dependent on their slaves, who make a pulp of the food by chewing, and then transfer it from their jaws to those of their masters.

Ants possess some mysterious means of discerning between friends and foes. Let two ants who came from the same nest, or whose fathers came from the same nest, meet, and immediately there is a most undoubted recognition; they rub antennae and show signs of pleasure at the meeting. If, however, they happen to be from different nests, they proceed, on the principle that a stranger is necessarily an enemy, to fight to the death.

As soon as two hostile ants have fairly locked their twelve legs together, they may be picked up and put on the stage of a microscope, where they can be seen to fight in a style that puts to shame a Greeco-Roman wrestling match.

Certain species store under ground in autumn the seeds of one or two grasses. When the time for harvesting arrives, some of the ants climb the stems of the grasses, and by biting cause the seeds to fall. The ants on the ground below then take them and carry them by relays to the nest, where other ants store them in underground chambers. And here the ants display a knowledge which exceeds our own; for though these seeds are in damp chambers under ground, they rarely germinate. If, however, the ants are driven away, the seeds speedily spoil.

All ants are fond of sweet things, and certain colonies, as is well known, gratify their taste in this direction by domesticating, rearing, and protecting the aphides or plant lice, which in return supply them with a sweet secretion.

Similar indications of intelligence might be multiplied almost indefinitely; enough have been produced to show why the study of these little creatures is beginning to seriously modify the views of those scientific men who hold that man's reasoning powers differ not only in degree but in kind from those of the lower animals.

Our third-year friends are finding out all about rectangular parallelopipedical particles.

JANITOR JOHN is a terrible bore,
Always turning one out of door.
He comes around when you wish to work,
And over his shoulder his keys will jerk.
And stops and talks till he drives you away,
However much you may wish to stay.
He collects old boards at the end of one year.
And sells them the next to the Freshies, I hear.
In spite of all, he's a great favorite,
And finds naught but friends when he comes each night.

The Mechanical Engineers at Providence.

The third and fourth year mechanical engineers made a pleasant visit to Providence on the 10th of October, by invitation of Mr. Geo. H. Corliss, to witness a trial of the large pumping engine built by him for the city of Boston. This engine was designed to pump up to the surface the sewerage delivered at Moon Island; but was rejected by the city, the contract being given to Mr. Leavitt, of Calumet and Hecla fame. The Corliss engine is now to be used in connection with the Providence Water Works.

The engine was set up in the yard of the Corliss works. It forced water from a reservoir into a large vertical pipe, from the top of which it was discharged again into the reservoir, the average head being 47.22 feet. The results of the twelve days' test are unequalled in the history of pumping machinery.

The compound engine has two walking-beams, their common axis of rotation being fifty-four feet above the ground. The beams connect at one end with the high and low pressure pistons respectively, and at the other end with a large fly-wheel. The latter is placed