

EXCHANGES.

The number of college journals on our shelf this month is so large and all are of such pleasing quality that our limited space forbids specific comments. Several have come out in holiday attire, the *Phoenix* surpassing all in her new, novel, and artistic cover.

The editor of "Brown Study" in the *Brunonian* deserves credit for the clever article on the social and political state of "Brunonia." This attempt is not wholly a product of the imagination, but it is based on facts enough to give it a tinge of reality.

Allow us now to entertain you for a moment with a few borrowed lines, the first of which is a pessimistic poem entitled—

CHORUS OF MAIDENS.

Poor unhappy maidens we,
Maids forever, probably.
Many years we've laid for students,
Sacrificing pride and prudence;
Mashing Freshmen, green and silly,
Praising Sophomore's wicked folly.
Petted, loved (?) engaged to Juniors,
LEFT, at last, by cruel Seniors.
Handed down from one to another,
'Till our age 'tis hard to cover,
Now no hope we have to marry,
But our aching hearts must carry,
'Till some trader, Prof. or tutor,
'Takes us in the distant future.
Woe to us! Unhappy misses;
Curse the students and their kisses!

Ex.