them in room 43. "A wheel within a wheel," as it were.

Now that Institute men, and especially the Freshmen who have returned (for the semies always make their greatest ravages among first year men), have had a chance to look about them, they have discovered that many once familiar faces have disappeared, and that there are many more vacant seats at their disposal in the recitation rooms than there were but a few short weeks ago.

On Saturday morning, at the time of the usual drill recitation in Huntington Hall, Professor Sedwick lectured to the Freshmen on the "Hygiene of Student life." The lecture was made singularly interesting, and brought out many points which cannot fail to be of great value to every member of the class. The hearty applause which greeted Professor Sedgwick at the end, certainly proved how well his words were received and enjoyed.

There is a report circulated in the upper classes that there is a new method of marking and rejecting the drawing plates of the Freshmen in Mechanical Drawing. It is also stated, that although this system was adopted in the early part of last term, it was discontinued after one trial on account of purely gentlemanly reasons, and for fear it would corrupt the manners of the Freshmen. There is good authority for the statement that the first trial was an interesting one, and attracted too much attention.

The plan of work in second-year English Literature will be much changed this term. Three hours outside work is devoted to study of the new syllabus compiled by Mr. Dickinson and Professor Carpenter. Twenty minutes of each weekly recitation hour will be devoted to writing upon some subject included in the week's study, and the remainder of the hour to questions, talk, and recitation. This plan does away with the system which allows a man to let the lectures "slide" till the end of the term, and will serve to keep the subject "up to date."

During the semiannual vacation, J. C. Brown, '93, was very seriously injured while driving at his home in Portland. The horse became frightened beyond the control of the coachman and all were thrown from the sleigh. Mr. Brown was thrown against a tree with considerable force, and received a severe blow just above the ear. He remained unconscious for five or six days, but at last accounts was recovering, and his doctor and friends are very hopeful for his complete recovery. This accident is undoubtedly a most unfortunate one, as Mr. Brown would certainly have received his degree this year. We fear his injury is of too serious a nature to permit the hope of his being graduated this year with '93.

It happened last term, but it is too good to throw over. A certain professor, discussing with his class certain peculiarities of the race, said, turning to an evidently tired listener: "Now, Mr. F——, why is it, do you suppose, that one yawns during a lecture?" "Why," was the response, "we become so interested that we forget to breathe; hence it is necessary to take an especially long breath on realizing the absence of sufficient oxygen in the lungs." And the smile on the face of each that had awaited the discomfiture of the tired student to expand, changed to an appreciative roar, in which the professor joined with all heartiness.

The Boston Journal has the following: "It is a decided compliment to General Walker to be elected as successor to the late Emile de Laveleye in the Paris Academy of Political Sciences. Laveleye was one of the most voluminous of continental publicists, his works touching a wider range of topics than those of even our own Edward Atkinson. Such a diversity of study, of course, in a measure limited his position and influence in any one department, but nevertheless he stood well to the front among European economists."