The popular gym. janitor came very near losing his ear the other day at the hands of a murderous assassin.

It is requested that all articles belonging to the base-ball club, in possession of members of the club or others, be returned to the captain immediately.

A new floor will be laid in the mechanics' drawing-room this vacation; possibly in the civil's drawing-room also.

Further Evidence of the Value of our Fire Apparatus. — An enterprising Senior wanted a piece of brass tube the other day, and an instructor, in all seriousness, suggested the nozzle of a fire extinguisher. The Senior acted upon the idea; but the nozzle didn't fit, and the little scheme had to be given up.

It has been stated by competent authority that unless the city votes at once to take the Trinity Square lot owned by the Institute, a building of some sort will be built by fall. If the city takes the land, the corporation is undecided whether to build on the lot on which the Institute now stands or to build on other land. More adequate room will be had by fall.

We were standing on the stairs one morning of last week. The Freshies were congregated about the doors of the room in which the examination in chemistry was to be had. Through some peculiar mistake, a momentary quiet reigned. Hark! what was that? What caused that sickening quiver of those ponderous walls? Anxious eyes and pallid faces were to be seen on all sides. Solemn stillness prevailed. Suddenly from amongst the fearful crowd a voice piped forth, "By Jimminy! feel the thump of the Freshies' hearts."

— Ex.

COLUMBIA Freshmen are enterprising enough to compile a volume of class songs all their own. — Ex.

Student pausing before picture in friend's room: "What dam is that?" No response, until finally the repetition of the question draws forth the answer, "Niagara Falls." — Vassar Misc.

In one lot three or four calves, and in another two young men with their hair parted in the middle. How many calves in all? — News.

We stood at the bars as the sun went down
Behind the hills on a summer day,
Her eyes were tender and big and brown,
Her breath as sweet as the new-mown hay.

Far from the west the faint sunshine
Glanced sparkling off her golden hair;
Those calm, deep eyes were turned toward mine,
And a look of contentment rested there.

I see her bathed in the sunlight flood,
I see her standing peacefully now;
Peacefully standing and chewing her cud,
As I stroked her ears, — that Jersey cow. — Ex.

We hear that a petition of the Cornell students was lately sent to the Faculty requesting the establishment of a course in phonography. We wonder this has not been tried at Harvard. — Ex.

All this year's graduates of the Lowell School of Design have obtained situations.

The longest '82 thesis, 201 pages, was written by a mechanical; the shortest, 17 pages, by a civil.

'85.

Put away his little rattle,
Take his little dresses off,
For he never more will need them,
He has now become a Soph.