The College World.

HARVARD.—The following notice has been issued to students: "The Committee on Athletics having become convinced that the game of foot-ball as at present played by college teams is brutal, demoralizing to players and to spectators, and extremely dangerous, propose to request the Faculty to prohibit the game after the close of the present season." . . . This notice was signed by the Faculty Committee on Athletics, and, to say the least, somewhat startled the students. The action of the committee is awaited with interest. — The University Catalogue has been issued. It states the number of students to be: College students, 1,005; Divinity School, 26; Law School, 153; Scientific School, 28; Medical School, 249; Dental School, 35; Veterinary School, 21; Bussey Institution, 6; graduate students, 70. Total, 1,586. The instructors, officers and others connected with the government of the University number 246. — An extraordinary example of vandalism recently occurred. One morning, not long ago, the newly erected statue of John Harvard was found to have been covered with a coat of black paint, and the Appleton Chapel was adorned with the inscription '88 in letters four feet long.

CORNELL.—An athletic committee, consisting of directors of the Navy, the Athletic and Base-Ball Associations, has been formed to promote general athletic interests. — The class of '88 has passed resolutions pledging themselves not to challenge the future class of '89 to a cane-rush.

COLUMBIA.—A cup is to be offered for an inter-class base-ball tournament next spring. — '88 will not have as good a crew as did '87 last year. — Quantitative analysis has been dropped from the course in mining engineering.

YALE.—Five of the foot-ball eleven, including Terry and Richards, graduate this year. — The average age of the Freshman class is nineteen years and one month. Fifteen per cent of them use tobacco. — The publication of Quip has been discontinued, on account of lack of support.

Church Hymns.

AS SUNG.

"Waw-kaw, swaw, daw aw waw;
Thaw saw. thaw law aw waw,
Waw-kaw, taw, thaw raw-rav-rav braw
Aw thaw raw-jaw-saw aw."

AS WRITTEN.

"Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise,
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes."

They met on the steamer in mid-ocean.

First Old Chap. — "Are you going across?"
Second Old Chap. — "Yes, I am. Are you?"


It was a graduate of the Yale foot-ball department who translated de mortuis nil nisi bonum "to the dead there are nothing but bones." — Life.

Instructor to Freshman. — "Mr. Blank, are n't you out of your seat?" "No, sir; but some one is in mine, so I am not in it." — Acta Columbiana.

Scene — Thanksgiving dinner — Fond mother. "Have you had enough, my dear?"

Enfant terrible (dolefully). "My stomach don't ache yet."

Ethel. — "O mamma, I've got such a pain!"
Mother. — "Where, dear?"

Ethel (a refined child). — "In my sash, mamma!" — Judy.

The wages of a gang of Italian laborers in New York were cut down ten cents a day, but the men were too wise to strike. Instead, they all cut an inch off the end of their shovels, in order to lift less dirt and to make the work last longer.