It is reported that a flag inscribed "'88" was hung up on the wire running between the roofs of Rogers and the B. Y. M. C. A. buildings some night week before last. Also that it was promptly disposed of by a delegation from '87, who have a mania that way, but who propose to atone for the enormity at the Freshmen's prize drill.

The Institute was honored last week by a visit from Capt. Bedford Pim, Royal Navy, F. R. G. S., etc. He had only time to glance through some of the rooms in the lower part of the Old Building, but was interested in what he saw. Capt. Pim is the man who brought the British Scientists over here last fall, and is trying now to get the American Association to hold a meeting in London. He has been to Central America, Utah, Montana, and Colorado, and is now having published a book about the cattle country.

Base-Ball Notes.

Mr. Douglas has resigned his position as manager of the B. B. Association, and Mr. Currier has been elected in his stead. Mr. Currier has for three years managed the nine of the Northwestern University, in Illinois.

It has been suggested that the Athletic Club, Base-Ball Association, and Tennis and Lacrosse Clubs combine, and lease the Union grounds for the next two months. This would be a more favorable opening for tennis and lacrosse than they have ever before had at the Institute.

Candidates for the nine showed great interest in the games played on the Union grounds on Fast day, when, in spite of unfavorable weather, enough men were present to form four nines. A number played so well as to warrant the formation of a good nine, which will be much better than any that the Institute has yet put into the field. The material is undoubtedly very fine, and practice is all that is necessary for success; but this can only be acquired by a sound financial condition, so that grounds can be hired. All men interested in athletics at the Institute should subscribe freely. The old excuse, that base-ball cannot succeed here, has now no ground.

Spring.
You may talk of the signs of the weather,
Of the coming days you may sing,
But sitting down on a red-hot stove
Is the sign of an early spring.

Mountaineer.

"Lady-in-waiting" — an old maid. — Life.

TOO BAD.

Maggie, to her step-father, who is very popular with the children: "I wish you had been here when our other papa was alive! You would have liked each other so much." — Life.

Professor (to student reciting on trusses): 
"What is the live load on a roof?"
Voice in back of room: "Cats."

Stevens Indicator.

Professor (reading): "Enter Mephisto!"
(Turning to Mr. C., who has just come in:)
"Good morning." (General collapse.)

Columbia Spectator.

Inquisitive offspring to fond father: "Papa, what is the meaning of 'Tra-la-la,' in the song I am learning?" Fond father, perplexed for a moment, but recovering: "It means, my child, the same as 'fol-de-rol-lol' in the other song you have already learned." Offspring silent, but not edified.— Ex.

Young Gadsby: "Say, Wagstaff, I've got a big joke on you, old boy. You're so fond of hoaxing other fellows, somebody has hoaxed you finely this time. You thought there was a real mermaid on board one of the Cunard steamers, and I've taken a whole day and been on every steamer in port, and asked about it, and, ha! ha! there ain't any mermaid on any of 'em!"