

lution was adopted, placing all students having not less than two studies embraced in the college years, under the general jurisdiction of the Faculty, just as those regularly admitted to the college courses. The Finance Committee reported a recommendation for the support of the University \$25,000.00. The Chancellor's salary not to exceed \$2,500, and that of any professor not over \$1,800, the college Farm to receive \$5,000; adopted. The Secretary was instructed to draw certificate for pay of Sec'y \$200.00 *per annum*, and Janitor, \$600.00 *per annum*.

Thursday morning some of the Alumni and Seniors started for Milford on a picnicing tour. It began to rain shortly after they reached their destination. The rain did not come gently dropping with its ceaseless patter, and all that; but the clouds tipped over and spilled. We tried to find out how they enjoyed the trip, but it is a matter of some difficulty. Wilson said it was cloudy. A few words in a confidential tone elicited the fact that it rained. While a 5-cent ci—, we mean a glass of soda, brought out the admission that it came in torrents. He didn't care though. He went out for fun and was going to have it or bus—iness should stand stagnant in Milford until he did have it. "But, between you and me," said he, "the other boys were rather blue, but don't hint that I gave 'em away." Field admitted immediately that it rained, but said he got all the fun he wanted out of laughing at the other boys, they were so glum. Morton didn't enjoy it so well as he would have done if the other boys had kept up their spirits as he did. Platt and Holmes had bushels of fun. While Wilson was pouting in the house, they got a boy to swim over and get one of his rubber boots, and they used this as a canal, and established a rapid transit line between their respective lodgings. Sturdevant refused to commit himself. He hadn't the cast iron check to say he had a good time; and was too conscientious to use language that would do jus-

tice to the truth. This is the way the matter stands; and we can't get a verdict until we send out to Milford, and find whether the natives took them for a party of missionaries or a band of Figi braves.

Resolutions Adopted by the Palladian Society.

WHEREAS: we have learned with sorrow of the terrible misfortune which has fallen upon our fellow-member and co-worker, Mr. Lawrence Fosler, in the loss of his young and much esteemed wife, therefore be it

Resolved: that, as the hand of brotherly kindness and fraternal regard is most needed in time of distress, this Palladian Literary Society does hereby extend words of condolence, and manifest its heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Fosler in this hour of his great grief. And, be it further

Resolved: that the Cor. Sec. is instructed to transmit a written copy of these resolutions to Mr. Fosler, at the earliest moment, and another to the HESPERIAN STUDENT.

On the evening of the 9th inst., the Opera House was crowded to its utmost with one of the most intelligent audiences that ever assembled in this city, the occasion being the annual exhibition of the Union Society. The programme was not too long, and was well carried out. We have not space to give the thought embodied in the various productions of the evening, and therefore we can give only a passing mention of each one. "The Music of the Spheres," an essay by Miss Jessie Parker, showed that it was not written without considerable reflection, and contained some very choice thoughts. Sam Cox's poem was listened to with interest. Miss Helen Judkins' oration, "Liberty and Equality," was a soul stirring effort, full of patriotism, and worth the consideration of any true American. The debate, "Should education be made the basis of suffrage?" was sustained *pro* and *con* by N. Z. Snell and J. S. Bridenbaugh. The question is not a new one, yet these gentleman brought