

It is said that Edgar Allen Poe at the sight of a typographical error in one of his poems, flew into a rage of madness and cursed the press from Devil to Publisher. Human nature differs and even changes, but we can assure the readers of the *STUDENT* that we are sensible of the mighty effort it still takes to keep closed the grinding teeth, to stifle the voice of reproof, and with a cool, calm philosophical mind, observe the mutilations of words until they can hardly be recognized.

Upon a second thought, however, we recover our frenzied spirit, to realize that the impression of the type is lasting, and spilt milk is not worth crying for. Our apology is simple and we hasten to make it known.

Economy and the absence of our former typos compels us to employ new beginners in the printers art. And while the work is executed as well as could be expected, it is yet far from perfect, and through mistake some matter reached the press without correction. We intend to learn and live afterward if our critics will pardon us in this first issue of the journal at the opening of the college year. And as we progress we hope to be able to improve.

#### EDITOR'S TABLE.

College Journalism is, you might say, a distinct feature of American colleges and is characteristic of the vim and enterprise of "Young America." There are now about two hundred weeklies, monthlies and quarterlies issued by the different colleges and universities and, to the institutions they represent, they are of immense value. Through them a parent can best judge of the mode of life of his son, for a college paper is necessarily an index of the school in all of its departments. They bring the colleges over the country into pleasant relationship; they are the connecting link between the Alumni and their Alma Mater, and they benefit the students themselves by giving

them a common interest and an opportunity for the use of their powers and knowledge in a new and interesting channel. With the opening of a new school year comes the revival of the college journal all over the land, and witty freshmen, brilliant sophomores, solid juniors and haughty seniors each and all rack their brains for pungent paragraphs, witty locals, learned editorials and ponderous essays, which are inflicted, without mercy upon a patient and admiring public. The small number of exchanges upon our table leads us to conclude that the editor's pen does not glide so glibly as it will after a few months practice. We miss many pleasant faces and hope that none of them have gone to premature graves.

Among our prompt visitors we notice the familiar face of the *Niagra Index*, which starts in the new year with many protestations against the sarcastic flings of its many contemporaries, and especially implores the exchange editors to refrain from the trite comparison between them and the roaring cataract. The new exchange editor seems gentle and mild, while he actually confesses that he does not intend to be aggressive though he thinks it highly probable that he will find it necessary to rebuke some ambitious fledgeling. There is one feature about the *Index*, which we have noticed with disapprobation, and that its summing antipathy, as shown in several editorials, against the colleges of our country. It seems to have no common sympathy with them and rejoices at any mistakes or failures that may come to them. This is an unnatural spirit even though the *Index* represents a school of so much different government from the majority of our institutions of learning.

Regent Fifield's *Literary Notes* comes to us with evident marks of prosperity and the *STUDENT* presents congratulations. It has been enlarged and is ornamented by a graceful and artistic head which is both finely conceived and executed. The