

who had squandered their all on the fair sex at the games of the morning. These insolvents were compelled to feast their eyes on the banana peels beneath their feet and fain would they have filled their pockets with the peanut husks which did drop from the hands of the potentates.

Following this delicious repast was a rush and a scramble for the Merry-go round, upon which the more lucret partook of a little light exercise in the shape of a one mile ride. Would that I had the pen of a Herculese with which to depict one of those fantastic twirls. The rush of air, the wild reveels of the hand organ, the prancing steeds, the gaze of lovers quickly flitting by, all combine to fill one with dreams of intoxication, all to be broken too soon by the unmusical tones of "Tickets."

#### A WILD STAMPEDE.

The afternoon was 'een now half spent. The seekers of pleasure had become weary of the monotony which seemed to have settled upon everything, even the walking match and "the Black Coon," when suddenly all were horrified at the wild shriek of human voices in distress. Piercing cries of children, mingled with hoarse groans of men, rent the air. A blood curdling tragedy had taken place. "Sport" Haas has eloped with the plaster of paris pig" they cried. The report soon gained credence. Crowds of his admirers organized themselves into searching parties and with unwearied steps traced the foot paths in every direction. At length the air resounded with a chorus of voices, shouting in wild ecstasy, "Eureka, Eureka." He had been tired and lain down to sleep and was now dreaming sweet "Visions of Rest."

#### THE SHADES OF NIGHT

were falling fast, owing to which your special correspondent was unable to trace longer the scene of carnage. A few minutes later I stood upon the rear platform of the homeward bound train. Two wild shrieks from the monster engine's ferric throat mingled with the liquid tones of its brazen bell broke upon the evening breeze. A

moment later and we are rounding the bend which is to hide us perhaps forever from the memorable-fakir's eden. I dreamingly gazed into space above me and lo the "orb of night" is majestically rising over the famous scene and in that bath of moulten silver I discern with pride the forms of those "fair women and brave men" with whom I spent those recent hours.

On we sped into the inky night, o'er hill and dale, past deserted moor and twinkling villa. "Lemont" cried the official dignitary. I descended the coach steps midst a throng of excited pleasure seekers. With difficulty I secured for myself a second class seat on the buss for P. S. C. Scarcely had I seated myself upon the uncertain vehicle, at best, when a loud shout from within so terrified the beasts of transit that they actually moved. On we rushed into the encircling gloom. Each moment added new horrors, the wild shrieks of the excited passengers, the rapid clatter of the animals' hoof upon the smooth beaten pike, the cry of distress that arose from the frightened coachman as his biceps of iron failed to check the frightful speed. With thundering pace we approached the villlage. Slowly these heart-rending noises died away in the distance. Suddenly I was awakened from my reverie by the hoarse command of "fares." I gazed about me—all was deserted. Was I too late? Stealthily I slid toward the door. Alas too late. I had to pay my fare. Dejectedly I stepped upon terra firma and would have puffed one of Yoners Tobies but alas how forcibly I was brought to a realization of that ancient Proverb "The fool and his money are soon parted." I was "dead broken."

Q. E. D.

The University of Michigan has issued a new calendar showing a total attendance of 2420 students. The annual rate of increase in the number of students during the first three years has averaged thirteen per cent. The faculty now number 133, an increase of seventeen since last year. 14 000 copies of the calendar are issued.