

through a simple little air of Theodore Lack's or a song by Nevin. The result is marvelous. All are eager to find out what it was that so pleased them. Unconsciously they were attracted, and, prejudiced as they were against it, they appreciated the better sort. It is not, therefore, that our tastes are musically corrupt but that we are willing to tolerate any imposition without the slightest attempt at criticism or judgment.

Although the January number of the *College Student* arrived late, it nevertheless contains some good material. In the "Winning of the West" the writer reviews the history of our own western acquisition. "Cheap Literature" is also good and timely.

February brings us a new exchange, the *Columbia Monthly*, the first edition. It is published by the students of Columbia University. Besides containing good literature it is profuse with illustrations. One of its articles, "The Simpson's Creek Tragedy," is especially good.

It is wiser to speak one's own language correctly, than several others badly as so many smart people do.—*The Idealist*.

To be able to converse properly is one of the first requisites of the cultured man or woman. As time advances the qualification becomes higher and higher. In an article, under the title of "The Art of Conversation," the Gettysburg *Mercury* gives some interesting reading matter from which we extract a paragraph:

Among the educated conversation certainly flows with greater ease than among those who have had fewer advantages. It is a fact that, no matter where one lives, who has been well educated, the world's interests are his interests, and, as a result, he is acquainted with those interests. He is more at ease, broader-minded than his less fortunate brother, since he has studied about the great deeds of men