was useless. There in the road were the green eyes, and this time they did not vanish, neither were they still; they came nearer and nearer, till I could see the dim outlines of a lithe form behind them, a lithe form crouching for a spring. I did not think of anything,—not even Molly. I saw nothing but that shadowy form crouching lower and lower in the dusty road.

"Git up! git' lang! Gee thar Kit, what ails yer?" rang out a cheery voice, accompanied by the rattle of wheels and the sound of horses' feet. The spring was made; into the bushes eyes and form vanished, only from the woods came the scream of an "Indian Devil."

"Painters, begosh!" cried the same voice, and I sprang out of the way of his two frightened horses with a faint cry of "Silas Meeker!"

"Moses! you here, Sam? You don't mean to say that the varmint was after you? Well, if he wasn't, you are all of a tremble. Jump right in; get on the back seat. I have this basket of eggs on here in front, but I calc'late that back thar Molly will make you welcome."

RUSSELL SUTER, I., 1900.

The Freshman Battalion.

The final appointment of officers for the Tech. Battalion is as follows:—

Major, F. Mullaly; Adjutant, H. A. Ames.
Co. C.—Capt., P. Hansen; 1st. Lieut., H. O. Bosworth; 2d. Lieut., M. Brodie.

It is expected that by April 22d the formation of Class Rifle teams will be well under way, and Inter-class shoots arranged. The arrangements for a match with the Harvard Rifle and Pistol Club are being made, and the match will occur shortly after the formation of the Varsity Rifle team. The next regular shoot will be held at Walnut Hill Range on April 22d. The train leaves the North Union Station at 2.00 P. M.

The Battalion, owing to the occupation of the South Armory by the Eighth Regiment, will drill out of doors, on April 26th, probably on the Charlesbank Embankment.

The Walker Club Play.

"The Private Secretary" is waiting as expectantly for Junior Week as any of those who are to make up the audience. The sale of tickets shows that Copley Hall will be the meeting place of many old friends, separated only by the footlights. On the stage will be many of those who were in "The Magistrate" last year, and some others who have discovered their dramatic talent in time to shine in "The Private Secretary" this year. In the auditorium will be the usual number of Tech. men, with an unusual number of their friends; many Technology graduates, and the patronesses who are giving their support to the social side of the entertainment. The patronesses will be,—

Mrs. James M. Crafts, Mrs. Desmond Fitzgerald, Mrs. Harry W. Tyler, Mrs. Davis R. Dewey, Mrs. T. K. Lathrop, Mrs. A. Lawrence Lowell, Mrs. E. M. II. Merrill, Mrs. William Z. Ripley, Mrs. C. S. Dennison, Mrs. Charles E. Jackson, Mrs. William T. Sedgwick, Mrs. A. Lawrence Rotch, Mrs. Charles R. Cross, Mrs. Francis H. Williams, Mrs. John T. Bradlee, Mrs. William B. Rogers, Miss Helen Wheeler, Mrs. C. Howard Walker, Mrs. Eben S. Draper, Mrs. Alexander S. Porter, Mrs. Eliot C. Clarke, Mrs. R. S. Peabody, Mrs. Charles J. Paine, Mrs. William Endicott.

Chess Play at B. Y. M. C. U.

R. H. Bolster, '00, the M. I. T. chess champion, scored a signal victory, Saturday evening, at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Union, on Boylston Street. The occasion was the simultaneous playing of Mr. John M. Barry, assisted by Mr. C. F. Burrill, the well-known master, against fifty-one boards. Mr. Barry has for four years been a member of the American Chess team