

though one or two articles in the number, under our consideration, seem to be written by the masters. Such a periodical, however, would have an excellent effect, both in drawing out the latent literary talents of the pupils and in producing a healthy spirit of loyalty to their institution.

Two numbers of *Student's Life* have arrived. It is an excellent journal, though the cover is not as good as those of some of our exchanges. There is an interesting description of Cologne cathedral, and a good, though rather slight sketch of George Elliott's "Silas Marner." But what will probably prove most interesting to seniors and freshmen is a reproduction of the Yale freshman laws of 1664. What would '93 think of such regulations as the following: "In case of personal insult a junior may call up a freshman and reprehend him. Freshmen are obliged to perform all reasonable errands for any superior. Freshmen shall not run in college yard, or up or down stairs, or call to any one through a college window, etc." If this is authentic, we have much to be thankful for in that we live in "this nineteenth century."

In the last two numbers of the *College Rambler* are several orations, delivered at a recent inter-collegiate oratorical contest. We have one great fault to find with nearly all of these productions, they are too *fine*. The writers seem convinced that they must crowd a maximum of glowing and figurative language into a minimum of space. This fault is not confined to the young orators of Illinois and sister Western Colleges; it appears in many of our exchanges, and is one to which young writers are peculiarly prone. Our idea is that the writer should first have something worth saying, and then should say it in the simplest and clearest manner at his command. Ornament, for its own sake, is a most fatal encumbrance to an article. The other features of the *Rambler* are excellent. An editorial in No. 9, describing a class for reading classics at sight is especially interesting. If we are to receive benefit from the Classics we must study them as Literature. This editorial suggests an excellent means to that end.

COLLEGE WORLD.

McGill University, Arts College, has 284 students, 204 men, 80 women. Of these 125 men and 80 women are undergraduates. About 46 are partials. The Medical College has the largest number of students it has ever had—218, of whom 70 are freshmen. There are in Applied Science 71 students, in Law 19, (as against 12 of last year.) A department of Mechanical Engineering is provided for by the Workman bequest of \$117,000.

Ohio Wesleyan University boasts of forty societies, receiving an annual income of between \$7,000 and \$8,000.

The presidencies of sixteen important American colleges are vacant.

One hundred and seventy-one Americans attended the University of Berlin last winter.

The will of Professor Elias Loomis, lately deceased, bequeaths the bulk of his estate, valued at from \$250,000 to \$300,000, to Yale University.

Prof. Remsen will be the acting president of Johns Hopkins University, during the absence of President Gilman abroad.

Beginning with Jan. 1, 1890, a course of lectures will be given at Trinity College, North Carolina, on railroads and railroad problems. Doubtless some railroad stockholder has bequeathed a large sum to Trinity.

Within the last week the University of Georgia has admitted women to the collegiate department on the same standing as men. Georgia is rather behind many Canadian and American Universities.

COLLEGE YELLS.

During the ball games at the recent collegiate gathering the enthusiasm was wrought up to a high pitch, the excitement at times was intense and the concerted yells of the partisans of the different colleges were given with a vim. Below we give the yells of the colleges such as were perpetrated this year.

KNOX.

Br-r-rec-a-kek-kex.
Co-ax, Co-ax.
Ki! Yi! Yi!
Ala-ha-ha,
Is-ta-pala-pa
Knox-liæ! Knox-li-a!
Knox! Knox!! KNOX!!!

MONMOUTH.

Ho Rah! Ho Roo!
Depela, Depeloo,
Rah Si! Ki-Yi!
Hot, Cold, Wet or Dry
Get There, Eli!
Mon-n-mouth!

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS.

Rah! Hoo! Rah!
Zip, boom, ah!
Ip zu, rah zu.
Jimmy blow your bazoo!
Yip-sidy-i-ki.
U. of I.
Champaign-n-n!

ILLINOIS.

Rah! rah! rah! rah! rah!
Rah! rah! rah!
I.-C.—I.-C.—I.-C.—Illinois!

OTTAWA.

V-A-R-S-I-T-Y—Rah! Rah! Rah!

QUEEN'S, KINGSTON.

Queen's—Hip! Hip! Hurrah!
1-2-3-Sio-Boo-Yah!

Knox also got off several impromptu yells at appropriate points during the championship game with Cham-paign, among which were:

"That's no *Sham-paign*;
That's gen-u-ine ag-o-ny!"
"Hoo! Doo!
Cham-paign-doi!"