

some recess under his blanket drew out a dirty handkerchief. This he slowly unrolled, took from it a coin and replaced carefully. Descending to the ground, he crossed the sidewalk, and with a look and attitude almost of tenderness, gently placed his coin in the blind man's box. He then crawled slowly back into his cart, and, with the old stolid look on his face, passed on. And, as he turned the corner, a well-dressed lady was seen to smile, and two smart young gentlemen to laugh derisively at one, who, by his act of sympathy, had unconsciously come closer than he at least in this life will ever know to the heart of Him, at whose touch the blind received their sight.

The Literary of Friday evening, the 12th inst., was one of the most interesting yet given this season. The programme was as follows:—

GleeGlee Club
RecitationMiss Dunfield
Instrumental duet

.....Misses Beall and Hargrave
Debate—Resolved, "That human happiness preponderates over misery in this life."

Affirmative—Messrs. Post and Goodwin
Negative—Messrs. Taylor and Wilkinson
Address Rev. Dr. Sparling
Solo W. B. Clayton
Critic's remarks..... A. E. Lonsley
GleeGlee Club

The debate was interesting throughout. Mr. H. A. Goodwin's and Mr. Hill Taylor's addresses being of exceptional merit. Mr. Taylor adduced the weight of evidence which carried the debate for the negative, but Mr. Goodwin's was certainly the most logical and effective one given. The duet, a selection from a popular opera, was well rendered and much appreciated. Why, for goodness sake, do not the society revise the duties of the critic? Why is it necessary to have a man gather together and hold up to view the physical and mechanical defects, which are, perhaps, apparent to all, and to none more than to the performers themselves? If we could have a critic such as we were favored with last year, some reliance

would be placed on his deliverances, but when 'tis only one of the students, although he may be noted for his hopeless and incurable veracity, yet his utterances may be, and generally are, the projections of his own peculiarities, and his criticisms superficial and valueless, and we presume it would be as well for a student who acts as critic, for the thinking audience that students are, to make his statements with some reserve, and not declare them with the absoluteness of an archangel. Anyhow, if the custom cannot be changed, let the length of the painful spectacle be limited to at least an hour.

Some four or five weeks ago, as each freshman returned from tea, he was taken in charge and silently conducted to the basement, where, after the necessary password was given, he was allowed to proceed to the darkest and most remote part of the room. Here he found assembled in solemn conclave that august and noble body of freshmen. In order to afford the necessary light for the orators of the occasion to see their hearers, a lantern had been borrowed, but the need of secrecy was so great that even this was not allowed to cast its refulgent beams over the assembled solons, but a hat had been placed over the side next the windows, in order that no inquisitive eye might pry into their secret. When all the company had assembled, the orators of the occasion were called upon to address the meeting. With strong and forcible language they aroused the feelings of their fellow classmates. Each member of the noble band was made to feel the high and exalted position to which he had now attained, by having at last entered within the sacred precincts of the college walls. The breast of each expanded, his nostrils dilated, his hands clenched, his eyes flashed fire, as the orator pictured the deep and dire disgrace to be incurred by men of their position being subjected to that relic of barbarism, namely, bouncing. They felt that it was "an indignity to, which they ought not to be subjected in