The will of the late Mr. Farnam bequeaths to Yale property the estimated aggregate value of which is placed at $4,000,000.

— Columbia Spectator. — The text-book of Prof. Sumner of political economy is a book containing 350 questions relative to the subject, with references bearing on these questions. — A week has been added to the summer vacation and deducted from the Christmas recess. — The Navy is the only branch of college athletics which depends entirely on voluntary subscriptions.

Columbia. — At a recent meeting of the board of trustees, graduates of the School of Mines were bestowed with Fellowships. — The Acta Columbiana is raking the football team over the coals for its non-appearance at the Polo grounds to play Princeton as was agreed upon. — Columbia has been elected to the Intercollegiate Lawn Tennis Association. — Union College, N. Y., has given the important office of registrar to a woman. — The Columbia eleven has been expelled from the Football League. — The Spectator trustees have declared a dividend of seventy-five per cent on capital stock. — A banjo club has been formed. — 350 students in the Columbia Law School. — The Bicycle club has been revived.

Only those are admitted to the School of Political Science at Columbia who have pursued a course of three years’ study at some first-class college.

Elsewhere. — Bowdoin has been beaten by the Columbia Chess Club.

Mr. James Russell Lowell has been recently elected to the Rectorship of St. Andrew’s University, England, a most unusual honor for a foreigner.

The damage to the Institute at Troy by the late rush has been repaired at an expense of about $50.

A Druidic university has been established in New York City for the purpose of instruction in the arts, sciences, and philosophy of the ancient Druids.

The meeting of the Intercollegiate Press Association will occur next month at Cambridge.

The sweetest queen of all coquettes
Has made me make a solemn vow,
To swear off smoking cigarettes.
She hates tobacco smoke, an’ now
And then, with scorn she tells me how
It scents my coat. My scheme is ripe.
My every wish to hers must bow,
So, after this I smoke a pipe.

— Williams Athenaeum.

Scene: Junior History. — Prof.: “Mr. Smith, what was the influence of the church upon the laity at this time?” S.: “Hem—ah—that’s in the review, ain’t it? I was absent.” (The dodge had always worked hitherto.) Prof.: “Ah, I had failed to credit you with that absence. I will do so now.”

Another idol shattered. — Ex.

The headquarters of American masonry — Masherchusets. — Punch.

The melon grew in a sunny clime,
Where the air is sweet with the breath of thyme.
A boy saw life by the Northern tide,
Where the sea’s wild waves o’er the Maine coast glide,
They were buried together — the melon inside.

— Er.

Catching a Weasel Asleep. Mrs. Ponsonby de Tomkyns (pointing to her books) — “The J are not many, Lord Adolphus, but they are all friends — dear old friends!” Noble Poet (taking down a copy of his own poems and finding the leaves uncut)—“Ah! hum! I’m glad to find that you don’t cut all your old friends, Mrs. de Tomkyns!” (Mrs. de T. is a loss for once) — Punch.

Professor of Chemistry: “Suppose you were called to a patient who had swallowed a heavy dose of oxalic acid, what would you administer?” K. (who is preparing for the ministry, and who only takes chemistry because it is compulsory): “I would administer the Sacrament.” — Ex.