At the ('96)-'97 Class meeting in Huntington Hall. Sophomore: “Mr. Chairman; point of order; there is a motion before the house.”

Chairman (from E. H. S.): “There is no motion before the house.”

Sophomore (unable to stand): “I just saw a carriage go by!”

The Sophomore Class in Civil Engineering is much larger than any previous class. At present it numbers sixty-seven students. A number of new desks had to be added to the drawing room, and the room is now crowded to its utmost capacity. The Junior Class in Course I. is somewhat smaller than usual.

The management of the Glee and Banjo Clubs has decided to give a commission of five per cent to any student securing an engagement for them, in the city or out. Here, Tech man, is a chance for you to do something for Technology and your pocketbook at the same time. Consult Mr. Crosby, manager, or any club man in regard to rates and dates.

During the lead run made in the mining laboratory on the 24th, twenty-two hundred pounds of silver and lead bearing ore were put through between 8.30 A. M. and 4.45 P. M.; the argentiferous lead produced will shortly be cupelled. Students of Courses V. and X., taking the lectures on the metallurgy of lead, visited the laboratory during the lead run.

Among recent visitors of distinction at Technology were Professor Lutatoroski, of the University of Koran, Russia; Signor Luigi Bodio, director general of the Royal Statistical Bureau of Italy and official delegate of the International Statistical Institute; Signori Carlo Bosco and Bonelli, of Bologna, who are studying our social institutions in an official capacity.

A recent additional amusement for the lucky men who are allowed an occasional siesta on Rogers steps, is the vigorous competition of the urchins selling “Tech news,” “Technology football latest.” This shows a youthful eye for business, and a ready perception of human weakness; for who can resist seeing Technology in print, especially when advertised by lusty little lungs?

There is no excuse for a Tech man who cannot get exercise of the right sort and in plenty. With our own gymnasium near, the Association just across the street, and the Union only a short walk from here, it would seem that one could combine the proper amounts of physical and metal exercise to produce the best results. The gymnasium is a good place for the student; take advantage of it.

Tech man to Harvard friend: “Why did you not bow to President Elliot when we passed him just now?”

“Oh, he doesn’t know me nor I him,” was the reply.

With pride our Tech student adds: “We always speak to President Walker, and he seems glad to meet us, though our names may be unknown to him.” Is not this to the great credit of General Walker and our students?

He was walking with a young lady upon whom he was anxious to make a good impression, when they met a man whose face was familiar to him, but whose name he could not call. “I wonder who that is?” he said; “I certainly know him.” It seemed to her a good chance to quiz him, and so she answered sweetly, “That is the bartender at the Parker House.” For a moment he was overcome with confusion, and then he rallied nobly. “How strange it is,” he murmured, “that you should know him so much better than I!”

Electricity, a weekly published in New York, contains the following remarks upon the Institute: “The Massachusetts Institute of Technology is entitled to rank as one of the foremost scholastic and scientific institutions in the country. For many years it has been turning out from its laboratories and class rooms hundreds of promising young men who are destined to make names for themselves, and to fill leading positions in those great undertakings which are to carry still nearer