

## FROST SPARKLES.

Frost sparkles; how they glisten  
In the sunshine, everywhere;  
Shining jewels in my pathway,  
Frozen sunbeams in the air.

Tiny bits of prisoned glory  
Stolen from the sun afar;  
All the brightness of the morning,  
Glowing in a twinkling star.

But the sun, thy master, calls thee  
From thy lowly hiding place,  
At the noonday, if I seek thee,  
I shall miss each happy face,—

As I miss those holy faces  
I have met upon the way,  
All so lit with heavenly glory,  
That God could not let them stay.

Speeding to the Land of Sunlight,  
Ere their earthly day was done,—  
Ah, there's sadness in the message,  
Frost sparkles fleeing to the sun.

—FLORA BULLOCK.

## HIS FAVORITE PASSAGE.

SHAKESPEARE—RICHARD III.

*Ward Hildreth:* That which in mean  
men we entitle patience  
Is pale, cold cowardice in noble breasts.  
—Act I. Sc. 2.

*E. McN.:* I am too old to fawn upon a  
nurse.—Act I., Sc. 2.

*Davenport (8 a. m.):* Pray God we may  
make haste and come too late!—Act I., Sc. 4.

*Otis W.:* He is come to ape  
The purple testament of bleeding war.—  
Act III., Sc. 2.

*A. B. L.:* I wander from the jewel that  
I love.—Act I., Sc. 3.

*Baker:* O, full of careful business are his  
looks.—Act II., Sc. 2.

*A. McM.:* For time hath set a blot upon  
my pride.—Act 3., Sc. 2.

*Ned C. A.:* Madam, I'll sing.—Act III.,  
Sc. 4.

*W. V. H.:* On thinking, on no thought  
I think.—Act II., Sc. 2.

*Ernie G.:* O, who can cloy the hungry  
edge of appetite

By base imagination of a feast?—Act. I.,  
Sc. 3.

*Bobbie G.:* Never believe me.—Act II.,  
Sc. 2.

*Parm.:* Grace me no grace.—Act II.,  
Sc. 3.

*Alexander:* Let's talk of graves, of worms,  
and epitaphs.—Act III., Sc. 2.

*Thomas:* Night owls shriek where mount-  
ing larks should sing.—Act III., Sc. 3.

*E. S. Sh.:* So proudly as if he disdained  
the earth.—Act V., Sc. 5.

*H. G. Wh.:* By heaven! I'll hate him  
everlastingly.

That bids me be of comfort, anyway.—

*L. C. O.:* Behold his eye,  
As bright as is the eagle's, lightens forth,  
Controlling majesty.—Act III., Sc. 2.

Leland Stanford University is the wealthiest in the world. When its landed estates are cultivated it is estimated its endowment will amount to about \$200,000,000. President Jordan has given the following outline of the improvements contemplated at the university as soon as the courts allow: A handsome library building, to cost \$150,000; a building of same size as the library building, to be devoted to museum and laboratory for the natural history department; a girls' dormitory, at a cost of \$250,000; a chemical building, to cost \$50,000.