THE COLLEGE WORLD.

HARVARD.—Mid-year examinations begin a week earlier than usual this year.—A large number of students have petitioned the Faculty to make attendance at prayers voluntary.—The 436 rooms in the college dormitories bring an annual rental of $63,811 a year.—There are three crews of ten men each in training for the Freshman crew. The Columbia Freshmen have challenged them to race.—Harvard foot-ball players have elected a captain for a University team next year, in the hope that they will then be allowed to play again.—'89 has formed a chess club.

YALE.—The first annual catalogue of Yale College was published in 1796.—There are seventeen Amherst alumni in the Yale Theological Seminary.—The Glee Club makes its Western winter trip between Dec. 28th and Jan. 7th. The cities to be visited are Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, and Brooklyn, in all of which concerts will be given.—Yale’s expenses exceeded her income last year by $11,543.—At a recent meeting of the Yale navy, it was decided to give the undergraduates the control in the management of the crew, instead of the alumni, as heretofore.—It is proposed to form a University Shooting Club.

In General.—The $200,000 bequeathed by the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt to Vanderbilt University, in Tennessee, will be used in the erection of a fire-proof library building.—Cornell junior and senior studies will hereafter all be elective, except a two-hour course in English during the junior year.

A Mohammedan university, nine hundred years older than Oxford, is still flourishing at Cairo, as in the days of Arabian conquests. It contains but one room, the floor is paved, and the roof is supported by four hundred columns. Ten thousand students are said to have been educated there to preach the Moslem faith. — Crimson.—Union College has 3,000 graduates living; this exceeds the number of living graduates of either Harvard or Yale.—Ex.

HER BOOT.

You dainty boot, of finest kid,
Just peeping forth — half lost, amid
Her rustling skirts of silken sheen,
That settle round and intervene,
Like curtains round some shrine forbid.

I watch your head’s high pyramid
Creep out from its light, fringed lid,
And wonder if she knows I’ve seen
You, dainty boot.

Ah, yes! I think she knows I did,
And that is why she slyly slid
You from beneath your silken screen;
She knows you’re lovely, sweet, I ween —
But no! — she frowns! — and now you’re hid,
You dainty boot.

—Life.

AT NICE.

She: “She is fascinating, and a perfect beauty. Everybody is carried away with her. Mais ça va sans dire.”

He: “But she must be stupid on the street.”

She: “On the street?”

He (who understands French, you know): Why, yes, if she walks without talking.—Life.

HER QUICK REPLY.—When a Chicago woman wants to get a seat in a street-car, she wraps up her poodle dog and carries it in her arms as though it were a baby. But the trick is now becoming well known, and doesn’t always work. The other day a lady got into a full car with what looked like an infant in her arms. A very rapid-looking young man inspected her for a moment, and then said: “Madam, if that is a kid you can have my seat, but if it is a pup you can’t.” “Well, it’s a pup,” snapped the lady, “but not as big a one as you are.” The rapid-looking young man at once got off and went to the wheat pit.—Ex.