New Books Lately Received in Book Room.


Mr. Lewellyn's work is full of graceful poetry and sparkle in diction of wit. Mr. Gerhard has creditably illustrated the work.—*California Gripbal*.

A SOLOQY ON LOVE; or, BLASTED HOPE OF A SAINT. By St. C. De Harcourt. Author's edition. Bound in cheese cloth. 50 cents.

Mr. Harcourt's work reminds one of Goldsmith's history, but Harcourt's work amounts to experience.—*Helen City Blissard*.

ADVENTURES OF AN OLD MAID; or, MY VAIN ENDEAVORS. By Peggy Steersward. Illustrated by Jennie Twow. Bound in cat skin. $1.00.

This story should be read by every student, as it is filled with intense climaxes and great perseverance.—*Johnston's Blazon*.
A clever, interesting little story, that should find a place on your book shelves. Badwun is sure to be interesting.—Monroe sticker.

Walling's work as a writer is in universal acceptance. Magrue as an artist is certainly clever. A warm book. Read it.—Henderson Rocket.

Below we give a list of desirable books. Only 25 cents each.

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SUB-JUNIOR

HE greenest of green, young man,
That ever was seen, young man,
Simply unbearable,
Awkward and nauseable,
Ought to be ducked, young man.
OULD be a Senior, young man,
With guile mischievous, young man,
Happy-go-lucky,
Witty and plucky,
Always in love, young man.
SENIOR

"Oh, awfully wise, young man,
A mustache was his prize, young man,
Most egotistical,
Fine and sophistical,
A "certain to rise" young man."
COLLEGE PREP

RIDE of the formal, young man,
Court full of knowledge, young man,
So soon to leave us,
How it will grieve us,
Our handsome and witty young man.
The County Fair:

In Indiana, where stands our school,
They have an annual fair,
And every year, with joyous tread,
We turn our footsteps there.

Then at the gate we pay the fee,
And soon are in the crowd
Of country swains assembled there,
Where courting is allowed.

We see the race, we hear the band,
We visit all the shows;
And all the hot poppers we eat,
Oh, goodness only knows.

We chew peanuts and evenly sweet,
And drink red lemonade;
Then on the merry-go-round we ride,
For no one is afraid.

The country lads, they stand and stare
To see our dashing girls;
They never before have known or seen
Such beauty and such curls.

They view the sweethearts by their sides,
Who look with roving eyes,
At Normal girls, so wondrous fair,
While Venus passion rise.

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The Normal boys, in different ways,
Reply their holiday:
They test their strength and try their luck,
And wish the same away.

Then there's the boy with kinder quick.
He owns no snap-shots—take care!
He spins a couple, bounding round.
They did not see us there.

The one is over, the one goes down,
And we to school return,
Each with light heart and pleasant eye,
That dream next to none.

And now, upon our paths again
A tempting "Call of love."
"Give prose,"  "That prose,"  "Keep off the prose."
"Of get-togethers beware."

The fair! the fair! the Indiana fair!
With wondrous things and more!
All students at the Normal know
What fun you can have there.

W. CULVER BROWN.