

## EXCHANGE BRIC-A-BRAC.

The first college paper published in the U. S. was the Dartmouth Gazette.—Harvard has a brass band of 180 pieces.—More than one fourth of the students in German Universities are Americans.—No papers are issued by students in England.—Every Senior at Trinity is obliged to write a Latin poem 100 lines long. Miss Freeman, Pres. of Wellesly, is only twenty-eight years old. There are 100 college papers in the United States.—Student (translating): "And er-he-er-the-er-went-er—" Professor: "Don't laugh, gentlemen, to err is human."—Harvard is thinking of shortening her course to three years.—Bayard-Taylor still holds his professorship at Cornell.—Sixty Harvard Freshmen have dropped Latin, 80 Greek, and 100 their Mathematics.—Vanderbilt will soon found a university at Nashville, Tennessee.—The Wellesly faculty will not let the girls publish a paper.

Iowa City calls itself the "Athens of Iowa."

They are getting sick of oratorical contests at Kansas University.

Further interesting developments in the *Courier* affair at Lawrence, Kansas.

We do not receive two *Couriers* from Lawrence, Kansas, any more. One still flourishes under the name of *Weekly Courier*.

The *Northwestern* comes to the end of the year with \$37.81 in its pocket, figuratively speaking, after paying all expenses and its business manager. Well! we didn't do quite so well as that, but we—hm—hm—well, we don't remember exactly how much the HESPERIAN did make.

The faculty of Iowa State University have resolved not to allow students to register hereafter for more than three studies apiece at one time. Whether the measure be wise or not, we venture to say that a similar one would greatly rejoice many students of Nebraska University.

The *Hatchet* deserves its name. It is small and sharp but not heavy. We enjoy reading the *Hatchet* but the "spice" is too pronounced. Spice is good as spice but not for food, and, in our opinion some spice could have been omitted from our last specimen of the *Hatchet* with excellent effect.

The December number of *The Sibyl* is uncommonly rich. Much attention is paid to the literary side of the paper and the girls make a good showing though we should lay a little more stress on the social and local department. The relation of circumstances connected with the opening of Elmira College is especially interesting. *The Sibyl* has a great advantage over most college papers when it can procure subscribers mostly by exhibiting its editorial staff.

The *Washburn Argo* is one of our newest exchanges. The amount of brains expended is not unusually large; indeed, supposing that Washburn had an average amount of the before mentioned commodity, we congratulate it on the amount it must have remaining. The *Argo* proclaims itself an independent organ and declares its purposes as follows: "It (the *Argo*) will criticise and praise that which should be praised without in the former descending to that level which disgraces so many of our college journals or in the latter ascending to that inspired adulation which renders abortive the desired effect." It would be more modest not to count the chickens till they are hatched. But really we have no quarrel with the *Argo* and wish that it may go on and on till it becomes a good college paper.

The last number of the *Central Ray* is not all that might be expected in a college paper. For instance it seems somewhat out of place to put in as part of the body of the paper, such an advertisement as the article entitled "College Work." If it had been called an advertisement or paid local or had it been put in the form of an advertisement there would be nothing to criticise, but our ideal is a college paper for the students and by the students, and the *Ray* certainly answers neither of these. Typographically also it might be made better.

As a holiday repast *The University Review* dishes up thirteen pages of poetry. It's not bran new we may inform any one who may be incredulous, but is gathered from ancient numbers of the *Review*. Some of it is rich—the way the freshman, the sophomore, the junior and the senior, respectively, approach the question of—love. We quote:

FRESHMAN.

White and cold lay the world outside,  
So white and cold and still;  
And the white cold moon threw a cold white light,  
On the cheerless world, and through the night  
Chill shadows slept by the hill.

SOPHOMORE.

Behind that white, pellucid ear  
In ecstasy I pant,  
Oh, wild, undreamed of happiness  
One tender kiss to plant.

JUNIOR.

Well, well! poor fool! what can I do,  
But kneel and supplicate her  
To be my own?—a waltz strikes up—  
"Ta ta! I'll see you later."

She's gone—to waltz with young Fitz Smith;  
I'm safe. Do not berate her.  
When next she sees me kneel and beg  
'Twill be some centuries later.

SENIOR.

What matters it!  
The moon and stars will rise o'er head.  
But what is light, and what is night,  
And beauty, what?—if love lies dead  
What matters it!

These are merely specimen verses. We shall label the thing "poison" and keep it on sale in small doses at the HESPERIAN office.

The *University Press and Badger* is interesting, unusually so. Its literary department contains articles on "The Decline of Good Manners in America" and "Universal Music" both of which contain some good thoughts. The thing of prime interest, however is the editorial department which contains an account of the late trouble between the Regents and the Junior class, on account of the Annual. On the strength of three rules, made by the Regents, "concerted action from any appointed duty by a class or any number of students together, will be regarded as a great violation of order;" the presentation of petitions or the holding of meetings by the students for the purpose of criticizing the government of the University, and the publication by the students of any thing not approved by the President, are regarded as violations of order. The Junior class, to which the publication of the Annual was intrusted, were unwilling to comply with demand of the Regents that the Annual was submitted to their inspection, and after some discussion the publication of the Annual was indefinitely postponed. The students draw consolation from the fact that the Regents ought to feel the loss of the Annual as much as the students do. At the same school, the military commandant continues to sit on refractory ones. Taking everything into consideration, the average Wisconsin student must consider himself a much abused creature.