

and development. But we need not devote all our time to mathematics, or we will begin to think in lines and angles. We can so systematically arrange our time that there will still be a large share left in which to indulge in the study of music and literature, or any of the other branches to which we wish to give special attention. Some one has said "know something of everything and everything of something."

When we have left college and are called upon to fill some useful and responsible place in society, we will find how helpful and valuable is the variety of knowledge we have gained by pursuing a general course of study.

RECENT ENGLISH VERSE.

"Ah ! so, untouched by windy roar
Of public issues loud and long,
The Poet holds the sacred door,
And guards the glowing coal of song ;
Not his to grasp at praise or blame,
Red gold, or crown beneath the sun,
His only pride to tend the flame
That Homer and that Virgil won,
Retain the rite, preserve the act,
And pass the worship on intact.

Before the shrine at last he falls ;
The crowd rush in, a chattering band ;
But, ere he fades in death, he calls
Another priest to ward the brand ;
He, with a gesture of disdain,
Flings back the wringing brazen gate,
Reproves, repressing, the profane,
And feeds the flame in primal state ;
Content to toil and fade in turn
If still the sacred embers burn."—EDMUND GOSSE.

" Will he come to us out of the West
With hair all blowing free ?
Will he come, the last and best,
Over the flowing sea,
Prophet of days to be ?

Aye, he will come ; the unseen choir
Attend his steps with song,
And on his breast a deep-toned lyre,
And on his lips a word like fire
To burn the ancient wrong.