said to me  
"Your reading sounds quite Bohn-y, O;  
Between the lines I plainly see  
The footprints of a pony, O."—*Cynic*

Apart from the regular work, outside reading affords an excellent training in itself. *The Holcad* in an article on this subject states; "The value of a habit of careful systematic reading cannot be over-estimated. In laying the foundations for an intellectual character the kind and quality of what

one reads is a powerful influence. The mere habit of reading in a thorough, thoughtful manner, apart from the mere acquiring of information, gives to all our mental acts a method and deliberation which is in the highest degree useful and in reality almost indispensable. In this connection it is a matter for regret that so few students have either the time or inclination to read systematic-ally while in college."

AN UNFORTUNATE PHRASE.

I.

He sent her twelve Jacqueminot roses,  
All fragrant and blooming and fair,  
That nestled so sweetly and shyly  
'Neath smilax and maiden-hair.

II.

She sent him a letter to thank him,  
On paper just tinted with blue—  
"The flowers are still very fresh, John,  
When I see them I think of you."

III.

She posted her letter next morning,  
He got it that evening at ten,  
She can't understand what changed him,  
For he called on her never again.

—*Columbia Spectator.*

FROM EXPERIENCE.

Where is the man who has not said  
At evening when he went to bed,  
"I'll waken with the crowing cock  
And get to work by five o'clock."  
Where is the man who rather late  
Crawls out of bed at half-past eight,  
That has not thought with fond regard  
"Tis better not to work too hard."—*Ex.*

We are gratified to note the advance that is being made in the movement to do away with the supervision of professors during examinations, and place the students upon their honor. At Cornell recently a plan was unanimously adopted by which each student affixes his signature to the form, "I have neither given nor received aid in examination." The principle underlying the change is that of self-government and of student responsibility, and the expectation is to raise the moral tone of the student body.