

tailed by our recent disaster, and prompted by a generosity that knows not the bounds of creed, he forwarded to the Rev. President his cheque for ten thousand dollars. This generous action endears still more to us one whom we had already learned to regard as one of 'Nature's gentlemen'.

C. J. J. '07.



The Spirit of the Spring.

Beneath the prisoning bark, below
The cruel chains of ice and snow,
A stirring, stirring, restless thing,
It wakes—The Spirit of the Spring!
Held down by forces of the air,
Opposed and hindered everywhere,
A throbbing, longing eager thing,
It wakes—The Spirit of the Spring!
Resistless are its energies;
Through cold and storm, it shall arise
To pulse new life along the limbs,
To sing its resurrection hymns,
The struggling, climbing, soaring thing,
Unconquered Spirit of the Spring!

S. N.

