

ance, and in leaving the Institution, to teach, as we understand, we feel the loss of that prudent judgment which perhaps ever restrained him from the bolder schemes of college enterprises.

MISS CORA B. THOMAS.

Miss Thomas entered the University at an early day of its history. Never possessed of a strong constitution, ill health has caused her to give up her studies at different times, thus compelling her to drop back into a lower grade at two different periods. Miss Thomas, during her connection with the University, has given ample proofs of her literary abilities, in the various exercises of the college. Ever a member of the Union Society, she has shown those talents requisite to command, and by virtue of these rare qualities has graced the Presidential chair during the last term. The *STUDENT* must likewise acknowledge favors in the articles that, from time to time, have been contributed from her pen. In her course at the University, the pure classics have ever been her delight, and the graduates in the classical course are few who excel her in their knowledge of the ancient tongues. Miss Thomas, we understand, contemplates travelling for a year, when, if her health permits, it is her desire to enter the lists as a teacher. In her undertaking, the University wishes all possible success.

Editor's Table.

Amid all the pressing wants of our progressive State, none, in college circles, is more important than an universal infusion of that most blessed principle of the fitness of things. Would that some beneficent genius could thoroughly imbue some students with the fact that they are not poets, and never, by any possible exertion, can become a Tennyson or a Longfellow. College magazines are full of worthless, sentimental, unarithmical effusions which are not worth the paper they are printed on. The death of a class-

mate, the marriage of some friend, a wretched examination, the drowning of a kitten, the smoking of the stovepipe seem to be perfect God-sends to these would-be poets.

"Oh wad some power the gifle gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us!"

Surely then, our ears would no longer be offended, and all our feelings outraged by these miserable apologies for poems.

The *Illini* had the best editorials this month that we have ever seen under its present administration. And we think we are very magnanimous to say this after their complimentary effusion to our "balky boys in blue." This covert mudsling was unworthy of the Illinois University. The essay on "Fortune Telling" was a gem, but that on "Character" was exceeding trite.

The *College Olio* was unusually interesting this month. Two articles, especially, demanded our undivided attention: "Political Education" and "Love," from a scientific standpoint. The logic, historic learning, and scholarly tone of the first we found quite as interesting as the quaint reasoning and piquant style of the second.

The *Cornell Graphic* we greet for the first time. We wish it all success in its hazardous undertaking, and gladly give it an honored place among our exchanges. The editors were "most to flush" in their first issue, but wisdom, let us hope, will come by experience. The article on "Cassian's Poetry" would be a credit to an older magazine; but we did not see the necessity of prefacing it, as well as all other articles, with the note, "for the *Graphic*."

The witty(?)exchange editor of the *Archangel* expended all his vocabulary as well as his columns, disgusting us with a very ungentlemanly, bigoted and prejudiced criticism on the *University Magazine*. It was, properly speaking, no criticism at all, but simply a puny, shallow, brainless fling at a wise and discriminating editor, and as such the author is worthy