

Since her foundation Yale has graduated 16,255 men; Harvard, 19,255, and Princeton, 8,733.

Princeton is erecting an additional building for its Scientific Department. It will contain laboratories for bacteriological and kindred investigations.

There's meter, spondaic, dactylic,
 There's meter for style and for tone,
 But the meter that's far more idyllic
 Is to meet her by moonlight alone.

The Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, is making arrangements with the universities of this country for procuring copies of all dissertations published by candidates for higher degrees. A collection will be formed which will gradually become very interesting and valuable.—*Pathfinder*.

The members of the senior class of Brown University have petitioned the faculty to abolish the term examinations of 1895-96, in the case of those individuals in the class who have attained an average of eighty-five per cent. in the term standing.

Stay! here's a sensible *billet*!

Ah! 'tis her ultimate note:

"We have been long enough silly,
 Please return all that I wrote."

"Will you recite, Mr.—" he got no further. With the stride of a young gazelle the co.-ed. in bloomers strode angrily from the room. "I will not," and she sighed tumultuously, "be mistaken for a man by any darned old near-sighted Prof."

Even the window panes were noticeably rattled.

The college football fever assumed an unusual phase in Chicago recently. F. T. Seltzer, a Northwestern University student and a football player, went to the First Methodist Church and fell asleep in a pew directly in front of Bishop Foster. The bishop was well into the depths of a profound sermon when the gridiron frenzy seized the sleeping student. He caught the man next to him and tried to throttle him, then he kicked a derby hat and sent it sailing toward the pulpit. By this time the pious worshippers thought the man mad. The good bishop ceased speaking and looked frightened. The tackle and kick had aroused the slumbering faculties of Student Seltzer and he sheepishly apologized to the man next to him—a solemn-visaged gentleman, who still believes the student possessed of the devil. Seltzer said he had dreamed he was playing football. The bishop looked daggers, and the young man hurriedly left the church.