

ened vacation, could be more easily watched, and it would cease to be necessary to make the examination longer than the slow student is capable of finishing, in order to have so much that the dishonest one cannot depend entirely upon "aids" to get through. You know it's not the slow men, as a rule, who assist themselves and each other upon examination day.

*Pro.*—Oh, well! you might have been spared all this talk, and if I had not wanted your ideas I should have told you at the start that I do not need converting. I'm in favor of some such scheme as you suggest. I don't believe that it is impossible to make improvements on old, tried ways.

*Stu.*—Yes, and many other members of the faculty have expressed their opposition to the present system. Any instructor would feel much injured if he were told that he couldn't find out what a student knows about a subject without asking questions on paper. But still every one has examinations, and I suppose always will have until—well, I think I've said enough. Good night!

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## BALAKLAVA.

### THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

It was in the early part of the fifties. I had been the special correspondent for one of the leading London dailies for some time, my chief work being along political lines. Europe had been quiet for a short time, when one day came the news that Russia had seized the Danubian provinces of Wallachia and Moldavia. England promptly formed an alliance with France to protect Turkey from the encroachments of the "White Czar," and I was ordered off to the Crimea as war correspondent.

I had followed the varying fortunes of the army through eleven months of the siege of Sebastopol, and now—Oct. 25, 1854—I stand on one of the ridges of the about-to-become-famous battle-field of Balaklava.

Our Turkish allies had been driven like chaff before the Russians, and now the cavalry which had been pursuing the Turks are coming up the ridge beneath us, which conceals our cavalry from view. The heavy brigade in front is drawn up in two lines. The first line consists of the Scots Greys and their old companions in glory, the Enniskileners; the second of the Fourth Royal Irish, of the Fifth Dragoon Guards and of the First Royal Dragoons.