face clearly, not hidden by pages of advertisements, which in our eyes detract much from the good looks of the majority of college periodicals. The editorial columns are principally filled with an account of a dispute of a serious nature between the editors of the paper and the Faculty. It seems that during the summer vacation *Academica* published an article, under the title of "The Rector's Case," which was displeasing to the Faculty, and at the beginning of the school year the editors were provisionally suspended. As the complaints against the Rector seem to be well founded, an investigating committee has been appointed by the board of directors of the University to examine the charges and establish their truth or falsehood. Meanwhile the editors have been restored to their classes upon the publication of an apology to the Faculty. *Academica* devotes three of its large pages to very readable locals and clippings from exchanges.

*Alma Mater*, a four-page monthly from Staunton, Va., published by the students of Wesleyan Female Institute, is before us. Though the size of the paper is small for a monthly, the matter is readable, we being especially interested in the very personal "personals," one of which we quote:

"'Oh! don't, Tom!' By such an exclamation was Miss Julia B—— aroused from her midnight slumbers; and divining the source whence it came, inquired, 'What is the matter, Minnie?' 'Oh! it was so nice, Julia,' responded Miss Minnie M——; 'I was dreaming that Tom D—— was kissing me!'"

Apropos of the above comes this rather pleasant verse from the *Harvard Herald*:

"A pout and a parting of lips as they touch——
That's a kiss in the abstract. It doesn't seem much;
But where is the language can rightly express it?
What letters can sound it to help you to guess it?
What simile suggest, or what fancy reveal
The mysterious bliss it can cause you to feel?
Here nature assuredly won a diploma
For fragrance of flavor and perfect aroma.
A kiss is electrical, — comes with a start
That tingles a de'licate shock to the heart,
And sets the eyes twinkling with rapturous delight,
Like stars in the sky of a clear, frosty night.
When 't is over, the ecstacy clings to you yet;
'T is a joy to remember and never forget.
All pleasure condensed in an instant of bliss
Can but partly describe what's contained in a kiss."

Tobacco is prohibited to the students of Oberlin College, Girard College, and the Naval School at Annapolis. A similar rule has been recommended at West Point by the board of visitors. At Cornell University, nearly all the students have voluntarily signed a pledge to abstain from the use of the narcotic.—*Ex.*

Oxford has suspended eighty students who were concerned in locking some of the college officers in a room.—*Ex.*

The three lower classes at Tufts College have voted to adopt the Oxford cap, and the Juniors also wear the gown.—*Ex.*

It is a Vassar girl who keeps an autograph album exclusively for male signatures, and calls it her "him"-book.—*Ex.*

A chapter of the new "Memorial History of Boston": "Chapter V.—Boston was vaguely known to the Greeks. It is the real site of the fabled Atlantis. Moses would have got to Boston had not the Israelites been so stupid and obstinate. King Solomon always had an aspiration to get to Boston. Plato died longing to visit the neighboring groves of Concord and hold sweet communion with the Concordians. Galileo involuntarily turned the first telescope toward Boston. The Egyptians built the pyramids hoping to see Boston from their summits. Diogenes was rolling his tub toward Boston when death overtook him."—*Ex.*

"Where is Little Brother Now?" is the latest sicklio-comic song. We don't know what to reply; but a man came around this afternoon and borrowed our nickel-plated grappling-hook.

—*Ex.*

A red-or-green-plush young girl,
A Russian-hare-muff young girl,
A little-fur-capery,
Æsthetic-drapery,
Ten-acre-hat young girl. —*Ex.*