

## EXCHANGES.

Received. — *Harvard Advocate*. — *Nassau Lit.* — *Amherst Student*. — *Cornell Era*. — *Cornell Review*. — *Dartmouth*. — *Tufts's Collegian*. — *Dalhousie Gazette*. — *Trinity Tablet*. — *University Monthly*. — *College Courier*. — *High School*. — *Queens College Journal*. — *Acadia Athenaeum*. — *Winnowings from the Mill*. — *Eurhethorian Argosy*. — *Christian Worker*, (Montreal Y. M. C. Association.)

Our exchanges from the States are largely taken up with boating news, and the action of the Boating Convention of American Colleges; the *College World* having been thrown into a ferment over the withdrawal of Harvard and Yale from the Association. Not being personally concerned McGill cannot feel a very lively interest in the action of the two "representative American Universities," yet we can understand that the crews of the other Colleges must feel as though they were not contending for the championship of American Colleges but only with certain institutions, whilst there were others who held aloof and against whom they could not contend on equal terms. The *Harvard Advocate* treats of the subject with more impartiality than do any of the Journals emanating from those Colleges which are interested, as they all get too warm on the subject in their own behalf.

The *Nassau Lit.* is well got up and its articles well written.

We have not received the "*Amherst Student*" for some time. Does the fault lie with the P. O. or with the "*Student*?" Albeit it is thin, it is large and we find a good deal in it.

The *Cornell Review*, is as good a Literary College paper as we have seen. We notice an item in it, however, which complains of the dearth of poetical talent at Cornell. Let us advise the Review not to encourage any such corrupter of College papers, as College poetry invariably is. In the majority of cases if a student begins to think himself a poet, he will make a fool of himself and ruin the reputation of the paper for which he writes.

The *Tufts's Collegian* is well got up, and its editorial on "Political Education" contains good ideas and is well written.

We congratulate the "*Dalhousie Gazette*" on

its improved appearance. It compares very favourably with any of our exchanges, and we are heartily glad to see a paper from a Canadian College which is not calculated to give outsiders a poor opinion of the College from which it comes. It appears a little heavy in some of its articles, but has improved in this respect since its first number.

"*Winnowings from the Mill*" comes from the University of Vermont. It is a new paper, and we forbear comments.

There has been much complaint lately both from our own subscribers and from those of our city contemporaries, with regard to irregularity in the receipt of their papers. The fault lies with the Post Office, with whom remittance has no effect, and we can assure our subscribers and exchanges that we do the best we can, and if there is any delay in the receipt of the "*Gazette*" that the fault does not lie with us, as their numbers are regularly posted.

## COLLEGE SONG.

## SNOW SHOE TRAMP.

Up! up! the morn is beaming  
Through the forest breaks the sun,  
Rouse, ye sleepers, time for dreaming  
When our daily journey's done,  
Bind the Snow Shoe fast with thong too  
See, that all is tight and sure  
All is a bliss to—naughts amiss to—  
A brave young North west voyageur,

CHORUS.—Tramp, Tramp on Snow Shoes tramping,  
All the day we marching go  
Till at night by fires encamping,  
We find couches on the snow.

On! On! let men find pleasure  
In the city dull and drear,  
Life is freedom, life's a treasure  
As we all enjoy it here,  
Ha, ha ha ha, Ha, ha ha ha,  
See the novice down once more  
Hear him shout, then pull him out, then  
Many a fall he's had before.

CHORUS.—Tramp, Tramp on Snow Shoes, &c.,

Men may talk of steam, and railroads  
But full well our comrades know,  
We can beat the fastest engine,  
In a night tramp o'er the snow.  
It may puff sir, it may blow sir,  
It may whistle, it may scream  
But lighty tripping, gently dipping,  
Snow Shoes leave behind the steam.

CHORUS.—Tramp, tramp on Snow Shoes, &c.,