A recent issue of the Yale News contained an account of the formation of a four-oared crew at Seattle, Wash., by graduates of Yale and Harvard. A shell has been ordered, and a race will be arranged with a four-oared crew composed of graduates of the English universities. The American crew will probably row in the following order: Goodwin, Yale, '90, bow; Hurd, Yale, '88, No. 2; Dana, Harvard L. S., No. 3; and Carter, Yale, '88, S. stroke.

An editorial in the Crimson announces that if the Princeton nine wishes to challenge Harvard, the Harvard nine will undoubtedly accept, subject only to the recently imposed condition of playing in New England.

An Alumni Advisory Committee has been established at Lafayette, whose object shall be to promote the interest in athletics at that college. The constitution has been taken largely from that of Princeton.

Toronto University was totally destroyed by fire Friday, February 14th. It was probably the finest building in Canada, and for its purpose one of the best in this country. When the fire broke out preparations were being made for the annual conversazione, the great social event of the year, and guests had already begun to arrive. The flames spread with great rapidity, and the fine library was soon consumed. The mathematical instruments, and the valuable documents of Sir Daniel Wilson, President of the University, were destroyed.

Switzerland has 3 universities, 90 professors, and 2,000 students.

Sweden has 2 universities, 173 professors, and 1,010 students.

Italy has 17 universities, 600 professors, and 11,140 students.

Portugal has 1 university, 40 professors, and 1,300 students.

Holland has 4 universities, 80 professors, and 1,600 students.

With patient eye again I trace 
Back to the last-remembered place, 
For thoughts have wandered, and I've read 
A love-tale this half-hour, instead 
Of what must some day bring me bread.

Heigho! The more I strive to learn 
How entry and ejectment turn, 
The more my unwilling mind is bent 
On messuage, and tenement, 
And copyholds, and tithes, and rent; 
The plainer from each page I see 
My Lady smiling out at me—
A face clear-cut as one which Greece 
Would stamp upon a silver-piece, 
Its gray eyes mocking at my peace!

O Love! thou Usurer, who dost ask 
Of me this Sisyphean task, 
The more my work for me?

--Harvard Lampoon.

THE OLD CHURCH.

Behind our new church, on the hill, 
The old church used to stand, 
As grim and rough as an old-time saint, 
Stained by age, but never by paint, 
With a willow on either hand.

A traveler, passing by that way, 
As he looked the edifice o'er, 
With a sense not quite so devout as keen, 
Is said to have murmured, "God's house I've seen, 
But never his barn before!" 

—Dartmouth Lit.

JILTED.

My acquaintance with Anna was brief, 
But, then, 'twas as long as I cared, 
For, you see, Anna brought me to grief; 
What was it to her how I fared? 
"Distant, senseless, obscure," I exclaim, 
"Confusing each mortal a bit." 
What was that? Did you ask Anna's name? 
My Anna is plain Analyt.

—Dartmouth Lit.