There is a movement on foot at Yale to secure the erection of a building to be called the Yale Home, where sick students may receive the care and attention which cannot be given in their rooms. It is estimated that $700 annually will cover all expenses.

A new scholarship, to be known as the Scott Hurst Scholarship, has been founded at Yale. It is the income of $5,000, and will be conferred upon two students, one Junior and one Senior, for intelligent industry and approved scholarship, without any specific competitive examination.

A new weekly will soon be published at Harvard, containing a report of all the University lectures, and all the work done in the scientific department.

Six hundred Russian students have been arrested, on account of recent disturbances.

The average expenses at Yale per year have been: for each Freshman, $783.96; Sophomore, $831.34; Junior, $884.17; and Senior, $919.70. The largest expenses reported for anyone was $2,900 for the year.

Including the last race, 47 eight-oared races have been rowed by Oxford and Cambridge. Oxford has won 24, and Cambridge 22, and one has been drawn.

The *Yale Lit.* is the oldest living college paper.

Last year the Atlanta crew won 18 races, 14 banners, 18 individual cups, 64 medals, the Harlem eight cup, the Harlem challenge cup for fours, and the Harlem ladies' plate for pairs. The total number of prizes was 99.

The new athletic board of Amherst have decided that no person shall hereafter be a member of any of the college athletic organizations unless he is an accredited member of the college as determined by the registrar's books.

The members of the University of Pennsylvania orchestra dress in caps and gowns when they appear in public.

Dancing, says a philosopher, is like the father of the Prodigal Son. It kills the fatted calf.

*McCormick:* "I want two poached eggs on toast."
*Writer:* "Yes, sir."
"And be sure and have them fresh laid."
"Yes, sir: I'll have 'em laid on the toast, sir."

*M. De Style:* "Let's go to the theatre to-night."
*Mrs. De Style:* "I have nothing to wear."
*M. De Style:* "Then let's go to the opera."

*Biggs:* "It was rather queer about that cab-horse running away on the avenue yesterday and dashing into Hagerty's saloon, wasn't it?"

*Jiggs:* "Oh! I don't know. I understand there was a Congressman in the cab."

"And you will be my wife, Clarinda?" he pleaded passionately.
"No, Mr. Wilkins," she said, gently but decided;
"you can't enter the league; you'll have to be satisfied with the brotherhood."

*Young Man:* "I understand you want a young man to edit your paper."
*Editor:* "Yes, sir; have you had any experience?"
*Young Man:* "I have taken one term in journalism at Cornell University, and—"
*Editor:* "That will do. You may take my desk and go to work and I'll go and run the elevator. Please be as kind to the rest of the staff as you can."

Presently the census-taker will be around, book and pencil in hand, and conversations like the following will be in order:—
*Census-taker:* "Have you children?"
*Woman:* "Yes; a son."
*Census-taker:* "Male or female?"
*Woman:* "Male."
*Census-taker:* "Age?"
*Woman:* "Two years and a half."
*Census-taker:* "Married or single?"
*Woman:* "Single."

*Mr. Skin:* "Didn't I tell you, sir, that I wouldn't be responsible for any bill contracted by my son?"
*Mr. Shears:* "Yes, sir, you did. But he didn't contract the bill, sir; he expanded it."