

IN JOYEUX PRINTEMPS.

When the young spring tints the woodland with
a thousand nameless gleams,
And the voice of summer whispers in the murmur
of the streams;
When the cold earth turns in silence her white
face unto the sun,
And his glad smile lights her features into beauty
one by one,

Then the Monocotyledon starteth upward from
the sod,
And the Schedonnardus texanus decks every
prairie clod.
All along the gloomy roadside spring the young
Gramineae,
And the fields are green with involute Dactylos-
tacheae.

Then the gleaming Micrococcus sets the river
all aglow,
And in and out the Typha stems the merry
fishes go;
And all along the shady banks the Physcomitrium
Vies with the soft green branches of Cylandrothe-
cium.

Then we seek the Violaceae in every shady vale,
And the first young Erythronium that trembles,
faint and pale;
And along the rocky ledges where the Filicinae
grow
We find the first Atropurpurea, shining through
the snow.

When the leaves of every Populus and Salicaceae
Are assimilating carbon from each zephyr gliding
by,
And the chlorophyll is changing it to protoplasmic
cells
That seal the glancing sunlight in a million fairy
wells.—

Then beneath the ramifying boughs of Cupuliferae
The maiden stays to pluck the buds of Liliaceae;
And, kneeling on the Phalaris and Eragrostis
green,
The golden sunlight mingles with her golden
tresses' sheen.

And, lifting up her glowing eyes unto the Tilia
She murmurs, while the soft wind stirs the
Geranacia,
"Oh, Hydrocharidacia that crowns the riverside,
Prosperinaca palustris, the water cannot hide,

"Lift up your fresh young faces while I whisper
you my woe,

While I tell you how I sought the place where
Decumaria grow.

For upon the Sapindacia I saw a wondrous thing,
Like to Parmelliacia that waits not for the spring,

"But ere my eager fingers had caught the glowing
prize,

A woodman trod the Jubula before my startled
eyes.

I fled unto the sheltering shade of Salicaceae,
And watched the Paronychia till the stranger
form passed by.

"But ever since in vain I seek the Discolichenes,
And ever since my treasure hides before my
weary face.

I seek it when the morning sun lights all the
Lycium,

I seek it when the silver moon is on the Gallium,

"I seek it 'mid the soft green boughs of Cyperaceae,
I seek it in the tangled maze of Oleaceae.

My father o'er the Dactylon betakes his homeward
way,

I cannot leave the Cinna at the dying of the day.

"But one fair boon I ask of thee. Oh smiling
April sky,

Show me that Carpophite before I lay me down
and die."

Then on that Cupulifera a gleaming form she
spied.

"Theloschistes chrysophthalmus," faintly mur-
mured she, and died.

GIRLS' ANNUAL GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION.

On the evening of the 10th, the Physical
Training department gave the exhibition
which has come to be one of the leading
events of the year. This time our co-eds
attained even greater glory than ever before.
In spite of the unfortunate illness of Miss
Barr, the program was carried out with a
promptness and skill which spoke well for
the discipline of the young women, and the
excellent leadership of Misses Elliott and
Spurck. The Indian club, bar bell, and
dumb bell drills were very well conducted
and carried out. The leadership of Miss
Elliott through the difficult movements with