

## EXCHANGE BRIC-A-BRAC.

Will the *Courier* substitute a good exchange column for that column and half of chestnuts?

Does the *Simpsonian* refer to its exchange editor when it mentions a "fungus that flourishes at Simpson?"

We wonder if there are any students in the University of Wisconsin who are not members of the editorial staff of the *Aegis*.

The *Geneva Cabinet* has an editorial board composed of five Seniors and one Junior, and ought to be a first class paper.

The exchange column of the *Carletonia* is a pretty good piece of work, considering the fact that it is the work of a Junior co-ed.

The *Holcad* for the present month is unusually strong. In fact much of its matter, though of no great "profundity," is quite readable.

The last *Butler Collegian* is almost entirely the work of contributors. Put a little more original work on your paper, and it will be vastly improved.

The reappearance of the *Exponent*, togged up in new clothes that would do credit to a more pretentious sheet, gives us considerable pleasure.

The *Coup d'Etat* for January would seem to indicate that about nine of its editors and four of its business managers must have labored hard—at loafing.

The *Volante* devotes nearly two pages of its valuable space to the rot that goes the round under the deceptive title of "College News." Why don't you give it its proper date, which would be B. C. several years?

We would suggest in a delicate way that the *Fairfield Call* is in the nature of a mistake. It is backed by nothing higher than a bob-tail flush of brains. The *Call* will not understand this, but then the *Call* is very innocent.

The *Guardian* gives a list of methods by which "you may assist" the before mentioned paper. We suppose it would not be very hard to suggest one very good way in which the *Guardian* could "assist" the long suffering public.

Our feminine friend who writes exchange topics for the *Hamilton College Monthly* remarks that she is "man and mortal." One more shining illustration of the failing of her side of the house. They are never satisfied till they assume to themselves the pants.

Dispatches from the east contain an account of a sheriff's sale in northern New York. Possibly this accounts for the fact that the *Niagara Index* has failed to reach us for a couple of months. No doubt many of our exchanges whose weak spots its ex. man had such a fiendish skill in reaching, will be glad to print the sheet's obituary.

We wonder what the father of the *Signal's* young man sends him to school for. We never see such a fellow—and, by the way, there's lots of them who get their names in college papers,—but the thought strikes us that it would be a great blessing to him, though perhaps one in disguise, if the paternal ancestor would gently but firmly conduct him to the woodshed and there administer an object lesson.

Thanks, *Pharos*, for your delicate compliment. It is not, however, our policy to say "delightfully mean" things. Our motto for the time being is the old and somewhat suggestive one of the Donnybrook Irishman: "Wherever you see a head, hit it." Some of our exchanges will bear lots of hitting. It would be quite profitable for the *Rambler's* ex. man and sev-

eral other soft-heads of about the same intellectual calibre to ponder carefully on this item.

We are pleased to receive and place upon our list the *Acamedian* of Washington academy, Ia. It is one of the neatest papers, typographically, that have been sent us. Birds with pretty feathers, however, seldom make much music, and the *Acamedian* could profitably go to singing school for some time to come. Why not have your editorial board fill your columns or else turn it off and get one that can do so? Reprint is very much out of place in a college paper.

We are of the opinion that a larger type would make the perusal of THE HESPERIAN easier and pleasanter.—*Exchange*. As a rule we heartily sympathize with anyone who attempts to criticise us, but submit that the above is an exhibition of perfect idiocy instead of criticism. This paper is very thankful for the dress it has. Farther than that, some dozen or so of insignificant little sheets, whose whole stock in trade consists of the above silly remark, would be vastly improved if they had a dress just like ours.

The ex. man of the *Lincolnian* evidently wants something pretty bad, and the way he takes to express his desire reminds us forcibly of the remark of the parrot concerning the cracker. His attack on the *Antiochian* shows him in his true light,—betrays the fact that he is but a drivelling, idiotic imitator of better men. Nevertheless we have nothing against him. The quarrel is not ours; but in passing we take occasion to express our hope that the suffering he is so plainly enduring in his attempts to obtain notoriety will not prove fatal.

The *Northwestern* is now a weekly. Possessing a knowledge born of sad experience, we congratulate the managers upon their ability to make a paying affair of a weekly edition. In the last number we miss the excellent literary matter that once adorned the paper's columns. If the true object of a college journal is to give its readers local news we are glad to express our belief that the *Northwestern* is unequalled by any of its contemporaries. An exchange column is one of its new features. We expect that in the future this will be brought to the standard of excellence shown by other departments.

The impertinent cub who does the exchanges for the *Current*, presumes to call THE HESPERIAN to account because it does not follow his illustrious example of looking on the bright side of things. We respectfully submit that there is a vast difference between "looking on the bright side" and dealing out taffy to hungry college editors. You suggest that it is one of highest duties to inculcate into our constituents a desire to peruse our exchanges. We take pride in saying that the students of the U. of N. prefer visiting the Y. M. C. A. rooms to loafing in this office in the vain hope of extracting knowledge from the insipid stuff that usually results from the attempts of such intellects as your own.

The last *Athenaeum* demonstrates unmistakably the truth of the remark we once made to the effect that it is still in its "goslin' age." Strange isn't it, that if such fellows as that exchange man are taffied they will call you "neat and newsy," and if the truth is told about them you are informed that you are a villain of the richest logwood tinge? Of course, dear sir, you have made mistakes, and the reason is that you are a mistake, or a freak yourself. Come out and see us and we will give you a few pointers in order that your next number may contain a complete biography of THE HESPERIAN'S exchange man. We will also give you, gratis, a few lessons on the art of writing correctly in your mother tongue—a very necessary requisite for the finished journalist.