

culture without which life is akin to death.

It is strange that so black and incongruous a subject as an old pipe should inspire some poetically misguided Sophomore to the production of a little gem like this:

"The twilight is stealing through window and door,

And throws doubtful shadows on ceiling and floor;

The toddy is steaming, the pine apple ripe.

So I'll just close the shutter, and light an old pipe.

How often together we've sat in this chair,

Now dreaming, now building our castles in air!

We guess at the future, the past we review.

Whilst wreathing odd fancies in garlands of blue.

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Mid all these dim mem'ries that ever float by,

We live on together, my briar and I.

But which will live longest,—your briar-root bowl,

Or Darwin's conundrum, my matterless soul?"

Not a few of the colleges of the country have made a new departure in the way of entertainments. Heretofore college students have organized glee clubs and given concerts, literary societies have held contests, or lecture associations have employed more or less distinguished speakers during the winter season. But never before have students undertaken an opera requiring trained musical ability as well as careful studied acting. Columbia and Trinity deserve the credit of taking the initiative and their success has induced a host of other colleges to follow their example. But it still remains to be seen whether this custom is to be of any real benefit to educational institutions. It strikes us that it will do more harm than good, taking up valuable time which should be spent in study, and also in many ways distracting their attention from the more important duties of a college life.

The *Trinity Tablet* in common with some other college papers places the editorials first. We do not like this habit. It savors of egotism, and is giving unnecessary prominence to the pompous "we."

Editor's Notes.

It is estimated that 500 Nihilistic students from Russia have been exiled to Siberia this year.

Oberlin College runs behind about \$10,000 a year which is made up by subscriptions.—*College Index*.

It is said that there is talk at Cambridge, England, of banishing Greek from the regular curriculum.

There are in this country 530 lady doctors, 420 dentists, sixty eight preachers, and five lawyers of the same.—*Ex*.

Perhaps the youngest college president in America is Prof. Hill, lately elected President of the Baptist University at Lewisburg, Pa. He is about twenty eight years old.—*College Index*.

The Editors of the *Ohio Amherst* were all suspended for caricaturing the Faculty, but have been permitted to return on promising that hereafter they will deal more quietly with the infirmities of that august body.

Prof., lecturing on psychology,—“All phenomena are sensations. For instance the leaf appears green to me. In other words I have a sensation of greenness within me.” Of course no harm was intended, but still the class would laugh.

Art received rather an awkward criticism from a free-and-easy young man who recently met a sculptor in a social circle and addressed him thus: “Er—er—so you're the man er—that makes—er—mud heads?” And this was the artist's reply: “Er—er not all of 'em, I didn't make yours.”—*Ex*.

Scene at the church door, Soph: “Will you please condescend to sacrifice your own convenience, for the sake of my extreme felicity, by inserting your five digitals, with a part of your contiguous arm into the regular aperture made by bending my elbow against the perpendicular side of my animal frame?” Girl: “With the most extreme pleasure.”—*Ex*.