The middle-weight sparring was won by J. P. Roche, B. Y. M. C. A.

Five events were won by M. I. T., one by Harvard, and five by outsiders.

The officers of the meeting were Chas. Wood, '86, clerk of course; Dr. J. K. Simpson, referee; W. A. Davis, U. A. A. C., and C. H. Atkinson, '87, Harvard, '85, Judges; J. Boyle O'Reilly, referee of sparring; Dr. Wm. Appleton and Frank F. Dole, judges of sparring; stewards, A. G. Robbins, '86; Quintard Peters, '87; G. C. Dempsey, '88; and Chas. Cheney, '89.

Noticeable Articles.

The Westminster Review for January has a paper on Renan’s “Influence of the Roman Empire on the Catholic Church,” the “Hibbert Lectures for 1880,” a little book which should be read by all students of the Middle Ages; as Dean Stanley says: “No saying of ecclesiastical history is more pregnant than that in which Hobbes declares that ‘The Pope is the ghost of the deceased Roman Empire, sitting crowned upon the grave thereof.’ This is the true, original basis of his dignity and power, and it appears even in the minutest details.” These lectures of Renan’s are described by the great Unitarian Divine, Dr. Martuican, as “a series of historical sketches, at once constituted into a whole by a tissue of philosophical conceptions, and separately rich in picturesque coloring and dramatic situations, and presented with that marvelous charm of literary form in the command of which the French are the first among European nations, and, may I not add, M. Renan among the French.” They have been “overturned” into bad English in this country. I believe there is a translation belonging to the Hibbert series which is better, but let all who can, read them in the original.

There is a highly appreciative paper on our American humorist, Bret Harte. Of his irresistibly funny, “Condensed Novels” the writer says: “We can imagine that some of them were produced by taking actual works of certain distinguished authors, adding nothing thereto, but putting them to boil or stew, or to some other condition favorable to evaporation, and getting rid of all that was ordinary or common to other authors, until nothing was left behind except eccentricities of style or thought in a highly compressed, condensed, unadulterated form;” and he quotes Bret Harte’s capital parodies of Victor Hugo and of that vicious charlatan, Bulwer-Lytton. There is a paper on “Mr. Gladstone and Genesis.” As if he had not his hands full with his Irish difficulties, Mr. Gladstone has managed to bring a theological storm about his ears. And there is a review of Leslie Stephen’s life, of a member of Mr. Gladstone’s last cabinet, Henry Fawcett, the economist, — that remarkable man who managed to do without eyes a great deal more than most men do with them. The short notices of contemporary literature fill ninety pages, and in the Westminster they are always admirable.

Harpers for March opens with a fully illustrated paper that will be interesting to engineers. It is an account by the well-known writer, Moncure Conway, of the great Krupp works at Essen. The mere statistics of this great establishment are astonishing.

The works within the town cover more than 500 acres, half of which are under cover. According to a census taken in September, 1881, the number of hands employed by Mr. Krupp was 19,605, the members of their families, 45,776, making 65,381 persons supported by his works. Of the laborers, 11,311 were engaged upon the work in Essen, the rest being employed in the surrounding mines, the branch works at Neuwied and Sayn, and the mines in Spain (Bilbao), from which, though less extensive, the finest ores are brought. Mr. Krupp owns 547 mines in Germany. He owns four sea-steamers, and there are connected with his Essen works, 42 miles of railway, employing 28 locomotives and 883 cars, 69 horses with 191 wagons, and forty miles of telegraph wires, with 35 stations and 55 Morse apparatuses. The establishment possesses a grand chemical laboratory, a photographic and lithographic atelier, a printing-office, with 3 steam and 6 hand presses, and a book-binding room. The establishment even runs a hotel, an excellent one, as I have good reason to know, in Essen; and three years ago, for the advantage of the population he has gathered, Mr. Krupp opened a large central supply-store, connecting with it many branches, extending its benefits to all parts of the town and to the colonies he has built for his workmen in the neighborhood. There are 82 steam-hammers. The largest is “Fritz,” whose 50 tons fall on an anvil and anvil-block weighing together 1250 tons, these resting on a foundation 100 feet deep. There are 1553 big ovens, 439 steam-