championship this year, which ends up by saying, "Success for the nine is not impossible, but it does not seem probable."

Elsewhere. — The regents of the University of Wisconsin have decided to replace the Science Hall, which was lately almost entirely destroyed by fire, by a new building worth about $150,000, and to build several other new buildings, at a total expense of about $295,000. — The Intercollegiate Rowing Association has decided to hold its next regatta at Lake Quinsigamond, near Worcester, Mass., July 4. The colleges that will be represented by crews are University of Pennsylvania, Cornell, Columbia, Bowdoin, Brown, and Wesleyan. — A course in advanced electricity has been started in Lehigh University, the laboratories of which college are said to be the finest in the country. — At a meeting of the Yale football team, Mr. F. G. Peters, '86, was unanimously elected captain for next year.

Exchanges. — The Collegian is a new monthly published in New York and devoted to the interest of colleges and college graduates. It will be conducted by the aid of an Advisory Committee of fifteen, one from each of the prominent colleges.

A correspondent in the Columbia Spectator comments upon a recent editorial in The Tech concerning the study of quantitative analysis for a mining engineer. We think that the opinions expressed by the Spectator's correspondent are held by all the miners at the Institute. Our editorial simply complained of the amount of quantitative work required.

At the conclusion of their present volumes the Williams Argo and Athenaeum are to suspend publication, and in their stead there will be started the Williams Fortnight and the Williams Literary Monthly.

The Tuftonian grows sarcastic over football at the M. I. T. Our eleven last fall certainly did have a large number of substitutes, but then it did not have such an excellent corps of referees as the Tufts team. But, Tuffy, is n't it about time to drop this dispute?

I cannot praise the doctor's eyes,
I never saw his glance divine;
For when he prays he shuts his eyes,
And when he preaches he shuts mine.  

She. — "What are you thinking of?" He. — "Nothing." She. — "Egotist!" — Fliegende Blätter.

"I have neither time nor inclination to pass paregorics on the deceased," remarked a Southern funeral orator. "Panegyrics," corrected a person present. "As you please, sir," remarked the orator stiffly, "the words are anonymous." — Ex.

Jones (to friend who applies for position as letter-carrier). — "Think yer got the persif?" His Friend. — "Got it? No. The first question they axed me was how fur it was from London to Constantinopul; an' I told 'em if that was goin' to be the route, I'd give it up." — Ex.

"You've got my seat, sir," said a man in a train, who had left his seat for a moment. "There is nothing to show that you have retained this seat." "Look up there! There is my hat-box on the rack over this seat." "Well then, you sit up there on your hat-box if that's where you have retained your seat." — Life.

A diner at a table d'hôte displays signs of irritation just because the waiter happens to have spilled a plate of soup over his coat. "Don't worry, sir, — don't worry," says the head waiter; "it is seven o'clock." "What in thunder has that got to do with it?" yells the victim. "After half past six, sir, our soup doesn't grease; hot water, sir; that is all." — Ex.