proud to exhibit their work for such a good cause, and would not hesitate in the matter of support.

To make such an exhibit it would be necessary to send photographs of buildings, both interior and exterior, pictures of victorious athletic teams, specimens of handiwork and a file of The Tech. Communications from the students or the Faculty upon this subject will be printed in The Tech. Let us hear some opinions.

The spring games will soon be a thing of the past, and we hope our athletes have done their best to make them interesting. Hard work is undoubtedly necessary in order to sustain our previous records.

Last year some events were omitted, on account of individual policy. This hardly seems just. When an event is won, part of the honor goes to the winners, but the other part is the due of the institution which upholds them. The individuals may themselves be satisfied with the one honor, but the institution, in its position, is unable to be so easily contented; its records must be defended. How can it, if the individuals deem it the best policy to retire on their record? This is what might be termed lack of enterprise, and is our greatest drawback in athletics.

To the Co-op.
The pretty shopgirl, one of few Who work for Blank & Dash, Had made her sale, and so we two Were waiting for the cash.

"What will you charge me for a kiss?"
I ask her as she waits; She smiles, and says, "I think it is Co-operative rates."

Mr. B-t-tt: "Mr. C-n-nt, how would you differentiate the original expression?"

Mr. C-n-nt: "Which original expression, the first or the second?"

Mr. B-t-tt: "Please come to order, gentlemen."

A Story.

Chapter VII.

Two weeks passed, and Mrs. Darcy became no better. The grave expression on Dr. Jellet's face increased with his visits. Since that first night when Jack Darcy had lifted his pale face and looked defiantly at him, as he answered his blunt question, the doctor had said little to him. He asked him no further questions, but his keen eyes readily perceived the stress of mental suffering under which Jack was laboring.

Now, Dr. Jellet was a sharp student of human nature, and it is not safe to assume that he interpreted the young man's answer to his question literally. On the contrary, he placed very little credence in Jack's veracity in this particular case. He had not considered it necessary to tell that young gentleman that he had sat by the sick woman's bedside, and listened to her delirious talk, in which the name "Cordella" was frequently repeated.

Of course he knew of Cordella Darcy, and he was a very shrewd old man. Whatever it was that he thought, he did not communicate it to Jack; and so that young man continued to bear his self-imposed burden of suffering, totally unconscious, when he occasionally found the bright gray eyes of the old physician fixed upon him, that their owner was undecided as to which sensation he should allow the ascendency,—his disgust at what he considered the boy's "foolishness," or his admiration for the dominant generosity and inexorable pride which prompted it.

With Jack himself, the mental struggle had been a terrible one. At first all had been chaos; as we have said, his sense of humiliated pride and shame predominated. In his feverish excitement he magnified his trouble, and his imagination brought his brother's disgrace to be his own. But Dr. Jellet's uncompromising question aroused him from his lethargy, and the sudden, bold resolution, formed and carried out without reasoning as to its stability,