

the experiment of giving Home Rule to Ireland, then the people will be quiet, because satisfied. Freedom is the only remedy for oppression and Ireland will never submit calmly to Coercion.

Gladstone seems to be a favorite with our friends across the border, judging from the sentiments expressed. We fully appreciate the character of the Grand Old Man and hope he will live to accomplish the good he has begun.

Our sister editors of the *Oah, Lily* and *Ivy*, evidently believe in giving their advertisements a front place, as they appear in connection with their reading matter, which does not seem in harmony with the æsthetic tittle of the paper. The "Locals," we think, contain too much trashy nonsense heard in the recitation room from silly answers made to questions given by the teachers, which is not palpable to outside readers.

The *Adelphian* comes to us this year with some interesting articles. This paper must be a benefit to the student, as it bears evidence of time and study spent in writing it. We agree with the sentiments in "Think for Yourself," and deplore the fact that too many are led instead of being leaders.

* Clippings. *

In other men we faults can spy,
And blame the mote that dims their eye;
Each little speck and blemish find;
To our own stronger errors blind.

—*Gay*.

For friendship, of itself an hoïy tie,
Is made more sacred by adversity.

—*Dryden*.

"Politeness is like an air cushion: it may have nothing very solid in it, but it eases the jolts wonderfully."

Doubt, a blank twilight of the heart, which mars
All sweetest colors in its dimness same;
A soul-mist, through whose rifts familiar stars
Beholding, we misname.

—*Ingelow*.

"We are all of us willing to divide our sorrows among our neighbors, but our pleasures we are more stingy with."

—*Josh Billings*.

Gather gear by every wile
That's justify'd by honour;
Not for to hide it in a hedge,
Nor for a train attendant;
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent.

—*Burns*.

"The noblest life is the life that loves, that gives, that loses itself, that overflows, as it were irrigates the great fields of human anxiety and toil; the warm, hearty, social, helpful life; the life that cheers, comforts and sustains, by its serenity, patience and gratitude."

"Think of your own faults the first parts of the night, (when you are awake), and the faults of others the last part of the night, (when you are asleep)."

—*Chinese Proverb*.

"You must learn to deal with odd and even in life, as well as in figures."—*Ex*.

As the sun,
Ere it is risin, sometimes plants its image
In the atmosphere, so often do the spirits
Of great events stride on before the events,
And in to-day already walks to-morrow.

—*Wallenstein*.

"There's nothing so kingly as kindness, and nothing so loyal as truth."—*Alice Carey*.

O, let me be myself! But where, O where
Under this heap of precedent, this mound
Of customs, modes and maxims, cumbrance rare,
Shall the myself be found?

"Character is higher than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live as well as to think."—*Emerson*.

"Ignorance is the curse of God; knowledge, the wing wherewith we fly to heaven."—*Shakespeare*.

"Keep thy tongue and keep thy friend."—*Socrates*.

One thing is forever good;
That one thing is success.

—*Emerson*.

"It's going on and up that's the fun of study, not arriving at the place—arriving is the end."

"The absurd man is the man that never changes."

The childlike faith, that asks not sight,
Waits not for wonder or for sign,
Believes because it loves aright,
Shall see things greater,—things divine.