In General.

It is time to be looking forward to the annual examinations.

The dumb-bell class is falling off.

Fast Day was the last holiday of the term.

The lectures in mining are now treating of pumping machinery.

Our baseball team was practising on Ross field last Saturday.

The prize drill will come off on the afternoon of the 29th.

Contrary to expectations, Mr. Ross will smelt his lead ore (galena) from Colorado.

Our adjutant is on the sick list, having sprained his ankle by a fall from a bicycle.

The gold ore from near Lyman, N. H., yielded $4.95 for 2,390 lbs. (dry) crushed.

The battalion has received an invitation to take part in the parade on Decoration Day.

Mr. Jones, formerly proprietor of the "Institute Dining Hall," is head waiter at the Vendome.

The manufacture of bricks, by hand, and without straw, has been introduced into the mining laboratory.

The men from '85, on the ball committee, are Messrs. Harding, Richards, and J. L. Kimball. Freshmen can obtain tickets from them.

A brilliant student of the Harvard Medical School informed a Tech the other day that tincture of iodine is made by soaking the root in alcohol!

"Sir," said the belle to an antiquated individual, who was trying to flatter himself into her affections, "you should not talk to me in this way: such remarks are bad-in-age."

A Hancock Inspirator has been put on the distilled water boiler in the mining laboratory. It is the prayer of Jack that none will be so inspired as to fool with the cocks.

The quantitative laboratory closes May 6. This is a week earlier than last year, and it is the unanimous opinion of the students therein interested that it is just seven days too early.

The following notice has for some time past graced the bulletin board: "To let, with board, part of a large room handsomely furnished for one gentleman on the back bay where there are few other boarders."

The learned physicist of '82 desires that the name of one of the thermometers mentioned last week should be correctly spelled; viz., "Alvergniat," not "Alverquist." He also states that after another heating, the zero-point has risen to 22°.

A crisis is imminent for the V.'s and III.'s, '82. C. D. J. and C. A. F. are getting huffy. Two can't visit the same house many nights in the week without one or the other getting r'iled. We'll bet on C. A. F.

Mr. Lund, '81, has resigned his position as second assistant in the quantitative laboratory, to take a more remunerative one in Philadelphia. His loss will be felt by all in chemistry and mining. His successor is Mr. Allen, '79.

Fond mother (about to start for Europe): "Now, George, you must promise me not to drink anything while I am gone." George doesn't see the necessity. "Well, you won't drink anything stronger than milk punch,—will you, dear?" George promises with alacrity.

In the writings of an old-time prohibitionist we find the following: "Call things by their right names. 'Glass of brandy and water.' That is the current but not the appropriate name. Ask for a glass of liquid fire and distilled damnation." Rather rough, that, on the water!

The chief of the Signal Service has sent to President Walker a circular setting forth the desire of the department for young men of scientific tastes and training. The service is on a military basis, enlistments being for five years. The salary is said to be good, while the position places one in the way of military advancement.