William Barton Rogers.

A dear, good man, whose noble life
Was full of kindly acts and useful deeds;
In time of small beginnings,
His the arm that made provision for our growing needs.

The strength that marked his inerior mind
He used with fervor for the truth and right;
And then at last his lamp of life
Went out where it had shed its greatest light.

I. W. L.

THE Rogers Memorial Tablet, which as students past or present of the Institute it has been our privilege to erect, is an acknowledgment of the admiration and profound affection which inspired all who came in contact with the simple, kindly nature of William Barton Rogers. As founder of the Institute and its first president, its heart and soul for many years; as the man of science, exact yet comprehensive, quick to perceive truth and eager to impart it; as the teacher, patient, but with an enthusiasm which could not fail to be contagious, we honor him and recognize our debt. So much we have in common with all who are acquainted with his life and work, but the spirit which found expression in the erection of the tablet had a deeper spring than this. As students of the Institute we could but feel that the kindly interest which he had for us simply as young men and women was augmented by an almost fatherly regard. In his later years he could hardly have known our faces, much less our names, but the grace and sincerity of his genial recognition as we met him about the school showed clearly that time could not wither the kindness of his heart. And so we knew him, moving among us, ending his life like a summer day, whose beauty is most apparent as the sun goes down.

The lack of any exercises to attend a formal presentation of the tablet to the Institute is to be regretted. It would not have mattered how quiet or unobtrusive the ceremony that acknowledged the presence of the tablet,—its simplicity would have been the measure of its fitness,—but some public recognition should have been taken of the occasion, if only that we might have heard once more from the lips of some of President Rogers’s associates the noble record of his life.

THE new standard time, which in this region is that of the meridian of Philadelphia, went into effect on Sunday, Nov. 18, at noon. On that day, at noon of Boston time, the city clocks were stopped and were started again when the fall of the time-ball on the Equitable Building, at 12 hours 15 minutes 44.05 seconds of Boston time, or noon Philadelphia time, was signalled by the fire-alarm bells on the various churches and public buildings throughout the city. The earlier sunset on that day was quite perceptible, and it is a fact to be noted that Nov. 18, 1883, in Boston, was nearly sixteen minutes longer than the day is ever likely to be again.

As might have been inferred from the fact that President Walker was one of the advocates