"Change the subject. I'll take a B. S. with you, if you haven’t overdrawn your account with the business manager."

"Against the rules, I'm afraid. To return to business; have you any news?"

"Yes. What has Linus got to do with the examination in Physics?"

"Nothing."

"Well, what I want to know is, what's it's Cross hatched for?"

"Lounger, you're a bad egg. Beware, or you'll be stepped on."

"Your honor, do you want a little item for the next issue? I've got a little story—"

"Drag it in."

"Well, A—, '92, got a check from his father, Saturday. It wasn't large enough for a pair of trousers, so he made a vest of it. How's that for an investment?"

When the Lounger crawled out from under the Unabridged Dictionary and two arm-chairs, he remarked: "Has it gone to press yet?"

"You had better be satisfied without a second proof," muttered the editor; "just subside until I read this love story by a Co-ed."

"Excuse me, I've something special," said the Lounger, standing the dummy on its head. "Have you heard what '91 made on 'Technique'?"

"You mean they made a raise on the price."

"Exactly, and the profits were four dollars and thirty-seven cents."

"That's a grind for '92; put it in the box, and get five dollars."

"Thanks; can't you advance me two and a half on my prospects?"

"WHAT!" said the editor, in large caps, so loud that the office boy fell off his stool. "Do you think this is a loan office?"

"It will be alone all summer. Say, why don't you discharge the clock for running on tick?"

"We've had enough of this," retorted the editor, sternly.

"That's what '93 said about baseball," added the Lounger. "Is the Secretary's hat a tile, or—"

"There'll be a vacancy on this corps," shouted the editor.

"Yes, and a corpse to fill the vacancy," said the Lounger, picking up a leaded editorial.

"Put down your arms; I'm no road agent."

"I took you for a book agent," said the Lounger, extending the broken mucilage bottle; "Do you swear to keep the peace and stick to it. Never mind the thanks. I must go."

"Hold on a minute; where's your copy?" asked the editor.

"Notman's; six dozen," said the Lounger as he made for the door. "Be good," he added, as he shut it on the editor's fingers.

"Thank heaven, I'm out of that," he said, as he heard the editor's obfuscations. "Here's to my successor; may he live long and prosper."

**College Notes.**

The Trustees of Columbia College have decided to establish a school of philosophy as a step toward the establishment of a high university education. It is also intended to find a new chair of history.

Treasurer Hooper estimates that the wealth of Harvard doubles every twenty years.

Ground will soon be broken at Lehigh for an electrical laboratory.

The semi-annual meeting of the Intercolliegiate Football Association was held in New York on May 10th. The resignation of Harvard was unanimously accepted.

Charles Butler, President of the Board of Directors of the Union Theological Seminary, has given $100,000 to endow a chair in biblical history. He gives a like endowment to the New York University.

The Columbia College Boat Club has decided definitely to put a crew on the water this year, although the men at present training are in bad condition. The Freshman crew has several good oarsmen, but they will be kept in the Freshman boat.

The committee of Yale graduates, who have in charge the collection of money at the choice of plans for the new gymnasium, report that the fund for the building is still $30,000 short of the $180,000 which will be necessary.

There are twenty-nine men training for the Harvard Mott Haven Team.