it is going to keep up its former reputation, it will have to brace up. As for the failure of the Orchestra, that is a new association this year, and therefore but little has been heard about it. From some reports which we have heard, we learn that there were doubts in the minds of its members whether it was advisable to have a concert at all,—the main idea of forming the Orchestra seeming to be for practice. Whilst this cannot be anything but praiseworthy, we are inclined to doubt its wisdom; for we think that much interest would have been awakened by a concert, and the future of the organization placed on a much more secure footing by bringing it out into prominence. It would be the best plan, we think, for these organizations to combine in giving a concert if the failure of the Orchestra is not too entire; and perhaps by the time this comes off, a banjo club may have got under such headway as to join them.

In the grand rush for knowledge of everything sensational, which is now going, there is nothing which escapes,—nothing which is not roughly, and often untruthfully handled. Colleges and universities suffer along with the rest, and are made to appear every now and then as if the set of young men who are their students were a pack of border ruffians and fiends. It almost seems, sometimes, that newspapers take a most particular, devilish delight in running down the students of some institution of learning. Or if it is not that, their sports, foot-ball, base-ball, etc., are made the subject of endless and pointless jokes, of which the editor seems never to tire, when they long ago should have been shelved along with the mother-in-law, plumber, and such class of jokes. Whilst in many cases the intention of these so-called witticisms may be harmless, nevertheless, an entirely wrong impression of college life is conveyed, which cannot fail to be injurious. It is no one paper that does this, but all. The Boston Record, which is one of the fairest-minded of the Boston dailies, said recently, in speaking of the Williams hazing, that those men who were suspended should have been sent to the penitentiary for six months, instead of being given a vacation for six weeks, as it was pleased to call their suspension. We wonder what the Record's idea of justice can be, when we learn that the worst part of the whole hazing was merely making the man sit in an empty wash-basin and row with a pair of toothpicks. It certainly does not talk that way about outside affairs, and we are almost led to believe that it must have some personal animosity against colleges.

A great deal of the harm is undoubtedly done by foolish talk among college men, who are apt to exaggerate things of this sort when talking about them; and a great deal is done by the writings of the college correspondents of the newspapers, who are writing to fill up space, and know that sensation pays. If these would only be guarded in their sayings and writings, and adhere strictly to the letter of the truth, there would be much less of this foolish and harmful talk in the newspapers.

Analogy.

Upon the level window-panes' expanse
King Frost has drawn, with his witchery,
Many a feathery plume and glittering lance,—
Quaint pictures, in delicate tracery,
Beautiful patterns, mystic signs,
Intricate puzzles, with endless lines:
Yet nothing so beautiful e'er was designed,
Or so intricate, either, as a woman's mind.

—Yale Record.

Donña Costa.

It was during the era of the Carbonari, when political zeal, if not directed according to the ideas of the governing council of that secret and extensive order, meant death. Fathers were suspicious of their sons, and husbands of their wives, touching all political matters; the ramifications and intrigues of the Carbonari being such that one's dearest friend might turn out a spy, and send in a report that would bring a summons from which there was no appeal. A united Italy seemed to mean disunited families, severed ties, assassination, and disappearance.

Andrea Belloti Jesus Bianca, son of an aris-