ing an end, will solemnly promenade the streets at dead of night until arrested by some vigilant patrol, taken to a police office, whence, nothing being proved against them, they are ultimately permitted to depart and victimize the next patrol. It is said that the profanity of a police magistrate who sees the same two students and plank appear before him for the nth time in one night, is simply stunning. This little joke reminds one of a standard sell of our friends the Parisian students, who like to take a long line and stretch it across some populous street, keeping back vehicles with the potent words, “government survey;” then the student at each end of the line permits some officious bystander to hold his end for him “just a minute,” and makes himself scarce, leaving his dupe to take the general maledictions of drivers and pedestrians, until some genuine official comes along and comprehends. Odd as it may seem, this trick is rarely known to fail.

The title of Russian student at once suggests to the mind all the terrors of Nihilism and dynamite. The Russian students feel that in their country they are the advance-guard of liberty, and they have the people at large behind them; consequently in no country are the students so distinctively a caste extending through the whole nation as in Russia. When trouble arises between the students of one university and the government, as is often the case, deputies are sent to discuss matters, and offer such aid as they can give from the others, and so the solidarity of the students all over the country is maintained. This is also intensified by the suspicion with which they are regarded by the government, and the share of the latter in the management of the colleges. Thus, when in '79 the students of the St. Petersburg universities marched in a body to the Anitchkow Palace, to present a petition for the removal of an unpopular instructor from his position as one of the judges in a university court appointed to try a dispute between himself and some of the students, the police became alarmed at the long procession pouring over the Neva, and put a stop to it by disconnecting the bridges across that stream. This, of course, prevented the head of the procession from returning; and so while the leaders of the movement were promising the chief of police to go quietly home if he would present their petition for them, his subordinates were making it impossible for them to do so, and the whole thing resulted in great inconvenience to the citizens at large, and rumors of insurrections and risings among the students, which terrified the peaceable townsmen exceedingly. The next day a considerable number who were standing before the Medico-Chirurgical Academy, again aroused official fears, and not obeying the order to “move on,” or its Russian equivalent, with sufficient celerity, troops were called out, and a fracas, wholly unprovoked, ensued, in which large numbers of the students were wounded. Naturally such unwarrantable and vexatious annoyance as this raised an indignant protest among Russian colleges generally, which did not subside for some time.

Crossing the Atlantic again, we find in our neighbor on the south the most striking illustration of what the educated youth of a country can do when sufficiently interested and properly organized. Space will not permit more than a brief account of the marvelous events in Mexico in the month of November, 1884. For the first time in the history of Mexico, the practical dictator of the country's fortunes was defied on the floor of that congress which hitherto had been merely an assembly met to confirm and register his decrees, and that by a young man but just graduated from college. When Miron boldly exposed the inexpediency of the finance bill submitted by the president in a half-hour's ringing speech, it seemed like signing his own sentence of death or banishment. But a force which hitherto had never even been heard of, arose like magic to support the champion of popular government. The students who throng in the City of Mexico, and spend part of their time idling in the galleries of the national chamber, were electrified by the daring and brilliancy of one who had so recently left their ranks. In twenty-four hours they had organized