

The Union Society have decided to leave their doors open hereafter, the experiment of locking them at 8:15 having been tried for but four nights. The STUDENT (following the example of other editors) desires only to point out the fact which by this time a blind man can see, that it requires a good deal of "grit" to keep a door locked in the face of those who wish to visit one's society. In literary, as in other matters, competition is the life of business, but while the rivalry between our societies produces many good results, it has heretofore led to a laxity of discipline which has been far from beneficial. We wish that one of the societies would be far sighted enough to see that whichever shall first begin the practice of promptly collecting fines will be able to take the lead in thorough, systematic work.

WHEN Frank Leslie, the well known publisher died, he requested that his wife would assume his name and carry on the business as though nothing had happened. The concern had become greatly involved but Mrs. Leslie undertook the task without hesitation. She borrowed \$40,000 of another woman to satisfy the creditors, had her name changed to Frank Leslie, assumed so far as one could the immediate direction of the whole establishment whose correspondents and artists are found in every portion of the globe,—and in short conducted the business, not, perhaps, like a man, but like a strong, broad minded woman, who knew what things were essential to success and had made up her mind to succeed. All honor to American womanhood, and to the public sentiment which decrees that, even women shall have a right to perform any useful task which they can perform successfully.

THIS is the last issue of the paper that will appear before the regents meet, and although we don't suppose that any of them ever look at our college paper, we yet would like to reiterate that we must have a chancellor, and we will not have a "stick." A good chancellor is the one thing needful for this school. We have now considerable money, we have an excellent faculty, and every one connected with the institution except the regents and a few boys in the preparatory department seem inclined to work. Do exert yourselves, gentlemen, and see if you can find some one who has other recommendations than that he wants a job and will work cheap. This thing of getting along with a cheap chancellor or with none at all is not exactly saving at the spigot and losing at the bung-hole, but closely resembles saving at the bung-hole when the whole bottom of the barrel is knocked out.

With the exception of the voluntary work done in

the societies, there are at present no public rhetoricals in the University until the student graduates. We understand that our Professor of English Literature hopes to introduce a system by means of which "one who writes a good thing may get credit for it." Sometime in the way of prizes will be offered for literary excellence, and every thing that seems practicable will be done to stimulate the ambition of the students to attain to broad ideas, and the best possible command of language. Professor Sherman thinks that incidentally his plans will give an answer to the vexed question as to what shall be done with our Charter Day. On this day besides the awarding of prizes, the delivery of a good oration or two and the reading of some of the best essays that the students can produce, he thinks it would be well to have enacted some Latin or Greek play. If, however, there are not enough advanced classical students to execute such a plan successfully, an original English play might take its place or some standard or original drama in French or German. We hope these designs will be executed, and are sure that we can promise Professor Sherman the co-operation of the students to the full extent of their abilities.

PRESIDENT Elliot of Harvard thinks that the only essential of culture is the ability to use the mother tongue forcibly and correctly. A writer in the Contributor's Club of the Atlantic Monthly in commenting upon this idea says that newspaper men have, on the average, more control over the language in which they write than college graduates. It is true that journalists acquire the habit of writing rapidly and with partial correctness so that they can throw off a column of narration or description in a space so short as to seem amazing to those not accustomed to such rapid work, yet their productions as a general thing have no more individuality about them than so many croquet balls. As the rays of light reflected from any object pass through the lens of a camera and form a photograph of the object, so the sights and occurrences of each day pass through the brain of the model reporter, and all in black and white on the pages of next morning's paper. With the student, however, the case is different. He does not describe some late incident which is of its self interesting, but is obliged to evolve from his inner consciousness ideas supposed to be his own; nor is he expected to make hap-hazard statements—clear cut because flippant and superficial—which are read with a smile and forgotten in a moment. All these things he does, doubtless, but they are not what he is supposed to do, and even an attempt at something better will naturally lessen the speed of his composition, and will cause his production to be less common-place or what you will. A