

Foot-ball in every form has been prohibited by the University of Heidelberg, Germany. They draw the line at dueling, and will permit nothing more dangerous.—*Ex.*

There are 254 colleges in the U. S.

The sum of all the salaries of college professors is annually \$80,000,000.

Cornell has sixteen men on the faculty of Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

The students of Wesleyan have pledged \$5,240 toward the erection of a Y. M. C. A. building.

At the World's Fair there will be an exhibition of fraternity badges, magazines, and chapter-houses.

The World's Fair will need from 1200 to 1500 guides, who are to be chosen from college students.

The University of Michigan chorus numbering 300 voices has been invited to sing at the choral celebration which will mark the opening of the World's Fair next May.

A bill to abolish the South Carolina College has been submitted to the legislature, as only seventy students were there during the last session, against 250 the year before.

EXCHANGES.

The *Southern Collegian* contains a continued story beginning in the November number which is quite interesting. A withered Rose from the same issue is also interesting, rather pathetic.

The great value of literary societies and the light in which they are considered at some institutions is shown by the following from the *F. & M Weekly*. "The faculty of the college at a recent meeting decided that all those students who are not members of either of the literary societies will be obliged to take special literary exercises under the direction of the faculty."

It is to be regretted exceedingly that there is not more interest shown in our own societies.

LANCELETS.

THE COLLEGE LIE.

Ere the merry foot-ball season,
We are told of half-backs tall,
And of mighty guards and tackles,
Who will enter in the Fall.
And when Spring-time with its verdure,
Gladdens all the landscape round.
We are told that wondrous pitchers
On our diamond will be found.
Oh, it meets us on the campus,
It is with us in the field,
Unto it when in the class room
Recitations oft must yield.
From it there's no escaping,
To no refuge can we fly,
For it is always with us,
Is the omnipresent college lie.

—*Lehigh Burr.*

AN APOLOGY.

Forgive me love, if I amiss,
The other evening stole a kiss;
But that sweet smiling face of thine,
Wreathed by its tresses, soft and fine,
Was just a bit too close to mine.
You know you raised your head to hear,
What I was whispering in your ear;
When in an instant our lips met:
Sweet memories linger of it yet,
Sometimes, you know, love will forget.

—*Nassau Lit. H. G Murray.*

THE NERVOUS MAN'S COMPLAINT.

In the stillness of the night,
Trembling on the sleepy sight,
Dance the full moon's glorious beams,
As I lie so near to dreams.

Suddenly I'm wide awake,—
All the walls about me quake!
Can it be the storm's wild roar?
'Tis the sonorous Soph next door.

Silence soon resumes her reign;
Soon I'm near to dreams again;
Soon I start up from my bed
To curse that banjo overhead.

Finally the Fiend subsides,
I will sleep, what'er betides.
Vain resolve! There's worse in store,—
My room mate's regular, rasping snore.

"Nature's sweet refresher," you
So-called "balmy sleep," go to!
Every hour some wild alarm;
Sleep at college has no balm,

Or calm,—

—*Bowdoin Orient*