THAT qualitative analysis of our poor harassed brains, welcomed by few, yes, welcomed, we regret to say, dreaded by many, is about to begin, and the Lounger, before entering the lists with the others, wishes to extend his heartfelt sympathy to all. His own books have been dusted, and his study put in preparation generally for the occasion; he hopes you have all done likewise.

And, among other accessories of this trying period that the Lounger has come across, well-nigh forgotten in this resurrection of former companions of the days when he used to grind, he looks with moistening eye upon a gift that his best girl made him, long ago, after his arrival home at the end of his Freshman year, with that emaciated form, and hunted look about the eyes and mouth that we all know and recognize.

The object in question is a piece of soft cloth, of a material of whose classification among others of the species the Lounger is proudly ignorant, soothing to the touch, and capable of holding a considerable quantity of water without suffering in any way.

It has a length that compares favorably with three times \(2\pi\) into the radius of the average Tech. man's head; in fact, the length was determined upon after a careful examination of the Lounger's own cranium,—an examination, by the way, that he was in no wise loth to undergo, it being conducted by this same considerate maiden.

And the Lounger, after that expressive, lingering glance, fondly takes the carefully rolled-up bundle from its resting-place, and gives it a preliminary soaking in bay rum, while Memory holds up before him her shadowy mirror, and shows him the softened reflection of many a long and dreary hour that this has helped him through.

Much has been done for us for the easing of our lot by fond mothers, loving sisters, and sweethearts true, but the Lounger challenges any of them to show a product of their dainty fingers that will beat this little head-dress for solid comfort.

Silk, chamois-lined tobacco-pouches, fastidious pin-cushions, picture-frames, lamp-shades, sofa-cushions,—all must lay aside all claim to recognition before that unromantic bit of cloth.

William Dudley Foulke, a graduate of Columbia in the class of '69, has been elected to the Presidency of Swarthmore.

The University of Michigan is planning to send its baseball team East next season to play with the Eastern college nines.

Professors who have served at Columbia College for fifteen years or more, and who are over sixty-five years of age, will be pensioned on half pay.

The Yale University library has received a valuable addition in a gift from Franklyn B. Dexter, Secretary of the Yale Corporation, of his collection of books and manuscripts relating to early New England history. This is the most valuable collection of its kind in existence.

Mr. W. H. Pickering, of the Harvard Observatory, will leave to-day in charge of an astronomical expedition to Peru, to join the expedition sent out a year and a half ago by Professor Pickering. The party will go by way of Panama, and expect to arrive at Arequipa by the last of January. The purpose of the expedition is to make an extensive study of the southern stars.

A case of discipline in the Freshman class has been the chief topic of interest at Rochester University this term. After returning from a supper which they had held at Geneseo, they marched into chapel in a body, after the services had begun, carrying the toastmaster at the head, and giving their class yells repeatedly. President Hill suspended the toastmaster for ninety days, suspended several others of the leaders from recitations, and prohibited all who had engaged in the disorder from further attendance at chapel during the term.