Students of the University of Michigan will give a Latin play at Commencement.

A resolution has been passed by the Cornell Faculty abolishing athletics from the campus, much to the regret of the students.

A number of students of the University of Pennsylvania have undertaken to raise money for the establishment of a chair of pedagogy.

The Brown Athletic Association has voted to raise $100 to secure a trainer for the Athletic team.

The Cornell crew has finally been selected, and Courtney says that they will equal last year's crew. Dale is stroke, and the other men are: Osgood, Benedict (captain), Wolf, Hill, Marston, Hagerman, Upton.

The Williams nine won the pennant offered by the New York league club to the college nine making the best score against them, 10-8.

The Mott Haven teams of Harvard, Yale, and Princeton are now at their training tables at the respective colleges, and Columbia's men are quartered at Berkeley Oval, where the games are held. During the past winter one end of the track was washed out, but this spring it has been repaired, making the fastest track in the country. This will be favorable to the breaking of the intercollegiate records.

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**Beyond.**

In silence deep
The busy world is hushed;
Some hearts by sorrows crushed
Sad vigil keep.

In sorrow must
Some lives be ever steeped;
When all the fruit is reaped
Of what is dust.

With richest love
God will on all bestow
Relief from care below,
At home above.

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Ma, I've an idea that some of the folk in this yard haven't gone to heaven."

"You don't say! What makes you think they have?"

"Because I read it on the tombstones."

"No!"

"Yes, I did, though. It was carved on ever so many.

"Peace to his ashes." Now, there ain't any ash where it's very hot, is there, ma?"

Mrs. O'Shaunacy (wishing to make up a recitative):

"Good-mornin', Mrs. Flynn. Is there ony kin bring yez from the market this mornin'?"

Mrs. Flynn: "Phat do yez take me for—a resstholen goods?"

"Hello, Jack; where are you living, now?"

"I'm boarding with a widow lady on Madison Ave. Where are you living?"

"O, I'm the guest of a widower gentleman with two daughters, ladies and one son gentleman—same ave.

Mr. Kirke Depew (Sunday morning): "I see Alban Cope is going to preach at our church this mornin'."

Mrs. Depew: "Why, isn't he awfully high church?"

Mr. Depew: "Awfully! He carries his ritual to the outside, he wears stained-glass spectacles."

A subscriber to the telephone exchange asked to place in communication with his medical man.

Subscriber: "My wife complains of a severe pain in back of her neck and occasional nausea."

Doctor: "She must have malaria."

Subscriber: "What's best to be done?"

At this moment the clerk at the central station at the switch by mistake, and the unlucky husband recently replied to a mechanical engineer in answer to inquiring mill owner.

Engineer: "I believe the inside is lined with rubber to a considerable thickness. Let her cool down, and in the morning before firing up, take a strong pressure from the main, and let it play f the part affected."

To his great surprise the doctor never saw it again.