HARVARD. The expenses of the Harvard University Boat Club for last year were $6,400, and the present debt amounts to $1,700. The average weight of the candidates for the Harvard crew is about 160 pounds, or three pounds heavier than that of last year.—Prof. J. K. Paine is composing an oratorio, which will be produced next spring.—Lawrence Barrett is expected to deliver a lecture to the Shakespeare Club of Harvard, some time in the near future.—About thirty men are trying for the Mott Haven team.

COLUMBIA. The gymnasium committee, of the senior class, has issued an appeal to the Alumni of the college for funds with which to build a new gymnasium. The estimated cost is $100,000.—The library has received a gift of $5,000 for the purchase of books.—Athletic interests at Columbia are in a very promising condition. Great interest is shown in base-ball, this year. Preparations are being made for putting a first-class nine into the field.

YALE. The university crew has just begun work in the gymnasium.—The tug-of-war men have gone into training for the Mott Haven games.—The crew is $1,200 in debt. The News urges the college to pay it off.

ELSEWHERE. The late Isaac Farnsworth has left $100,000 to Wellesley for an Art School.—The expenses of the Princetown nine during the past season were nearly $3,000. (Yale News).—The charter of Brown University requires that the President be a Baptist minister; the charter of Yale requires a Congregational minister for that capacity.—The botanical collection of Columbia College approximates 75,000, being about one-half of the different forms of plants known to exist.—The Christmas recess at Dartmouth lasted four weeks.—The University of Chicago has become so indebted that it has been sold.—Prof. George Allen’s famous chess library, containing over a thousand volumes, has been given to the library of the university of Pennsylvania.—The post-graduate courses at Cornell are free to graduates of that or any other university.

A CHESTNUT.

I met my love in the winter,
In weather confoundly cold:
"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady,"
So I wooed in manner bold;
And the breeze through the branches did mournfully blow,
As I sang to my love of the "Beautiful snow."

A good long year has passed since then,
But the weather for me is cold,—
For a pretty brown mitten was given to me,
If a sad tale had better be told;
And the wind through my whiskers doth drearily blow,
As I sing all alone of the beautiful’s " No."—Yale Record.

Folly Young Man (to total stranger): “Come in and take something. Let’s all be happy. ‘Live and let live,’ is my motto.”

T. S. (frigidly): “It’s not mine, sir.”

Y. M.: “Not yours? You amaze me!”

T. S. (confidentially): “I’m an undertaker, my dear sir.”—Ex.

Small Boy (pointing to a picture of angels): “Is them angels, ma?”

Mother: “Yes, my child.”

Small Boy: “How do they get their night-shirts on over their wings?”—Ex.

“Papa, I read in the paper to-day that Mr. Brief is an upright lawyer,” said Johnny Crimsonbeak to his father at supper the other evening. “Now tell me what is an upright lawyer.”

“Well, Johnny,” replied the head of the house, whose late experience with a disciple of the bar was still fresh in his mind, “I presume an upright lawyer is one who lies straight up and down.”—Ex.

First Young Lady: “I acted with him in a little play—in “The Register.” Second Y. L.: “You must have had a tight squeeze.”—Yale Record.