Senator Leland Stanford, toward founding a university in California, has given an estate valued at $20,000,000.

Johns Hopkins to Johns Hopkins University, $3,148,000.

Asa Packer to Lehigh University, $3,000,000.

Cornelius Vanderbilt to Vanderbilt University, $1,000,000.

Stephen Girard to Girard College, $8,000,000.

John C. Green and residuary legatees to Princeton College, $1,500,000.

Ezra Cornell to Cornell University, $1,000,000.

Isaac Rich to Boston University, property worth $1,700,000. (This suffered a depreciation of $1,000,000, owing to the great fire.)

Mr. Clark, for founding a University in Meros, to bear his name, $1,000,000.

Amasa Stone to Adelbert College, $600,000.

W. W. Corcoran to Columbian University, $1,700,000.

Benjamin Bussey to Harvard, $500,000.

Samuel Williston, Samuel A. Hitchcock, and Wm. J. Walker, each, to Amherst, between $100,000 and $200,000.

Whitman Phoenix to Columbia College, $640,000.

J. B. Trevor to Rochester Theological Seminary, $179,000.

Matthew Vassar to Vassar College, $800,000.

Gardiner Colby to Colby University, $170,000.

Gardiner Colby to Newton Theological Seminary, $100,000.

J. B. Colgate to Madison University, $300,000.

George I. Seney to Wesleyan University, $450,000.

The Crozer family to Crozer Theological Seminary, $300,000.

Henry Winckley to several New England schools and colleges, $200,000.

Dr. Wm. J. Walker to Massachusetts Institute of Technology, $325,000.

MY BEATING HEART.
'T was not a maiden's lovely eyes,
'T was not her winning smile so sweet;
Nor yet her soft, melodious voice—
These did not cause my heart to beat.
The time was half-past twelve at night,
The card-room at the Club, the place;
My heart beat, well—because, you see,
It happened that it was the ace. —Pack.

TWO SCENES.

I. Poetical.
In the sunlight brightly glancing,
With her dainty form entrancing,
A figure for which corsets are all bosh,
Like a fairy in a fable,
Flits my pretty little Mabel;
For my Mabel dear is hanging up the wash.

II. Practical.
To the pawn-shop he is walking,
All the gayety seems mocking,
And his spirits are not at their wonted notch;
For, through fiendish luck at poker,
He is going to the broker,
And the student sad is "hanging up" his watch.
—Yale Record.

POOR CUPID.
Of late, 'mid other bits of news,
We often can discover,
The suicidal taking off
Of some unhappy lover.
Poor Cupid seems unable quite,
To harm a modern suitor,
Unless he puts his bow aside,
And gets a seven-shooter.
—Record.

SHE ASKED TOO MUCH.

Mr. Smith: M-m-miss El-s-s-sie, I l-l-love you.

Elsie: Oh, Charlie! say it again.

Mr. Smith: I c-c-c-can't.—Time.