A portrait of the genial old gentleman who was so fond of the children for whom he wrote his nonsense, may be found in the November number of *Scribner's Book-buyer* (price ten cents), where, by the way, may also be found interesting portraits of Mrs. Ward, niece of Matthew Arnold, the now famous author of "Robert Elsmere," and of the author of "John Ward, Preacher." Mr. Lear was an admirable artist, and we possess a quarto volume containing pictures of old hill-towns among the Appennines, drawn and etched by him, which are very interesting.

The remaining articles in the *Quarterly*, as they all "deviate into sense," must be reserved for a more fitting occasion. There is a valuable paper on Matthew Arnold, and the new number of the *Edinburgh Review* also contains a criticism of his poems. There is a paper on Technical Education, a subject which is just now occupying a considerable space in periodical literature. Lord Armstrong returns to the charge in the *Nineteenth Century* for November, in another paper on what he calls the "Cry for Useless Knowledge;" and William Morris, Socialist, poet, and furniture designer, has one in the *Fortnightly* entitled, "The Revival of Handicraft." Altogether the subject of technical education seems in a fair way of being thoroughly thrashed out. The *Quarterly* also contains a pleasant paper on old Sam Rogers.

**W. P. A.**

INASMUCH that by the will of our Divine Creator we have lost from among us our beloved friend Andrew Hastings Spring, who, by his goodness of heart and unfailing cheerfulness and generosity has forever endeared himself in our hearts;

Resolved, That we, members of the Society of '90, deplore greatly the loss of our fellow-student, and extend our sincere sympathy to his bereaved family. And be it furthermore

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to The Tech for publication.

*Committee.*

Edward G. Lincoln.
Class of '91.

Whereas, The hand of Divine Providence has taken from us our classmate, Edward G. Lincoln, and

Whereas, We, the members of the Class of '91 lose in him a beloved friend and a faithful and conscientious student, be it

Resolved, That we take this means of expressing our sorrow at the loss of our esteemed classmate, and of extending our sympathies to his family in their bereavement. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be placed on the records of the Class and published in The Tech.

Charles F. Hammond,
Herbert E. Hathaway, Committee.
C. Barton Pratt.

Chronicles.

About the twentieth day of the eighth month, when the wind sigheth and the rain falleth, the Freshman came up out of the land of his Fathers and camped over against the great city of the East, even the city of Boston.

When it was the twenty-fourth day of the month, he girded up his loins and came over to the place where men are learned in the arts and skilled in all the cunning of the Egyptians, and more also; even unto the Tech. drew he nigh.

Now, when he should draw near to this place, behold a great multitude of people were gathered together, some coming and some going, so that he was sore troubled in his mind, and knew not what to do till he should spy out a board on which he found words of counsel.

Now, when he should come before the men in high places, they spake to him after this manner: Men have come here to these many years, and returned to the houses of their