Harvard has sixty-seven more students now than last year. Thirteen thousand volumes have been added to the library.

_The Amulet_, from the co-eds. of the University of Michigan, is soon to appear, and promises to be quite an interesting publication.

Put some sponges in her bustle,
    She is going out to skate,
She will need their yielding softness
    When she tries the figure eight.

—Ex

Recitation in mechanics. Professor: "Now, Mr. G, what was the first phenomenon noted in connection with the force of gravity?" Mr. G hesitates (B prompts G),— "Adam fell." — Ex.

Time: Election day. Slightly exhilarated individual in front of the city hall, vainly trying to put on his coat. Sympathizing passer-by: "You’re putting the right arm into the left sleeve." Exhilarated individual: "That’s all right, I— I’m le— left handed." — Ex.

It is said that Harvard is seriously contemplating asking Yale to play football in dress suits. — Record.

When shaking hands remove your — glove;
Don’t let the soup-plate — fall;
And never attempt Platonic — love
At a simple evening — call.

— Society ed. of Tiger.

_Viola Vassar_ (who is home on her Thanksgiving vacation) says she don’t object to a man’s staring at her; but when she looks back and finds him looking back too, it’s too presuming for anything. — Athenæum.

A man who was there thus reports a lecture on English literature at one of the neighboring colleges. Professor: "Gentlemen, please come to order. Milton was a great poet. He wrote 'Paradise Lost.' Schiller was also a great poet. His works were good. There were also many other great poets. At my next lecture I will treat of the great prose writers. Please go out quietly, gentlemen." — Orient.