

cognized as not to require statement at all. In such a case it may be advisable to draw attention to the other side, not with any desire to make it the more prominent, but merely to remind ourselves that it exists and that there may be a danger of carrying the opposite to an extreme. In doing this it should not be held necessary to enlarge upon the side which is admitted. Nor even to express carefully the *via media* to which it is sought to direct attention. Aristotle, if we remember rightly, says that if we would hit upon the *mean* we should aim at the extreme opposed to that to which we are naturally inclined, just as we straighten bent sticks by bending them in the opposite direction. Thus, when we ventured to suggest two weeks ago that lady students should have the option of a course in music or art, we did not at the same time urge that all the courses open to them at present should remain so because we did not think that any person had any doubt about this. Yet one of our irate sisters writes, accusing us of trying to palm off on them an inferior education, and expressing their resolve to have as thorough a course as men. All this we are very glad to hear, but we never doubted or disputed it. We had no more thought of compelling them "to rest content with the superficial knowledge" to be obtained by a course in literature, art and music than of compelling them to take the honour course in mathematics. But we do not see why the two courses should not be on a par. There are some ladies who would find the honour mathematics more pleasant and more profitable, and, we have no doubt, there are others who would prefer the course in literature and art.

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## LITERATURE.

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### MY LOVE.

I FAIN would write a song of love,  
 A song of my true love for thee,  
 That might thy sweet compassion move,  
 And make thee kindly smile on me.

But it has all been said before,  
 All said before, and better far;  
 Nor can I add one thought the more  
 To those who the great masters are

Of song. And yet I know full well  
 There is a love within my breast,  
 Deeper, if it I could but tell,  
 Than any poet has exprest.

And that one thought without a voice  
 Has haunted every poet's rhyme,  
 Since the first lover made his choice,  
 Through each succeeding lapse of time.

CLASS POET '93.

We give below the first and last paragraphs of an article on "Our English Cousins," taken from the *Niagara Index* of Feb'y 15th. We assure our readers that we do not in the least change the sense of the article by excerpting the middle portion.

"Let us disown the relationship. It is high time for America and Americans to cut loose from the degrading sycophancy to which the accident of common blood has subjected us. Too long have we betrayed our manhood in bowing obsequiously to a nation from which our country is said to have been peopled, but from which we may expect nothing but lordly contempt whenever it is safe to be contemptuous. England may have some right to style herself our Mother country, but we have always had reason to regard her as the worst of proverbial stepmothers, cruel, jealous, and designing. She sought our life in the Revolution; she tried to cripple us in the war of 1812, she conspired against us in the war with Mexico, she exulted over the prospect of dismembered States and a broken Union when the Civil war between the North and South brought her privateers, her secret emissaries, her gold, and her never failing corruption to our shores, that as a nation more powerful than herself, we might be wiped entirely from the map. And yet, our Anglo-maniacs bow low, and while offering the bad-smelling incense of flattery, they cry out, 'All hail! great mother England; we would rather have thy marble smile than the applause of our own countrymen; we had rather receive from thee the latest fad in dress or nonsense than be what our sacred Constitution styles us, free and independent.'"

"We do not antagonize this English imposition because England has been cruel to Ireland, because she has enslaved India, because she is behind Chili in our present controversy, but because she has dared to sneer at our