After the Matinee.

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tional form of government.
The Taet Market.
Chancellor James R. Day was on
dvising a soung undergraduate
Syracuse University to cultivate ta
"utat, alas," he sald, "I tear that a
vice on such a subject must always
wasted On tact the last word wa
sapoken by Barbey d'Aureville when b
sald:
"It tact could be bought, only those
already possessed of it would want to


## makkina our bounoaries.

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 nom We better love the hardy zite
Our ruggod valea bestow,
To cheor ua when the torme To cheor un when the atorm, shall drift
Our harvent feldo with now.
$\qquad$ Our plows thair furrowa made,
While on the hill the the sun and showers
Of changeful April plaged. We dropped the eeed o'er
Benast the sun of May.
And frightened trom our apr
The robber crows away.
All through the long, bright dayn of June And waved ln hot muddummer's noon
Its aoft and yellow halr.
And now with autumn's moonitit eres
Its harreat time has come.
We plack away the froted leavee
And bear the treasure home.
There when the snowa about us drift,
And winter winds are ocild,
Fair hands the broken grain shall sift,
And knend lis meal of gold.
Let earth withhold her goodiy root,
Iet mildew blight the rye.
Give to the worm the orchards trath,
The wheat fewld to the dy.
But lee the good old crop adora
The hills our fothers trod
Still let un, for his golden corn,
相 Send up our thanks
Johan 6 . Whittier.

SCHOOL STUDIES
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Was all the sound I heard.

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But the beating of my own beat
Was all the sound I heard.

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| up my pollahed floors terribly. Don't | excursion ticket, and th |
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| The Experienced One Not gives, my | Houston |
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