

### Exchange Bric-a-brac.

We acknowledge the receipt of two copies of the *Archangel*, (Feb.). One will answer all our purposes.

The *College Student* has many productions worthy of special notice, but lack of space forbids. It is a pity that a paper so well edited should be so deficient in its typography.

The *News Letter* presents a very prepossessing appearance. Both the article entitled, "The Novel in England," and that on "Mary, Queen of Scots," will amply repay a careful reading. The *News* is one of the newest of papers.

The *Cornellian* presents a fine appearance, and no department is given undue prominence over another. Indeed, we thoroughly like our Mt. Vernon exchange, and look upon it as an excellent type of a western college journal.

The *Athenaeum* compares Bryant with Thomas Campbell, and decides in reference of the author of "Pleasures of Hope," asserting that nothing Bryant wrote can be compared with two or three of Campbell's lyrics; and it speak regretfully of all Bryant's poetical productions since 1858.

For the first time in quite a while, we find on our table the *Carson Index*, which comes to us all the way from Mossy Creek, Tenn. After glancing through it, we are impressed with the fact that the *Index*, like the locality from which it comes, is a little behind the times. Notwithstanding this, there is much in it that is worthy of commendation.

The *Institute Index* is before us. This paper is edited by the young ladies of Pritchett Institute, and contain much that is valuable, yet it greatly lacks in arrangement. Its literary department is quite full, and many of the articles are carefully prepared; while others are short and of little interest. Nor do we find but little of wide-awake matter that would convince us that it is "an exponent and champion of the college work of the Institute."

Howard Female College sends us an interesting paper, the *Index and Chronicle*. The ladies of that school have thoroughly demonstrated their ability to edit a journal, not only in a manner "pretty good for girls," but also in a way to make the sterner sex look well to their laurels. The *Index and Chronicle* is a spicy and newsy paper, and will ever be welcomed at the Nebraska University, which acknowledges to women her just merits.

The *K. M. I. News* has found its way to our table for the first time. It is published at the Kentucky Military Institute, and it only boasts of four pages. In the number before us (March 8,) almost two of these are filled by a theological address, written by somebody not connected with the school. Although the *News* claims that the military features are subordinated to the collegiate at the Institute, yet news relating to the former occupies almost all of the two remaining pages. The paper does not contain a single advertisement. Wake up friend *News*, and give us some stirring editorials and wide-awake locals.

We no longer find the *Chaddock College Monthly* among our exchanges, but in its stead we have simply the *Chaddock*. We welcome it to our table with its change of name. The *Chaddock* is right; the change meets our hear-

ty approval; for economy should not be less carefully observed in language than it is in other things. We are also glad to chronicle that the editors seem in the February number to have recovered from their holiday vacation, which interfered so much with the issue previous, and can only hope that the paper may not again lose its equilibrium.

The *Wake Forest Student* is the latest addition to our exchange list. It is quite voluminous and contains much really choice reading. We like the spirit shown in the opening article on "The New South." Of course the writer could not forbear to pay an eloquent tribute to their "peerless orators," who sat in Congress previous to the war, and to the southern soldier of that struggle. If he had, he would not have been true to the chivalrous teachings of his section; but it was the willing spirit with which he accepts what has happened, that we so much admire. We believe that the author is right in saying that there is a new and better era for the South at hand; that new industries are rapidly being developed, and a more vigorous life is every where manifest. We believe that the South already feels an independence that it would never have known while slavery existed. But we cannot agree with the writer, that the Southerner is soon to regain that influence in the nation which he held before the late war. That was one of the few advantages inherent upon the ease of his position. He is now placed only upon an equality with the thrifty and energetic Northerner.

### Scissoring.

O! for a class pin, a class cane, a class picture, a class supper. Any more?

Horace rode along the Sacred Way on a mule, but the modern Soph. follows him on a pony.

What evidence have we that Xantippe was a stocking mender? Because she used to darn old Soc.

Another match factory is started. The University of Mississippi is blessed with a co-ed department.

To be a good swimmer the mouth should always be kept shut. Women are seldom good swimmers.

"You are as full of airs as a music-box" is what a man said to a girl who refused to let him see her home. "That may be," was the reply, "but I do not go with a crank."

A little girl who had been at church, but evidently did not understand all that was sung by the choir came home and asked, "where do they keep the consecrated cross-eyed bear?"

Teacher to infant class in Sunday school—"What is promised to the righteous?" Chorus—"Eternal bliss ma'am." "And what to the wicked?" Thin voice from the bottom of the class—"Eternal blister."

A little boy having broken his rocking-horse the day it was bought, his mother rebuked him. He replied to her by inquiring, "what's the good of a horse till its broke?" At last account the mother was looking around for an old slipper.

"Ah! Great Heavens," exclaimed a rising young genius throwing down his pen and sighing wearily, "you don't know how much more pleasant it is to read these little poems of mine than it is to write them." Sympathetic but awkward chum—"Gad, how you must suffer then!"