Five of the Harvard nine are on the sick list. There is one great composer left—morphine. — Ex.

Knickerbockers are becoming quite common at Yale.

Cupidity. — Marrying for love and money both. — Ex.

Yale proposes to enter a tug-of-war team at the Intercollegiate Games.

"Love," says an exchange, "is thinking that you and your girl can be an eternal picnic to each other."

The University crew of this year will be the strongest crew we have ever put upon the water. — Columbia Spectator.

When a young lady says "Dude drop in," the youth addressed wishes she was more particular about her accent. — Com. Bulletin.

In the past eleven years Yale has graduated nine hundred and forty-five free-traders and three hundred and forty-one protectionists. — Argonaut.

Sympathy. — Professor Dignitatis (meeting Toddlekins somewhat full), — "Mr. Toddlekins, is it possible, sir? This really makes my heart ache."


Mr. Van S. reciting. Prof., — "No, Mr. V., you don't understand me. I want an example of a perfect gas." Mr. V., — "Well, Professor, that's what I am giving you." The same gentleman said Boyle's law was the law of boiling. — Targum.