sentative of Two Images," and his third was entitled "The Safety of the American Government." The General found an opportunity to visit the office of The Tech, and gave a glowing description of his forthcoming "Encyclopædia." The language of the General was taken down by our reporter, and will be found in another column.

We are glad to learn that certain Freshmen are taking steps toward the establishment of a class society. Its objects will be the promotion of friendly feeling among the members of the class, and the encouragement of debates and literary work. Such a society is needed, and would doubtless do much good. We trust that all Freshmen who are approached on the subject will give it their support.

Prof. Clarke has instituted a new method of practical instruction, which promises very well. A number of buildings in process of construction are selected, and two or three men assigned to each. These men inspect their building, noting any peculiarities of style or construction, and return a written report to Prof. Clarke.

A Midnight Episode.
The world was softly sleeping,
When up young William rose,—
Stole with soft step into the hall,
The while he dons his clothes.

"Now," quoth the bashful William,
"This night makes me a man:
No more shall they be wreathed in smiles
Who do my visage scan."

He hies him with light footsteps
To the chamber of his sire;
He soon returns: his bosom burns
With joy's exultant fire.

No more young William hides his face;
No more his heart is sad;
No more,—for he has shaved him
With the razor of his dad.

Exchanges.

It is amusing, oftentimes, while looking over a pile of exchanges, to note in how many of the papers a favorite poem or bit of humor will be found. The average college editor seems to be completely at loss for original fun, and eagerly seizes upon the few really mirth-provoking items in the columns of his brighter brethren, and—usually giving due acknowledgment, to be sure—hastily inserts them in his own columns, to be copied by others until the joke becomes a source of endless exasperation to the much-suffering Ex. Ed., and as dull and pointless as an account of a reportorial interview with the Wilde. To make the matter worse, it is not always the good joke that is hardest used; for the taste of some contemporaries seems to run in curiously perverse channels, and the older and more musty the article, the better fit is it considered for their readers. Probably, not being proud, they regard what was good enough for their ancestors as sufficiently facetious for them. Some jokes have a perennial life, and reappear at stated intervals, after the fashion of the annual joke in the humorous professor's lecture,—at which, however, the duly warned class never laughs. Poetry does not escape the mill, short humorous verses especially being obliged to run the gauntlet of the entire press; and only after prolonged agony, mercifully ended at last, are they decently buried in the depths of the dust-covered exchange file, forgotten if not forgiven.

The Journal of Commerce of Feb. 25 contains an article that is worth the attention of every young man who has his own way in the world to make. It is of special application to the students of such an institution as our own, where all our work is expected to tend toward some definite end, and prepare us for a particular department in the business of life, that we may hereafter fill our position, whether high or humble, in such a manner that the world shall