

Exchange Bric-a-brac.

Nance county has a newsy, live paper in the *Journal*. We welcome it among our exchanges.

The *Philomathean Review* contains a continued story entitled "The Silver Locket, or The Heir of Lowton Hall."

The *STUDENT* returns thanks for the many kindnesses received from the editors throughout the State, and for the interest manifested in the University by the different papers.

Why is it that the *Hillsdale Herald* is not as good as even the majority of other college journals? There is a certain *high-schoolish* air about it that we can not help observing.

The January number of the *Gleaner* from Heddings College is one of the neatest and most complete among our college exchanges. We commend the *Gleaner* as a pattern college paper.

The last number of the *University Press* contains a piece of poetry clipped from the *Century*, and composed by a student of the Wisconsin University, class '83. The piece is entitled "Cupid's Mistake" and is really a little gem."

The *Sutton Register* suggests that the *STUDENT* be patient until the Regents see fit to elect a chancellor. The *STUDENT* has been reasonably "patient" during the past six months on this subject but it seems to us that the time has arrived when patience ceases to be a virtue.

From Quebec comes the *Morin College Review*, an exceedingly neat little paper of eight pages, published monthly by five editors. The *Review* has something of the "checker braid" appearance, said by a certain exchange to belong to those papers which are filled with short paragraphs.

Another Northerner is the *Spectator*, which contains a lot of wonderfully old fashioned articles on antiquated subjects. But we see a little notice of a Snow Shoe Club, and so we conclude that all the students are not frozen up. We hope that some of these live students will be fortunate enough to obtain a place on the staff of the *Spectator*.

The December number of the *Kansas Review* is of more than usual interest. In it may be found matter to claim the attention of every thoughtful reader and at the same time it is not lacking in spicy college news. If any of our eastern colleges are inclined to "pooh" at Western college journalism, we would like to point out to them the *Review* as a sample of what the West can do.

The latest arrival on our table is the *Student Visitor*. We have tried in vain to make up our mind about it, but after all, are forced to "give it up." However, if you are looking for a discussion on any particular subject that can not be found any where else, it is probably in the *Visitor*. The last number tells us all about Diphtheria, Spiritual Evolution, and other interesting things.

Miss Sally Pratt McLean, whose first novel was so widely read, has written another, entitled "Towhead." The young lady was formerly a student of the Wisconsin State University. In her second novel she describes the surroundings and customs of the University. The *University Press* thinks the work gives a false impression of the character of coeducational schools in general, and of the Wisconsin University in particular.

The *MuOrmicronicle* published by the students of Tabor college Iowa, made its appearance for the first time on the 15th. inst, and if we be allowed so use the expression, "it's a daisy."

Prof.:—"Can you multiply together concrete numbers?" The class are uncertain. Prof.: "What will be the product of five apples multiplied by six potatoes?" Pupil (triumphantly): "Hash!"

The *Gray Jacket* comes to us from Blacksburg, Va., representing the agricultural and mechanical school at that place. We cheerfully give this paper a place on our table, at the same time trusting it will improve with age.

Everybody—that is, most every body—seems glad to see the *Sunbeam*. It is always welcome on our table, and though coming from the "cold, bleak north," brings with it a certain cheeriness and brightness that is quite exhilarating.

A copy of the first issue of the *Frontier Student* published at Gibbon, Nebraska, reached our table this week. The paper is small but well filled with good readable matter, and strange to say but one advertisement. We, being the first college paper in the state, know what hardships there are to endure, and as a sister college paper wish you success and prosperity.

How much a man is like old shoes!
For instance, both a soul may lose;
Both have been tanned, both are made right
By cobblers, both get left and right;
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need healing; oft are sold,
And both in time turn all to mold.
With shoes, the last is first;—with men,
The first shall be the last; and when
The shoes wear out they're mended new,
And when men wear out they're men dead, too.
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others nothing loth.
Both have their ties and both incline
When polished in the world to shine;
And both peg out—and would you choose
To be a man, or be his shoes?

THE FOUR AGES.

FRESHMAN.

The greenest of green young man,
That ever was seen young man.
Simply unbearable.
Awkward and scorable,
Ought to be hazed young man.

SOPHOMORE.

To awfully wise young man,
A moustache his prize young man,
Most egotistical,
Fine and sophisticated,
Carry a cane young man.

JUNIOR.

Would be an editor young man,
Bulldozing his creditor young man,
Happy-go-lucky,
Witty and plucky,
Always in love young man.

SENIOR.

The pride of the college young man,
Cram full of knowledge young man,
So soon to leave us,
How it will grieve us!
Our handsome and stately young man.