

THE BOBOLINK.

Hark to the booolink, beautiful bobolink,
 Singing a syrupy song of the south—
 Singing a song of tulips and petals pink,
 Sweet as a cherub and ripe as his mouth !
 Listen, O beautiful ! list to the bobolink,
 Singing a song of the cinnamon tree :
 Hark, O meadowlark, harken, O meadowlark,
 Why do you not sing as gaily as he ?
 Honeysweet, honeysweet, list to the bobolink
 Pouring his soul out like muscadell wine.
 Meadowsweet, meadowsweet, hark to the bobolink.
 Is he not luscious, delicious, devine?
 Beautiul bobolink, silver-tongued bobolink,
 Citron and cinnamon sweeten thy song ;
 Breathing of musk and vanilla, O bobolink,
 Sing to me, sing to me all the day long !
 Bobolink, bobolink, lighthearted bobolink,
 Thou art the Paradise Bird of the west.
 Linnet and lark, thou art both of them, bobolink,
 Surely in Heaven thou makest thy nest !

* *

The Western University Courant contains an able article on "The Great American," Abraham Lincoln. The writer indulges in exaggerations at times, but, on the whole, he handles very cleverly the career of "the martyr, the statesman, the forest-born liberator."

* *

The *Abbey Student* still preserves its high standard of excellence. It contains a large number of articles, every one of which displays the finish of experienced authorship. "The Hidden Gem" is well dealt with. The writer, after pointing out the dearth of Catholic productions in the field of dramatic writings, analyzes, somewhat in detail, Cardinal Wiseman's drama, "The Hidden Gem." His conclusion is as follows: "Such is the drama. Would there were more of its kind ! Would that there were more writers to produce good, Christian plays to replace