Leland Stanford University has a canvas running track laid on felt, twenty-one laps to the mile, in the gymnasium, and a straight-away two-twenty track with an oval quarter mile cinder track outside.

The Faculty of the Columbia Law School has established a prize tutorship of $500, to be awarded for general excellence of term work and greatest success at examinations.

The record of Harvard-Columbia Freshman races stands 6 to 6, while that of Yale-Columbia races is 2 to 1 in favor of Columbia.

Harvard favors the substitution at the inter-collegiate games of a safety bicycle race for the ordinary one, the addition of a three-mile running race, and the abolition of the tug of war.

The Harvard D. K. E. sensation has led to the establishment of a permanent officer or board to have general supervision of all clubs and societies.

The Yale and Princeton baseball managements have decided to play the third and last game of their championship series whether there is a tie or not. The game will be played in New York on June 18th.

The survivors of the Class of 1842 of Dartmouth College are preparing to celebrate their semi-centennial next commencement week. On graduating day the class contained eighty-six members, and was the largest ever graduated from Dartmouth. Forty-nine have died.

The will of the late James Howard, of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, which has been presented for probate, bequeaths $10,000 to Yale, to found a scholarship. After deducting the numerous bequests to relatives, the residue of the estate is to continue to accumulate until it shall reach $40,000, when $10,000 apiece is to be given to Yale, Amherst, Dartmouth, and the Minnesota State University, to found four scholarships, which are to bear the name respectively of Mr. Howard's father, mother, and two brothers.

The Lounger was walking down Boylston Street the other day, when by accident an electric car came along. The car stopped, a lady stepped off, the conductor rang the bell twice, and the car went on. This made the Lounger think of horses. Just what there was about the car stopping, the lady getting off, the conductor ringing the bell, and the car going on, which made the Lounger think of horses, isn't quite clear. It certainly was not the lady. It must have been the car starting, for horses start sometimes; that is, if you happen to have a whip along. The Lounger began to think what a glorious thing horses are. How indispensable they are! Perhaps a short description of a horse would be beneficial. The Lounger knows all about horses.

The horse is an animal which everyone knows everything about, and, moreover, everyone is continually writing about, so that everyone else can read and know about it.

The Lounger once knew a man who was kicked in the head by a mule. He was a long time in recovering, and even after he had entirely recovered he always felt the evil effects of it. He even went so far as to denounce mules as a race of great, horrid things, who had no respect for the feelings of man. Those were not exactly the adjectives he used, however. The ones he used,—but as the Lounger has been unable to find them in the dictionary or in "Hoyle on Games," from this he concludes they must have been original productions of his own mule-kicked brain. The Lounger doesn't think that it was right for him to speak thus harshly of mules; and if he had realized, as everyone else did, how near that mule came to doing a great thing, he would at least have confined himself to Webster, or, what is better, to Worcester.

It is said that Worcester's dictionary was written by Mr. Worcester of Worcestershire-sauce fame, at odd moments when the monotony of cutting coupons and