

COLLEGE ORBIT.

The University of Michigan in 40 years has graduated 10,000 students.

Barnard College, the Columbia Annex, opens this year with 28 students.

The law school of Dickinson College is in a flourishing condition.

The championship of the Canadian association foot-ball has been won by Toronto University.

The fall meeting of the Central Inter-collegiate Press Association was held in Philadelphia, on the 29th of November.

On account of lack of time, the foot-ball team of the U. S. Naval Academy practiced this fall from 6 to 7 in the morning.

Columbia is the most richly endowed college in America, having \$9,000,000 and Harvard next with \$6,853,000.

A new weekly publication called the Blue and White, devoted to the general news of the college has been started at Columbia.

On the 12th of Nov. a serious row occurred between the students of Ann Harbor University and a company of Militia, resulting in the death of one student and the injury of many on both sides.

The class of '91 of Hobart has presented a "challenge cup" to be competed for annually by the Sophomore and Freshman classes. The events include a cane-rush, base-ball game, tug-of-war, middle-weight-wrestling and 100 yards dash.

No College man squares his account with his Alma Mater with the payment of his last term bill. He still owes her more than Desdemona owed father and lover both, and the most important and simplest of those duties is to subscribe for, read and encourage in every possible way the publication of the students of his College.—*New York Mail and Express.*

H. W. Sage has added \$200,000 to his gift of \$60,000 to establish a department of philosophy at Cornell.

The report of the treasurer of Cornell shows an endowment of \$9,000,000 and an annual income of nearly \$6,000,000. The trustees have just rejected a petition to reduce the annual tuition fee of \$125 for students residing outside of New York State.

LANCELETS.

BLASTED ASPIRATIONS.

The muses' aid I did invoke,
Lest my attempt should end in smoke;
The subtle spirit thus to me spoke,
(The blow was hard—cruel the stroke);
"To be a poet is no joke;
Be something else—else you'll be broke!"

PO: TRY A LA MODE.

In a poet's hand a flower lay,
It was a violet so blue;
It chanced a lady passed that way
To clasp her hands and gently say,—
"How lovely is its hue."
The poet smiled and went his way,
He met my lady's maid,
And showed her where the violets lay,—
That she might pluck at break of day,
And wear them as he bade.
My lady's maid made up betimes,
The violets in her hair;
And while she read my lady's rhymes,
My lady saw them forty times
Yet knew not they were there.

—*Harvard Advocate,*

AND THEY TURNED THE ROSE UPON HIM

The church was burning flames of fire
Fanned by the East winds fiendish ire,
From door and window broke,
And, as he watched the curling wreaths
Mount up to Heaven from spire and eaves,
He murmured "Holy smoke."

—*Brunonian*

DO YOU KNOW HIM ?

Where'er you go upon the earth,
A certain man you'll see,
He's now upon the continent,
And now upon the sea.