duly praises Mr. Harrison, but thinks that even he is a little too austere. “Why put all your poor intellects out of joint striving to keep pace with Plato through the realms of thought, when what would really soothe your tired brain, and send you to be at peace with yourself and the world, would be—and you know it—Mr. Burnand’s “Happy Thoughts.” So say we. When,” asks Mr. Harrison, “will men understand that the reading of great books is a faculty to be acquired, not a natural gift;” and our “general reader” wants to know why he should be debarmed from laughing at the adventures of Mr. Verdant Green because he can also appreciate the English classics. “So long,” he says, “as our whims be not dangerous, do not lead us to the books which provoke ‘filthiness and foolish talking’ we may be content to read, I do think, as the whim seizes us; browsing at will, snatching a mouthful here and a mouthful there of such food as we have a mind for, and then, when the spirit is on us, sitting down to a real banquet with the immortals.”

He quotes a characteristic passage from a letter of Macaulay’s to his little niece: “If anybody would make me the greatest king that ever lived, with palaces and gardens, and fine dinners and wine, and coaches, and beautiful clothes, and hundreds of servants, on condition that I would not read books, I would not be a king. I would rather be a poor man in a garret with plenty of books, than a king who did not love reading.”

W. P. A.

“De minimis lex non curat”—Pres. Walker.
Instructors will please consider this a pointer when marking examination papers.

EXPLANATORY! Professor: “When so great difference of potential is employed, rupture takes place; that is, the continuity of the medium is interrupted.”

Intelligent Junior, surveying picture of Hippomenes winning his race with Atalanta by means of the golden apples: “Well, that’s the first I ever knew of the old Greeks’ having potato races!”

Lecturer in Physics: “This experiment will not succeed after the class has come in, owing to the dampness of the room.” All the Sophs who stopped at the “chapel” on their way over, look exceedingly guilty.

“I saw him kiss your cheek.” “T’is true.”
“O, modesty!” “T’was strictly kept;
He thought me asleep; at least I knew
He thought I thought he thought I slept.”

The Sophomore who doesn’t see that a line goes one way more than it does the other, will have a chance to find out, we hear, if he doesn’t make up his condition in conics. A line will go straight from J. P. M. to his pater—perhaps several of them.

Horse-car conductor, collecting fares, seeing policeman on front platform, murmurs, “No nickel,—only a cop-per!”

Prof.—“You all know the saying, ‘A bird in the hand is worth two on the roof,’ I suppose.” We surmise that the Professor was city-bred.

List of Publications, M. I. T.