

rials, which fact is strange inasmuch as the *Collegian* boasts of four editors. The poem "Musing Alone," we read through with pleasure. It is strong in thought and glows with rich gems of fancy. That much persecuted and reviled *Niagara Index* receives some choice epithets from the *Collegian*, and will undoubtedly take them very much to heart.

The *University Reporter* is not such as we would expect from the State University of Iowa. There is very little reading matter in it, the contributions especially being spare. There is a good article from the pen of Professor C. A. Eggert—subject, "Thiers." It is an able biography and well written, but the contributions of a college paper should be from the students, else where the benefit? A poem, "Little Brown Hands," is a beautiful production, easy and graceful, from which we quote the following:

"Those who toil bravely are strongest:  
The humble and poor become great;  
And from these brown-handed children  
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.  
"The pen of the author and statesman—  
The noble and wise of the land,  
The sword and chisel and palette  
Shall be held in the little brown hand."

The *Niagara Index* contains an astonishing article entitled "Popes of the Middle Ages." It is astonishing in the wonderful discoveries which the author has made concerning the authenticity of historical facts. His alleged ability to refute the universal statements of all the standard historians of the past excels all the conceit which we have ever witnessed.

He will have a Herculean task in disproving the "degeneracy, immorality and duplicity" of the popes which, from the beginning of their power at the coronation of the unlawful Pepin by pope Zachary, continued to increase till towards the end of the eleventh century they boldly claimed the supremacy over all earth's potentates.

He seems finally to doubt his ability to succeed, and in closing rather compromises by saying that a repudiation, or rather

an examination of these charges will be made in the future. The *Index* should not be content to walk in such darkness when the accumulated knowledge of so many centuries sheds its light over all subjects.

The *Neoterian* contains an excellent article on "Whitewash; Morally Considered." "Tennyson's Maud" is disposed of by Fanny I. Kennish who finally gives it her approbation. Astonishing condescension! This number of the *Neoterian* is especially rich in original poetry. The local editor, looking down from his dignified position, in the fullness of his wrath chastises the young ladies for daring to laugh in a business meeting. Poor girls! they will have to subside now, and will undoubtedly "never smile again" after such withering sarcasm. That "*Even young ladies* are supposed to know enough to vote," which hypothesis he hurls at them so furiously, will surely set them to thinking. Which of those young ladies gave you the "mitten" last, ye offended local? This paper loses sight of the real object of a college paper when it becomes an organ for such bitter revilings and scathing language as are found in the communication by "Non Voter," in which a certain organization is furiously attacked. This continual quarreling does not look well.

#### CLIPPINGS.

Oberlin has prohibited tobacco, liquor and secret societies.

Fourteen hundred American graduates attend the German Universities.—*Neoterian*.

A New York merchant has a placard announcing, "In God we trust. All others are expected to pay cash."—*Ex*

The latest failure reported is the failure of the weather signs. Assets not known. Liabilities, enormous.—*Hack-Eye*.

The test of a man's mental force is not