

Miss Hill, the director of the gymnasium at Wellesley College, proposes to teach the girls how to play lacrosse. She says that is a dignified game.

Johns Hopkins University draws a conservative line as to the admission of women, and tolerates them only in the medical department.

The business managers of the baseball and football teams at Rutgers have been allowed 80 per cent. of all excess of receipts over expenditures.

It is probable that the Harvard, Yale, Princeton and University of Pennsylvania baseball teams will play the New York League team during April.

The college yell is purely an American invention, and is unknown in other countries. In England the students simply cheer or scream the name of their college or university, no attempt being made at a rhythmical yell as in this country.

At the International Congress of Amateurs, held in Paris last June, it was decided to re-establish the Olympic games, and the committee resolved to hold the first series at Athens in 1896. In 1900 the games will be held in Paris, and the meeting of 1904 will probably be held in the United States.

Student oratory will be excluded from Yale's commencement exercises in the future. An exercise that requires several weeks' work upon a speech that is limited to eight minutes, and delivered before people who don't want to hear it, and and who are auditors only because they have to be, has no place in a college curriculum.—*Ex.*

It ought to be abolished. Everyone is bored by student oratory at commencement exercises.

EXCHANGES.

A young Middleman Chemistry tough,
While mixing a compound of stough,
Dropped a match in the phial,
And in a brief whial,
They found his front teeth and one cough.

How dear to our hearts is
Cash on subscription,
When the generous subscriber
Presents it to view ;
But the man who don't pay—
We refrain from description,
For, perhaps, gentle reader,
That man might be you.

* * *

Blest be the tie that binds
The collar to my shirt.
With gorgeous silken front it hides
At least a week of dirt.

* * *

A CHEMICAL TRAGEDY.

Our Willie passed away to day,
His face we'll see no more,
What Willie thought was H₂O
Proved H₂SO₄.

—*Bowling Orient.*

* * *

Vir.—A man.

Gin.—A trap.

Virgin.—A man trap.—*O. W. U. Transcript.*
But strange to say, it's the kind of trap a man
likes to find himself caught in.

* * *

A RONDEAU.

With pipe and bowl when day is done,
And all my cares gone with the sun,
And fires are lit and candles shine,
I sit alone,—the world is mine,
Though battles may be lost and won.

I care not for the rapid fun
Of clubs or routs,—mankind I shun ;
For solitude is most divine
With pipe and bowl.

How sweet the smoky minutes run
Scarce note I time when I've begun.
Give me my punch and take your wine,
For France's brands I do not pine,
Nor envy richest port in tan,
With pipe and bowl.

—*Notre Dame Scholastic*

* * *

Prof. James put his hands in his trousers' pockets, leaned back in his chair, and remarked in his off-hand way: "There is on primal teleological reagibility in a protoplasm." A wan smile of grateful intelligence lighted up the eager boyish faces of the class —*Harvard Advocate.*