precocious youth desire a protectress who might shield him from the jeers and jealousies of this unfeeling world, perhaps he could not do better than accept this guardianship; but we think he has proved his ability to walk alone, and feel obliged to return the flattering proffer with thanks — much.

*Che Beacon* continues to put in an appearance with the noticeable error in its heading unremedied.

We congratulate the *Oberlin Review* on the improved typographical appearance of its last issue. Cleanness of print and beauty of form are as requisite as entertaining matter in college journalism; and in preceding issues, the *Review* has been sadly lacking in these respects. We shall look for the good word from Oberlin with increased interest.

Congratulations to the *Yale Record* are in order for its improved appearance in its new cover. If college papers must have advertisements on their first pages, by all means let us have them concealed by tasty covers; and we hope to see others of the fraternity follow the *Record's* example. We might suggest a somewhat stronger binding as an additional improvement.

A list of the present technical exchanges may be interesting to readers of *The Tech*. The list includes some of the foremost journals in the country, that are regarded as authorities in their respective departments. The privilege of access to these papers, which are placed in the reading-room and open to all students, is alone, it seems to us, well worth the subscription price of our own paper: —


Butter is strong, but cheese is mitey. — *Ex.*

It is no longer "pass it back," but "throw it home."

Seventeen men are in training for the nine at Brown, and twenty-two at Yale. — *Ex.*

There is every indication that we shall have a good batting nine this year. — *Princetonian.*

The Society for the Prevention of Poets proposes to raise the price of poetic license. — *Ex.*

Within the past year $19,000,000 have been given to educational institutions by private individuals. — *Herald.*

A Boston artist is credited with having painted an orange peel on the sidewalk so naturally that six fat men slipped down on it. — *Ex.*

"Eat onions, sis," is the *Post's* advice to the maiden who asked how to avoid having a mustache on her upper lip.

An exchange asks: "Who will teach Harvard how to read the turkey tracks on tea chests, now that her Chinese professor is no more?"

She: "What a remarkable run Hazel Kirke had at Madison Square last winter!"

He: "Indeed! I had not heard of it. What time did he make?" — *Student.*

Mr. Haven Tenney was called as a witness in a Delaware court; and when the judge asked him his name and he answered, "Haven Tenney," the judge remarked that every man has a name, the witness was trying to insult the Court, and was therefore fined $10. — *Ex.*

I dearly love at early dawn in May
To wander forth far from the haunts of men,
And in some quiet and sequestered glen,
Watch Nature's face under her cloud of gray;
And note, as slowly the soft mists give way,
How the hills doff their cloud-caps one by one,
Tinged with the color of the rising sun,
Till all is lighted up by the new day.

And then my wandering eye returns to scenes,
Though near, no less inspiring, no less grand:
See yonder bowlder rear its towering crest,
That this sweet glen from garish brightness screens;
And see those words traced by a giant's hand,
Urging me strongly to "Chew Jackson's Best." — *Lampoon.*