table. They mean business.—Williams College is contemplating the publication of a daily paper.—The dinner of the Boston Latin School Alumni will occur Thursday evening, April 29th.—Wm. H. Vanderbilt's sons have given $250,000 to the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, for the erection of a building in memory of their father.—Owing to some old mistake in running the boundary line between New Hampshire, Vermont, and Massachusetts, it has been discovered that Williams College is, in reality, in Vermont. There will very likely be a State contest over the possession of territory.—Smith College will have an observatory, to be erected this summer by the trustees.—The faculty of Amherst consists of none but graduates of that college.—Frank Dole has been appointed general superintendent of Athletics at the Un. of Penn.—Thos. A. Edison has presented Cornell with a complete electric light plant.—'87 won the polo championship at Exeter.—The money required for the building of the chapel at St. Paul's School has been raised.—The property owned by Wesleyan is valued at $1,300,000.—At Lafayette, five points are deducted from a student's grade if he is found guilty of profanity.

A gentleman who had indulged quite too freely, and hadn't had the discovery made for him in time to get a carriage, was helped home by a very good Samaritan. He was very grateful in an exhilarated way, and asked his benefactor's name.

"My name," said the gentleman; "oh, I'm St. Paul."

The inebriate steadied himself by a final effort, and looked dreamily at his departing friend.

"I shay," said he, "St. Paul, did you ever get an anser to that long letter you wrote to the Ephesians?" —Boston Record.

The suggestion has been made that some kind of signal be displayed from THE TECH office window when THE TECH is on draught, so that subscribers may know when it will pay them to undertake the ascent of the stairs.

**MATHEMATICS.**

When students toil the livelong night,
And on tough problems shed no light,
An easy task it is to see
They can't apply the rule of three.

When, in the summer moonlight dim,
We're bored by chaperones so grim,
It's very evident, we see,
They won't apply the rule of three.

—Yale Record.

**Little Brother (whose sister is playing cards with a gentleman):** "Mr. Smiler, does Minnie play cards well?" Mr. Smiler: "Yes, very well indeed." Little Brother: "Then you had better look out. Mamma said if she played her cards well she would catch you." —Ex.

**AT THE MUSICALE.**

_She:_ "And is Bach composing anything now, Professor?"

_Prof.:_ "Well,—No, a—I think that he is probably decomposing, now." —Lampon.

_Philanthropist (collecting):_ "I'm soliciting subscriptions for the benefit of the poor girls who work in cigarette manufactories. They make just enough to pay their board, and have nothing left to purchase their clothes."

_Crusty Old Gentleman (who has seen pictures of the cigarette-maker in cigar stores):_ I guess it doesn't cost them much for clothes. —Puck.

A Boston lady last summer attended a funeral in a country church. After the singing of a hymn, a man who was sitting beside her remarked,—

"Beautiful hymn, isn't it, ma'am? The corpse wrote it." —Ex.

An English paper, speaking of the launch of a new vessel, says: "The christening ceremony was performed by Lady Campbell. Her tonnage is 1810, and she can carry six guns."