"Techs at the Globe." The paper is a four-page sheet, with six columns of reading matter. It will doubtless prove of benefit to the university, as has its brother daily, the Echo, whose reputation is well established.

The Acta Columbiana publishes a new set of foot-ball rules, and hopes they will be adopted for the coming year, thinking that thereby football will attain an unprecedented success. A few of the rules are as follows: 3. The riot shall last an hour and a half, with intervals at every half-hour, of ten minutes each, for drinks. If at the end of the game any of the players shall be uninjured, innings of fifteen minutes each shall be played until he is either killed or entirely disabled. 4. A match shall be decided by the number of bones broken. One dead man shall count according to his bones. 5. Two teeth knocked out shall count as one bone, and shall count for the side not owning the teeth. The referee shall promptly disqualify men with false teeth. 6. If one of your opponents has possession of the ball, knock him down and take the ball away from him. This shall be called a safety knock-down. 12. A drop kick is made by kicking one of your opponents after he has dropped. 13. A punt is made by jabbing a man in the stomach with the ball. Good players never fail to make punts on all occasions. 18. The ball is dead when the player carrying it is knocked down. In some instances this rule may also apply to the player. 29. All well regulated foot-ball matches should end with a free fight all around.

The literary Courant, edited by the young ladies of Abbot Academy, Andover, appears on our table. The Courant aims to be more than a journal of every-day school-girl life, and has "of necessity assumed a graver tone." "Perchance this graver tone may be due to our graver interests; for are we not seeking to probe the mysteries of deep political questions, to fathom the depths of party tenets, and to realize the crying need of civil-service reform; fitting ourselves by wide culture, by that universalism which the age demands, to be in the fullest sense intelligent women!" Truly things are progressing at Andover. The present number, dated November, has articles on "The Value of the Ideal," "The Seasons," "The Historical Novel," and "Hilda"; a short story, "Miss Eunice's Children"; an interesting description of Kentucky and her wonderful natural features; and a well-written story of the life of Marie Angelica Kaufmann. We welcome the Courant, and wish it success in its new departure.

Dr. Cuyler wants all young ladies to band together and say: "No lips shall touch my lips that have touched a bottle." Rather rough, this, on the fellows that were brought up by hand. — Ex.

Professor of Physics: "What is Boyle's Law?" Diligent Junior: "Never trump your partner's ace." — Ex.

A homely girl with a small foot takes ten per cent more comfort in this world than a pretty-faced girl who knows it is all day with her if she falls over a log. — Ex.

"Arma Virumque Cano."

(MODERN VERSION.)

In the light of the moon they sat on the beach
And what was the harm?
For perhaps he was trying that maiden to teach
All about the bright stars, and the names we give each;
Or perhaps he was turning his hopes into speech:
But where was his arm?

Now, that maid seemed to have a rather fair form;
But what hid her waist?
Well, perhaps ’t was to shield her from some coming storm,
Or perhaps ’t was to keep that dear maiden warm,—

Round the waist of that maiden’s rather fair form
His arm he had placed.

Ex.

A Picture.

There's a face that haunts me ever,
There are eyes I always meet,
As I read the morning paper,
As I walk the crowded street.

Ah! she knows not how I suffer,
Hers is now a world-wide fame;
But till death that face shall greet me,—
Lydia Pinkham is her name.

Ex.