

# Exchange Clippings.

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## AN ARTIC SPRING.

A faint perfume, a wafted breath,  
A gleam from off the southern shore;  
And then the icy clutch of death  
Seizes upon its own once more.  
Some lonely desertweed, companionless, forlorn,  
Shatters the frost-locked earth and struggles toward  
the morn  
That flames in southern skies, and then it droops  
and dies.  
Some shaggy polar, shambling o'er the snow,  
Glares for an instant at the warmer glow  
With dim-eyed longing; growls and turns away  
Into his den  
And once again  
The pallid monster of the north resumes his sway.  
*Wesleyan Lit.*

## WITH A FRATERNITY PIN.

You've always had a charm  
For me,  
So now I send this charm  
To thee;  
From every harm  
Or wild alarm,  
May it defend thee.  
And as a souvenir  
Of me,  
That bears my Christmas cheer  
To thee.  
From every tear  
Or cause of fear,  
May it defend thee.

*Hamilton Lit.*