

Two female colleges are to be opened in Italy.

RICHMOND College has a telephone company.

SYRACUSE University is going to organize a Y.M.C.A.

MISS HACKETT is to give instructions in singing to the students of Hamilton Female College. The *Portfolio* speaks highly of her ability.

THE Prof. of Chinese at Harvard has as yet failed to get a pupil: of which circumstance the *Lampoon* takes advantage and draws an excellent cartoon, inscribing under it, "Muchee loafee, no teachee."

FIFTY ladies at Cornell this term.

EIGHTY-TWO new students at Vassar.

THE *Era* from Cornell, on entering its eleventh year, gives a list of its editors for each session, together with their occupation, residence, &c. Among them all we noticed that only one of that host of ex-editors had turned out to be a clergyman. Is an editor's life so antagonistic to moral growth?

ROANOKE has lately received a legacy of \$10,000.

THERE is a college rebellion at Middlebury College, Vermont, in which every student in the College is engaged. The difficulty grew out of the unjust action of the Faculty toward a member of the Sophomore class, concerning his kicking a foot ball in front of the College.—*New York World*.

### EXCHANGES.

WE take this opportunity of expressing our disgust at the reprehensible conduct of our Managing Editor who, last issue, informed us that (for the time), our room was better than our company. Our friendly greetings with our fellow sin—editors have been interrupted, but having made this announcement we will remake the connection.

THE *Dalhousie Gazette* makes its first appearance this session on our table. It is always welcome. The writer of "A Complaint of the Decay of Old Bachelors," has a level head. Speaking of the insane persistence of writers like Ouida or Miss Braddon, in marrying off their heroes as their highest earthly reward (and some carry it so far we might almost leave out the "earthly") he says: "These writers forget that the heroic Paul died a *bachelor*-martyr—rather a novelty, by the way. Imagine, if you can, the preacher of Mars Hill making love to some pretty girl of Athens! There is profanity in the thought; and yet there is not a lady-novelist of the present day who would permit him to leave the city without a wife." The rest of the paper is well up to its standard.

THE *Cornell Era* (with the two next mentioned journals), we are glad to welcome for the first time to our sanctum. Judging from the remarks of the writer of "Splinters from our Club," the state of health of Cornell societies is not much better than our own. By-the-way the *Era*, after saying some pleasant things about us says we "might make room for more of the purely literary." Now, *Era*, look at home, why don't you have more of the "purely literary;" you have no more than we have and for the same reason, we desire to make our JOURNAL a College Newspaper, not to rank it among the "Lits." We are quite willing and glad to receive contributions but would always prefer to have articles on subjects of College interest.

THE *Yale Courant* publishes a letter from Columbia College, which states that the Columbia College papers (*Acta Columbiana* and *Columbia Spectator*), do not cor-

rectly represent the feeling of Columbia students towards Yale. Yale seems to have been rather unfortunate in its foot ball matches with both Columbia and Harvard, and the papers of these three institutions are occupied with making remarks concerning each other's foot ball team. We hope they will come to an amicable settlement. Nearly every Ed. in the *Courant* refers to foot ball. A good poem and two or three good articles with correspondence, locals, etc., complete the number.

THE *Harvard Lampoon* contains this week among other good cartoons, one on the above mentioned foot ball dispute. The *Lampoon* does not confine its attention to purely collegiate matters as the following on the recent attack made by Wendell Phillips on the Boston Statues will show. We give it as a good specimen of Lampy's style:

Dear Uncle Wendell was up on his ear,  
For he'd no one to quarrel with far or near;  
His mighty Chief Butler was mightily smashed,  
His schemes found no sympathy with the Unwashed,  
The Old South was saved, or was going to be,  
And the combative Phillips was high up a tree.

So he called for some paper, and called for some ink,  
And he dashed off his words without stopping to think;  
For he had selected a theme thought is lost on,—  
The statues which loaf round the city of Boston.  
He sat on the best, and he cried up the worst,  
He frothed and he fumed, and he swore and he cursed;  
And thus he quite pleasantly filled up the day,  
But gave himself very completely away.

Now Wendell, dear Wendell, don't get into rows,  
But take as much rest as your system allows;  
'Gainst oppression and slavery you fought like a man,  
And we love and respect you—as much as we can.  
So don't get mixed up in belittling quarrels,  
But calm yourself, Wendell, and rest on your laurels.

### CLIPPINGS.

PROF. in English Literature: "I will now show you some exceptional feet; Mr. X. will you please come forward."—*Era*.

ACCORDING to mechanics, "if you push a wagon, then the wagon pushes you." Hence, when a mule kicks you, do you kick the mule?—*Era*.

There was once a freshman quite meek,  
Who vowed he would not study Greek;  
So he scraped up some money and purchased a pony,  
Which he exercised three times a week.

—*Col. Spectator*.

THERE is a patient in one of our city hospitals whose past history is an enigma to the physicians. When in his delirium he constantly calls out, "Next! next." Some think he was a college professor, but others say he must have been a barber.

No, Freshie, Q.E.D. doesn't mean *Quite Extremely Difficult*, though that is often an interpretation eternally fit.

Kissing by telephone,  
Oh, airy nothingness,  
Fanciful happiness strung on a wire.  
Though 'tis not genuine,  
Though 'tis but mockery,  
Still 'tis the earnest of earthly desire.

—*University Herald*.

FRESHMAN in Physiology—"Why is the human body like a humbug?" Senior gives it up. "Because it is an aggregation of cells."