tees to make the post-graduate course free here-
after.

**In General.**—A meeting of delegates from
the base-ball associations of Yale, Harvard,
and Princeton was held in New York, February
12th. They recommended that Yale, Harvard,
and Princeton withdraw from the present asso-
ciation and form a new one, including only the
colleges named. Mass meetings were held at
the above colleges, February 16th, and Har-
vard and Princeton ratified the recommenda-
tions, while Yale appointed a committee with
powers to act.—The meeting of the Intercolle-
giate Athletic Association was held at the Fifth
Avenue Hotel, in New York, February 25th.—
Williams and Columbia both want to join the
new league.—In the Crimson for February 10th
is a sketch of the growth of the tug-of-war.
Four hundred years ago it was a popular sport
with the sailors. Not until 1882 was the belt
introduced, which with the cleats made the
sport depend upon something else besides mere
strength.—The average price of room-rent at
Princeton is sixty dollars.—Clarkson, of the
Chicagos, is coaching the Harvard pitchers,
Keefe of the New Yorks the Williams nine,
and Ferguson of the Philadelphias is with Trin-
ity.—The Senior class tax at Williams will be
about twenty dollars.—The University of Mich-
igan wants a University magazine.—There are
149 students at the University of Berlin.—
There are 50 entries for the winter games at
Princeton.—Leyden University, in Holland, is
the richest in the world. Its real-estate alone is
said to be worth $4,000,000.—At Williams, the
candidates for next fall’s foot-ball team are
already in training.—Trinity College wants $50,-
000 for scientific departments. Hill, the Dick-
inson College student who proceeded against
the faculty for expelling him, has been taken
back by order of the court.—The Tory students
of Cambridge University, England, have up-
rooted the tree which was planted there re-
cently by Mr. Gladstone.—Repeated tests have
shown that the fastest time attainable by a
toboggan, is a mile in 1 minute 39 seconds.—

**TO ST. V.**

You're going out of fashion,
St. Valentine, they say;
One need not spend his cash on
The maid he has a mash on,
In your especial way.
The poets write about you,
O good St. Valentine,
As if they, too, did doubt you;
And when the poets flout you,
It's surely a bad sign.
If being so distrusted
By those who should be true,
Has not made you disgusted,
And left your weapons rusted
For want of aught to do,
I beg you will believe me,
That I am loyal yet;
And that, before you leave me,
You'll lend your aid to weave me
A daintily-laced net,
To catch a maiden's heart;
And if I shall ensnare it,
My faith, good saint—I swear it!—
Shall ne'er from you depart.

—**Yale Courant.**

**Cousins.**

She's only a cousin, after all;
Her hair is gold, her hands are small
And white as any summer cloud;
Her voice is soft and sweet, not loud
And harsh, like many girls; her eyes
Shine through the darkness, bright and wise,
Two fair lone stars in the heavens set.
She's a truly wondrous maid—and yet
She's only a cousin, after all.

But why had my spirits so hard a fall
When I learned that she would soon be wed?
My life seems blank, and my hopes are dead,
And my thoughts all happiness repel,
Though why 'tis so, I cannot tell—
For she's only a cousin, after all.

—**Williams Fortnight.**