

A Yale College physician has advised the discontinuance of the tug of war.

The Cornell-Columbia boat race will take place at New London, June 25th.

The majority of college professors in the United States receives salaries under \$3000.

A base ball league will probably be formed by Trinity, Tafts, Brown and Wesleyan.

The University of Michigan Glee Club recently netted \$4,500 at a single engagement in Detroit.

Ten per cent. of Cornell's graduates last year were women and they carried off sixty per cent. of the honors.

Ralph H. Warren, '95, has been elected captain of the Princeton eleven, in place of Jesse B. Riggs, '92, who has left the college.

Some of the Harvard faculty are said to have expressed the hope that a time will come when examinations will cease to exist.

Prof. William R. Harper has formally accepted the Presidency of the New National University, of Chicago, which was offered him last summer.

Hereafter every professor at Columbia will have a leave of absence at the end of seven years, and after fifteen years will be pensioned at half pay.

Of the three hundred and forty-five Colleges and Universities reporting to the National Bureau of Education, at Washington, two hundred and forty are co-educational.

The total expense at Harvard last year in all branches of athletics amounted to \$32,378.07. The largest items in the expenses were \$11,000 for games, \$4,000 for outfits, and \$2,400 for training tables.

It is very probable that the endowment fund of Princeton's library will soon be materially increased. Up to this time it has been smaller than the library funds of most colleges of Princeton's size. Some interesting figures are given in the

Princetonian in regard to college libraries. Harvard expends annually for books, \$16,000; Columbia, \$20,000; Lehigh, \$30,000; Cornell, \$8,000; Yale, \$8,000. Last year Columbia added sixteen thousand volumes to her library, and the University of Pennsylvania thirty thousand volumes.

LANCELETS.

YESTERDAY.

At dawn a white-sailed vessel touched the pier,
Laden with gold and jewels rare for me;
All day she lay in port, but in the clear,
Calm even, with her gems she put to sea.

And mingling with a fleet, with bitter tears.

I see her white sails glimmer far away,

Sailing across the sea of wasted years,

And know my gems are lost fore'er and aye.

—*Southern Collegian*

A RECEIPT FOR COMFORT.

If on a wet morning you're unwell,
Or in the vernacular, feeling like———,
Pray, squeeze a sound lemon in some handy glasses,
And drop in some sugar—this receipt surpasses
The dose of doctors less learned than lucky—
Then pour in plenty of Eau de Kentucky,
Add to this some water, which ought to be boiling,
Avoiding of course enough of it for spilling,
Mix well; you will find it an excellent beverage.
Now to smoke with it have graded an average
Of Turkish, Virginia, Perique, and Havana,
With traces of Cavendish grown near Savannah;
A briar well seasoned will aid your devotions,
Which soon will exalt you from petty emotions,
For Presto! see colds, cares, and creditors vanish,
In fashion well known as a walk a la Spanish.
Repeat the dose often and, connoisseurs say,
You'll find yourself monarch of all you survey.

—*Columbia Spectator.*

A SOLILOQUY.

I promised Edith not to smoke,
In Lent, and meant it when I spoke,
But she can't know—girls never do—
How one enjoys to puff a few
Blue clouds of smoke. By Jove! I will
Have just one pipe: then quit until
Lent's over. Hang it! Where's my pipe?
Oh, yes! Jack borrowed it last night
And never'll think to brink it back,
That's always just the way with Jack.
And now just when I really meant
To smoke my pipe, I can't: its lent!

—*Yale Record.*