

They thought themselves well posted: In the last meeting of the Junior Literary Society, a debate formed part of the program and three members were appointed judges. The debate finished, our three judges left the room and after a consultation of two minutes, a decision was given. How very proper our friends are becoming?

We thank Mrs. Lazier for kind remembrance of the seniors. It was indeed a pleasant evening we spent at her home on the 17th.

"Morder wil out, that se we day by day." We were surprised to see this was as old as Chaucer.

The question, who wrote the *Morte d' Arthur* from which Spencer drew so largely in his description of Prince Arthur, was asked in the English Literature class, without a moment's hesitation came the reply, "Tennyson."

Geology has begun and we can now enter the sacred (to the rats) precincts of the museum.

Prof.—Miss L—, can you tell me anything about Calcareous Rock?

Student.—They are—What? (turning to the one who was prompting her.)

Prof.—(after the laughter had subsided) Now Miss L—, don't lend yourself as a mouth-piece to Miss M —.

Rumors of an oyster supper to be given by the J. L. Society, are floating around. Don't keep us in suspense long, girls.

Teacher.—"O, wait a minute Miss D—, we want to know by what authority you do that?" Clever disciple of Euclid.—"By the 1st Apostle."

These two lines occur in Chaucer:

"This reeve sat upon a ful good stot,
That was al pomely gray, and highte Scot."

This couplet was translated by a student as follows:

"This reeve sat upon a full good horse,
That was all dapple grey and Highland Scot."

"Alas, the Reception is over!" is the piteous cry heard resounding through the halls of the "Angel Factory."

Every day we hear complaints about the absence of the "*Mail*," "*Spectator*," and other papers in the reading-room. We wish it to be distinctly understood that removing papers from this room is contrary to our rules. Some few really wish to read the daily news and in the future a fine of twenty-five cents will be required by the person in whose possession any paper is found, unless by permission of the librarian.

We sympathize with our schoolmate, Miss Nora Smith, who has so lately suffered the loss of her sister.

Returning Good for Evil.

✻ THIS sublime virtue finds nowhere a grander expression than in those maxims of the Gospel:

"You have been told that it was said: Thou shalt love thy neighbor and hate thy enemy: But I say unto you: Love your enemies; do good to those that hate you, and pray for those that despitefully use you and persecute you." Christ studded the Mosaic Law with pearls of precepts and diamonds of instruction. He burnished out the corners, which the bigoted Jews would have liked to overlook. He held up the mirror of the Law before them and showed them their petty jealousies and conceits.

Christ taught that "we should do unto others as we would that they should do unto us." We wish to be respected—we must respect others. We want to receive good—we, ourselves, must do good to others. We want to enter heaven—it will be a lonesome place if we do not help others to get there: Our duty, then is to do good to others, not because we expect them to return it; but to do good, even if we expect evil in return. This is hard, because it is contrary to our natures. A French proverb says:—"Drive away nature and it gallops back again."

Moses, a man possessing wonderful talents as a military leader, led three millions of slaves out of Egypt into Canaan. These slaves were far more ignorant than the American slaves were; but in time they might have formed a kingdom with Moses as king. Moses rejected all personal honors and spent his life in redeeming his countrymen from bondage. He was ill paid for his self-denial by the constant murmurings and mutinies; and yet, prayed that his