THE COLLEGE WORLD.

HARVARD.—Harvard has fifty-three student organizations, the largest numbering seven hundred and fifty.—There are now twenty historical, and ten political economy, courses in the curriculum.—Harvard is to be allowed to play football next year.—The sum of $100, the gift of John Osborne Sargent, of the class of '30, is to be awarded this year to the Harvard student making the best metrical translation of a lyric poem of Horace. The piece selected for the competition of this year is the second epode of Horace. Students in regular standing in any department of the university are allowed to become competitors. The sum may be divided into three prizes, if circumstances seem to require it. Translations must be handed in before May.

IN GENERAL.—A Brown student has recently given to the college $650, to beautify and improve the athletic grounds.—Each senior at Trinity is required to write a poem of one hundred lines before graduation.—Targum. Even the horrors of writing a thesis do not induce us to change our lot for his.—The new catalogue of Bowdoin College shows an attendance of 186 students, of whom 67 are in the medical school.—A number of college professors, social economists, and others, recently met in New York, and formed an organization to be known as the American Economic Association. The object is “to promote among thinking men a more careful study, and a better understanding of the economic problems, and especially those in which labor is involved.” Among the officers are, Pres. Francis A. Walker, Pres. Adams of Cornell, Prof. James of University of Pennsylvania, and Prof. Ely of Johns Hopkins.—Argus.—Boston University has 662 students this year.

"Noticed anything fresh to-day?" asked the dude, as he strolled into the editorial-room. "Nothing until you dropped in," replied the editor, carelessly; and no more was said.—Ex.

TWO NEGATIVES.

Just outside of the ballroom's glare,
Out of the reach of the noise,—the flare
Of the lights within scarce reaching there,—
We sat on the stairway-landing.

She was quiet, demure; and yet,
Something lay in the glance she let
Out through the drooping fringe of jet,
That was wicked, notwithstanding.

What could I do but bend my head,
That the glance might perhaps be better read;
And then,—well, that we will leave unsaid;
The temptation was past withstanding.

"Don't: stop!" she exclaimed in indignant tone;
"Don't, stop," the colon to comma had grown;
"Don't stop," and the comma had well nigh flown:
Am I blamed for misunderstanding?

—Yale Courant.

Mamma (with much show of indignation):
"I have called you three times. I am very much annoyed.

Charlie (who is fond of Bible stories): "Well! The Lord called Samuel three times, and he didn't get mad about it, did he?"—Life.

MONOPOLY.

I.
"These monopolies rise,"
Said a sophomore wise,
"Out of error, and methods unfair;
And for men with the chink
To give others, I think,
Is the only way quite on the square—
The only way quite on the square."

This he swore, by J. Laughlin and J. Stuart Mill,
Was the only defensible notion—until,

II.
"All alone in the shade,
With a sweet little maid,
Quite forgetting his I. Econ. Pol.,
He was heard to declare
That monopolies there
Were not very bad things, after all—
Not very bad things, after all.

—Lamoon.