President Hyde, of Bowdoin College, was a base-ball player of considerable note in his college days.

It costs the Government $10,000 a year to furnish the students at West Point with music.

The number of female students in the universities and colleges of the United States, is said to be 18,000.

Prof. Loisette's system of memory-training is very popular with the colleges. Yale, Harvard, University of Penn., and Wellesley already have classes, while Princeton and Columbia are considering the matter.

The Whig and Clio, the two literary societies of Princeton, expect soon to build new halls, the estimated cost of each being $5,000. The Whig Society was founded by James Madison, and Clio by Aaron Burr.

Voloput, the new commercial language, based on German, French, and Latin, is now being taught in thirteen schools in France, and promises to be of great utility.

Mr. Pike, the Hartford opera manager, is trying to make arrangements for a glee club prize contest. Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Wesleyan and Amherst he proposes to make competitors. Prizes of $300, $200, and $100 will be given to the winning clubs.

Miss Mary Garrett has offered to endow Johns Hopkins University with $35,000 per annum, provided the institution be removed to the country-seat of the founder. The money would be used to sustain a scientific school in connection with the university.

In General.—Knee-breeches are worn altogether by the students of Wabash College, Ind.—Work has been begun for the buildings of Clark University, at Worcester.—The aggregate income of all American colleges is estimated at $4,000,000.—The number of colleges in the United States is said to increase at the rate of fifteen a year.—“Social Life at Vassar,” by Miss L. R. Smith, appears in Lippincott's for May.—The Cornell crew has been selected by Teemer.

MY SUIT.

We left the merry dancing-hall
With all its brilliant light,
We turned our backs on one and all,
On that bewitching night.
A cozy corner then we sought,
Of light quite destitute;
And there with arm around her waist,
I warmly pressed my suit.

She said I was her closest friend
(Of course I felt that true),
But never did she once intend,
To marry me, she knew.
Alas! next day, a wrinkled wreck,
My clothes I did recruit;
I sent them to my tailor's straight,
And had him press my suit.

—Williams Weekly.

SHE AND I.

(Composed while dressing for a party.)

O sometime we shall meet,
She and I.
I have never seen her yet,
But I know the hour is set
By the fates;
That she waits,
In some pretty little cot,
Until I,
Passing by,
Catch her eye—
Blessed moment that will never be forgot!
Then my bliss will be complete.
I will worship at her feet
And lovingly divide with her my dollars.
You must, I ween,
Know whom I mean—
A washwoman that can do up collars.

—Brunonian.

An exchange says that Mark Twain and Mr. Howells walk around New York with arms lovingly locked.

This is probably done to keep them from writing in the streets.—Life.