In General.

THE last Tech of the term. All prize squashes, premium plums, etc., to be noticed in the next issue, should be sent to the general advertising agent.

Senior class supper, May 30.
A base-ball nine, — qui-nine pills.
Only four unpaid subscriptions to The Tech.
A German favor, — music from a street band.
Are degrees conferred on a legal holiday legal? Give it up.
The interest which the passers-by take in tennis is something phenomenal.
A type-writer has been added to the equipment of the secretary's office.

We understand that the Brunswick Exchange will remain closed until the Institute reopens.
Chauncey Hall had a prize drill on the 19th, in the Mechanics' Fair Building.
The Seniors have only one try at the annuals. No conditioning, — it's hit or miss.
Mr. John Duff, Jr., while melting some phosphorus in the laboratory the other day, was quite severely burned.

Jones says his chum is like the moon, — gets round to his last quarter about once a month.

The indications are that '86 will number between one hundred and forty and one hundred and seventy.
A Freshman has lost an umbrella, and has the guileless innocence to advertise for it on the bulletin board.
Mr. H. H. Cutler, '81, has recently applied to the laboratory engine a new governor of his own invention.
The Senior bills for breakage, etc., in the chemical and mining labs, vary from some eight to twenty-three dollars.

"He Has Dyed the Golden Hair," — the latest popular song, by the author of "She Has Climbed the Golden Stair."

The '82 miners and chemists recently spent a very pleasant evening with Prof. Richards at his residence in Jamaica Plain.

Jones — "What did you think of my argument, Fogg?" Fogg — "It was sound, very sound [Jones is delighted]; nothing but sound, in fact." Jones reaches for a brick.

All South End young ladies desiring pictures of our former advertising agent may now obtain them for twenty-five cents each at Hardy's. The demand was so great that Mr. Munn was forced to adopt this plan.

Friday and Saturday mornings of last week were devoted by the Seniors to the reading of abstracts of theses in Huntington Hall. Pres. Walker and Professors Ordway, Niles, and Atkinson were present. Eight only of the class are to read on graduation day.

Owing to the very unfavorable weather of Saturday the 13th, there were but few spectators present at the exhibition drill of the C. C. M. I. T. The drill itself, however, was none the less excellent on that account, and reflected great credit on all concerned. The artillery drill, which has been one of the most interesting features of our former exhibition drills, was for some reason omitted.

From the Woman's Journal we learn that an Illinois man has four daughters. Two are physicians of repute and large practice; one is an acting minister; while the other is a dentist, practising in Chicago. It may not be long before there will be assayers, chemists, surveyors, superintendents, etc., distributed throughout that free and go-as-you-please land, all young lady graduates of the M. I. T.

It is reported that our clerical friend, Mr. Alfred Butler, '82 sp., who is now at Lawrence, has renounced his intention of becoming a Unitarian minister. He has expressed his belief in Catholicism, and passed under the shadow of the Pope's umbrella. Having had an intimate acquaintance with that gentleman, we can safely predict that it won't be long ere the umbra of the aforesaid umbrella will virtually extend over the entire solar universe.