

"The 'Everlasting Way' and Its Solution in Carlyle and Tennyson," shows evidence of considerable thought. The two poems which we print from this magazine, while they may not please the dyspeptic critics, are superior to the poems usually found in college papers :

## INDIAN WANDER SONG.

The brave has left his sung tepee,  
*Oh, the smell, the smell o' the wind!*  
 Has left his wife and his children three,  
*Oh, the song, the song o' the pine!*  
 He has left the camp and the warm camp-fire,  
 Whispers low in his heart the luring desire.  
*Oh, the call o' the woods and the wind!*

The brave called to his faithful hound,  
*Oh, the smell, the smell o' the wind!*  
 But the dog heeds not the well-loved sound.  
*Oh, the song, the song o' the pine!*  
 The brave has called to his brothers four,  
 But they sleep too warm by the wigwam door.  
*Oh, the call o' the woods and the wind!*

The brave calls thrice and then is gone.  
*Oh, the smell, the smell o' the wind!*  
 Far, far must he go till his journey's done.  
*Oh, the song, the song o' the pine!*  
 Deep into the forest he follows his way  
 Through the dying night and the dawning day.  
*Oh, the call o' the woods and the wind!*

When his Mother calls the brave must go,  
*Oh, the smell, the smell o' the wind!*  
 Though her voice be soft, and the call be low,  
*Oh, the song, the song o' the pine!*  
 Though the night be chill and the way be drear,  
 The brave must go when her voice comes clear.  
*Oh, the call o' the woods and the wind!*

—*Anna Theresa Kitchel.*