The honor system has been adopted by the students at Lehigh.

Theodore Roosevelt has accepted an invitation to address the Yale University Graduate Club.

The concert receipts for the Princeton University Glee Club for the year '94-'95 were $15,599.50.

The football captains at the various colleges are: Yale, Thorne; Harvard, Brewer; Princeton, Lea; Pennsylvania, Williams; Cornell, Wcykoff; Amherst, Pratt; Michigan, Hennenger; Chicago, Allen; Illinois, Hotchkiss; Minnesota, Larson; Williams, Hinkey; Dartmouth, McCormick; Trinity, Langford; Virginia, Mudd; Lafayette, Boericke; Brown, Nott.

Yale has added another famous laurel wreath to her ever-growing collection of athletic trophies, winning eight out of eleven events in competition with the athletes of Cambridge, England. It is surprising and a little unfortunate for Harvard that many people who take a very superficial interest in athletics have judged from newspaper headings that the Cambridge referred to was the city by the Charles. At the dinner given in New York in honor of the English visitors, a little incident occurred which considerably disturbed the gravity of part of the company. One of the speakers was alluding to the high standing of their guests in the world of sport, and spoke of them as the cream of the athletes of England, when some one was heard to softly remark, "Whipped cream!"

A good old farmer living far away from town
Is ne'er stuck-up with all the airs he can,
But ever seems retiring, always just so plain.
Because he is a hoe-made sort of man.
—Rtn.

"Mother Goose" Revised.
Little Miss Muffit
Sat on a tuffit
And all went amiss with her blisses;
But a young man "spied her"
And sat down beside her.
P. s.—She's no longer amiss, but a "Mrs."
—The Brunonian.

We have all been there.
That five-dollar bill, how you think of it still,
And the student you erringly trusted,
When he came to your room by the light of the moon
And told you with sighs he was busted.
Now you can't get another from father or mother,
Or sister, or brother, or aunt;
And you start out to earn it, when, Gee Whiz, Golly, it,
You're lazy, or crazy, and can't.
—The Lafayette.

The Unattainable.
The walls of his room were right gaudily decked
With trophies of many a hard-fought bout;
With relics of rushes, with pictures of girls
Who had snared him at ball, at revel, at rout.
But mid the gay galaxy one fairy face
Caught my eye, and I asked, "Who's this?"
"O that," he replied with a yawn clearly feigned,
"Is the girl that I couldn't kiss."

L'envoy.
There's never a joy Dame Fortune gives
That we long for like those we miss:
How often we've all of us sighed in vain
For the "girl that we couldn't kiss."
—The Lafayette.