truth of the matter, have sent circulars to the graduates asking their opinion on this subject. It seems to us that the question "Are you overworked?" cannot be answered without a good many qualifying statements. It is one of the Faculty rules that no man is expected to work more than forty-eight hours a week, including recitations, a certain number of hours being set for the study of each particular branch. It is usually found by calculation that every regular student, with the possible exception of those in the General Course, overruns this amount two or three hours per week. We do not have any hesitation in saying that if any man does work this required amount or more weekly, he is overworked, and we believe that this would be the answer of every graduate upon this subject, with this qualification. But taking the question to mean only what it says, there will probably be a variety of opinions about it. Our own experience is that there are but few men who work the whole of the required time, although there will be found many who cry out against overwork.

The question arises as to exactly what overwork means. We do not believe that any one's health is ever injured by his study here, and every one has more or less spare time for amusement. But if by overwork is meant working at least twice as many hours a week as is required at Harvard or Yale, then indeed are we overworked.

President Adams has sent to the instructors and students a circular asking for the price paid by each during the last four years for board, rooms, fuel and lights.—Cornell Sun.

It would be well if the same thing were done here at the Institute. The Catalogue says, "The cost of board and rooms in Boston and the neighboring cities and towns need not exceed from six to eight dollars a week." This is undoubtedly true, and there are probably a good many people in Boston who exist on less; but those who live in towns where seven dollars a week will pay for a large room and the best board, may easily have exaggerated views of the degrees of comfort to be had for the highest price mentioned in the Catalogue. Absolute necessities are of course very little; and while it is well to give the lowest possible price, it seems as if the average price paid would give a better idea of the quality to be expected. Students coming from places near Boston usually know something about boarding-houses here; but every year finds a larger number of students from distant points, and so important an item of expense justifies a full discussion in the Catalogue.

Last year but little interest was taken in the Class tug-of-war contests, and that was confined to a struggle between the Sophomores and Freshmen. The Sophomores won the championship by default from '87, as that class had neglected to put a team into the field. '88, likewise, did not come up to the mark. Now this is not as it should be. If we wish to put the best possible material into the Institute team, which we shall enter in the open meeting of the Athletic Club, we should have at least a team from each Class from which to make the selection of men. We cannot always expect to do as we did last year, when we entered a practically inexperienced team and pulled Harvard's veterans. There is plenty of material in each Class, and we have no doubt that if enough enthusiasm is shown, each Class will turn out a good team. We are, of course, sure of seeing teams from the Sophomore and Freshman Classes; it only remains to be seen whether the Juniors and Seniors will have enough energy to bring out a representative four.

Why.

Up and down the steamer's deck,  
Pacing restless to and fro,  
Collar turned up round my neck,  
Through the fog and wet I go.  
Night's as black as—well, as sin;  
The deck beneath's like slushy snow,  
While the fog-horn's fearful din  
Has sent 'most every one below.  
Still there up and down I pace,  
No thought of shipwreck, wet, or cold;  
The salt spray dashes in my face:  
You wonder why I am so bold,  
And why on earth I don't go down  
Below: what can my fancy hold?  
At my side an ulster brown  
Doth a graceful form enfold.  
—Yale Record.