Chumley' in the flesh, and drove the stage daily from Rochester to London, and back again.' Some of her later recollections are interesting. Here is a picture of two noted personages — the brave, rough King, who did so much for the emancipation of his native Italy, and the contemptible pinch-beck French Emperor, "the adventurer," to use the words of Emil de Lavileye, "who on a dark winter's night, armed only with the power borrowed from the memory of an odious despot, drove out the people's representatives, shot those who resisted, stifled liberty, and re-instated absolute and autocratic government."

"A murderer and a villain;
A slave that is not twentieth part the tithe
Of your precedent lord; a vice of king's;
A cutpurse of the Empire and the Rule,
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole,
And put it in his pocket."

"I was at the opera," says Mrs. Linton, "when Vittorio Emanuele was in Paris, and he and the Emperor came there to show themselves. The King of Italy came boldly to the front of the box, where he stood squarely facing the house and looking about him. The Emperor slid in with a creeping, cat-like step and slunk behind the curtain, sitting down as if to hide himself. The bluff, soldierly bearing of the Piedmontese, his frank, bold eyes and brave, if less than comely face, contrasted powerfully with the strange self-effacement, pallid countenance and fishy eyes of the Emperor. Once more there was that strange difference between reality and seeming, which made Bonapartism show itself for what it was — a mere historical parenthesis, bracketed in lines of blood; a temple of Juggernaut, founded on craft, cruelty, and dishonest; a ghastly idol, doomed by its inherent worthlessness to rot into the mud of which it had been made from the beginning."

[Owing, I fear it must be confessed, to the illegibility of my hastily penciled manuscript, there were some odd misprints in the last number; "compoundings" for "confoundings," "theories" for "studies," "engineer" for "enquirer." Coleridge's distinction should read, "the antithesis to poetry was not prose but science."] W. P. A.

The winter in-door athletic games will take place in the gymnasium, on Saturday, December 19th. They promise to be very successful.

The quinquennial dinner of the class of '81 will take place at the Vendome, on Wednesday, Dec. 30, 1885, at six o'clock.

To the Editor of the Tech: Will you allow me a short space in your valuable paper to show up a gross injustice that has just been perpetrated on the unsuspecting public? Some weeks ago the Labs., '87, agreed to play a game of ball with Labs., '86. Since then the public have been on the qui vive, waiting for that game. The general talk after the meetings of the Faculty and in the corridors of the Institute, has been concerning the event. But, alas! We are not to play; '87 has "crawled" very effectively, and have delayed the game from day to day, until they have shown that they are afraid to play.

To show the injustice of their position, it is only necessary to show the expense account of the '86 nine, which we expect to pay after receiving our share of the gate receipts. The following are some of the items:

- Disguise for Buffinton, including whiskers
- Puff in Boston Herald, paid J. C. D.
- Buffinton's breakage bill in the chemical laboratory, for two weeks
- Thirteen bats broken in practice
- Ten balls lost in practice

$20.13
.50
67.12
6.50
5.00
15.00

There are other expenses too trifling to mention.

What we want now, is the championship of the Institute. We think that we deserve it, after having been trifled with to the extent that I have shown. We are willing to leave the question in the hands of any three men chosen from the '86 nine, provided they will not allow the matter to get into the hands of the sporting editor of the Boston Herald. If he should attempt, to support our case, we will give it up as lost.

As we have won the championship of the Institute, we hereby challenge any nine from the University of Pennsylvania to play us, to-morrow afternoon on the Union grounds. If they do not appear, we shall claim the championship of the college world.

This communication will probably bring forth canards and lies from the members of '87 nine. I, hope, Mr. Editor, that you will not notice any such, for, as I have stated the matter fairly, I do not see why anything more should be said on the subject.

Dec. 16, 1885.

PHENOMENAL.