

the *Orient* cannot in reason expect its exchanges to pass an opinion on the accounts of concerts, class-day exercises, and the puerile antics of its students, all of which are carefully recorded.

Were we to derive our impressions of Bowdoin from the perusal of "The Burial of Analytics," we should inevitably set it down as an asylum for those of disordered mind, or as a refuge for crazy school-boys. "The burial," the *Orient* says, "was expected to be 'quite an occasion.'" "Freshmen grotesquely attired," "howling *respilliones*," "the war dance," "lugubrious incantations," are expressions used in the article which cause the uninformed to inquire, What is this burial? It must be something extraordinary, for the *Orient* felicitates the Class on the success of the exercises. As far as we can judge, the Bowdoin students are given, on certain occasions, to a habit of making ridiculous exhibitions of themselves, and we shall continue to think so until we ascertain the reason for the infantile capers to which we have referred.

The *Dartmouth* appears to better advantage this year than in the days gone by. Its poetry, however, is still peculiarly sentimental, and we would advise our contemporary not to foster the struggling poetaster, whose "Close of Day" is the one bad feature of the issue of Sept. 19th. To make use of the words of this genius:

"If we'd but set aside each day so brief
To rescue others from the path they plod."

We feel convinced that it would be well spent time were the editors of the *Dartmouth* to

"To set aside one day so brief."

and endeavour in that time to persuade this excruciating poet to abandon this branch of literary enterprise. Otherwise, the *Dartmouth* is neatly gotten up, though we might suggest that a better arrangement of its "locals" is possible.

The *Yale Record* is readable enough, the principal feature being a super-abundance of

pithy items. The exchange column is well written, and although the *Record* is hardly up to the standard of the Harvard papers, it yet bears evidences of being carefully edited.

—o— OTHER COLLEGES.

106 Freshmen this year at Princeton.

Lafayette College Freshmen number 80.

The Wellesley campus contains 300 acres.

American college song—"Hail Columbia."

President Raymond, of Vassar College, is dead.

The Harvard gymnasium when finished will have cost \$50,000.

Coloured students are debarred from entering the Medical School at Columbia.

A Harvard professor was drowned at Cape May this summer while bathing.

Miss Kate A. Sanborn, the authoress and lecturer, is lecturing at Dartmouth.

Yale mourns the death of one of her crew who was drowned during vacation.

With an income of \$1,000,000 Oxford expends \$500,000 in scholarships and fellowships.

There are 233 Freshmen at Harvard, 198 having passed in June and 35 more in September.

Twenty-six ladies graduated at the last Commencement of the New York Medical College for Women.

99 Freshmen entered at Amherst. The Base Ball Association will manage a course of lectures during the winter.

The Yale Literary Magazine offers a gold medal, valued at twenty-five dollars, for the best-written essay.

The *Yale Record* says: "The present Freshman class is said to be the biggest and cheekiest class ever seen 'neath the elms." Brace, Sophs !!