more creditable in all its departments to a high institution of learning. We condemn their custom of reprinting articles from other magazines. Their literary matter should be purely original.

The News Letter from Grinnell, Iowa, is a new comer to cur table. "What the English say of us" was a very readible essay and we were much interested in the comments made upon the decision of the Supreme Court in regard to the right of stulents to vote. The question was considered in all its bearings, and will probably be regarded as settling the question and thus secure to the students the free exercise of that right dearest to all American youths.

The locals of the Centre College Cour ant are simply execrable, but they were somewhat counter balanced by the editorials which were quite good and an improvement upon those usually found in the Courant.

Editor's Motes.

Two Indians have entered at Union.

Princeton College is at last out of debt.

Nearly \$1,000,000 is given out annually in our colleges as prizes.

One hundred and thirty four ladies are registered this fall at Ann Arbor.

Three thousand seven hundred professors are employed in the colleges throughout the United States.

The University of Colorado opened with one hundred students; ten of these being Freshman.

Prof. Von Holst, of Freiburg, Germany, the author of the history of the United States, has been elected to the chair of history at John Hopkins.

Three Harvard students who made a tour of Great Britain and the continent last summer, chiefly in a birch bark canoe, through regions watered by navigable rivers, intend to publish a book of their adventures. Gin Sling is the euphonius name of a Chinese Freshman at Yale. Who knows but sometime in the dira future Gin Sling may become one of the ornaments of the American Bar.

Ko Kum Ano is to teach the Chinese anguage at Harvard. He has been engaged at a salary of \$200 per month. The new professor is described by the press as a slender, richly dressed man of forty. He has a wife and six children who are with him now at Cambridge.

COMMENCEMENT.

The Senior blacks his boots
And elbows up his way,
Makes his little how
And says his little say.
Then he makes another
And waits for his bouquet,
While all the people clap their hands
And the band begins to play.

It is understood that gongs, sounded simultaneously by electricity at the expiration of each lecture hour, are to be placed in every lecture and recitation room in the school of Mines and the new college building, for the purpose of securing uniformity in the commencement and conclusion of lectures.

THE CHARGE OF THE "LIGHT" BRUGADE.

Sixty and four, sixty and four, sixty tour dollars they paid.

Paid for a night of sport, paid the gay "light" brigade;

"Pay!" was the Marshall's cry, Their's not to reason why. Their's not to make reply, Their's last to pay and sigh. Noble Fifteen.

They knew that they had blundered. When "sixty four" he thundered, "Four'n a quarter a piece" he thundered. While all the town wondered.

Lamps to the right of them, lamps to the left of them, lamps all behind them. Broken and shattered: Little they thought it mattered As through the streets they chattered.

When can their memory fade? O the wild break they made! Honor the charge they paid, Honor the "light" brigade, Royal Fifteen,

Festive Fifteen.