'78. Mr. Isaac M. Story of '78 and Mrs. Emma C. Brookings announce their marriage October 30th. They will be at home Wednesday evening, November 20th, at 21 Linden Avenue, Somerville.

'00. Russell Suter is with the Continental Filter Co., in Jersey City, N. J.

'00. P. S. Price is in the employ of the American Bridge Co., in East Berlin, Conn.

'00. Walter A. Moulton is a representative of Perrin, Seamans & Co. of Boston, who manufacture construction tools and contractor's supplies.

'00. George E. Russell, until recently with the American Car Foundry Co., at Detroit, is now with the Western Office of the Steel Car Department at St. Louis.

'00. Eben S. Chapman and Brownell is engaged in yard construction work for the Pennsylvania Steel Co.

'98. Van Rensselaer Lansingh has been appointed agent of the Holophane Glass Co. for Chicago and Milwaukee.

The Northwestern Alumni Association of M. I. T. holds its monthly meetings and dinners at the Union Hotel, 111 E. Randolph Street, Chicago, on the 16th of each month, instead of at the Brunswick as formerly. The association has issued a new directory for 1901, which shows a membership of almost four hundred, half of whom reside within ten miles of Chicago. Recent changes in the Executive Committee of the Northwestern Association are: President, Van Rensselaer, '98; Vice-President, W. G. Zimmerman, '98; Secretary and Treasurer, A. P. Hall, '92.

'93. Philip E. Perry is with the American Bell Telephone Company, Boston.

'93. Wilfred A. Clapp, who is assistant engineer in the Reservoir Department of the Metropolitan Water and Sewerage Commission, is now employed in the construction of the Nashua River reservoir at Clinton, Mass.

'98. Thompson and Winslow have been appointed instructors at the Institute.

A "Smart Set" Story.

He stands by the mirror, puts on his cravat, His coat, with the fixings, takes up his tall hat, Cane under his arm, lights a small cigarette, Calls a cab, and gets in: "To 13 Rue Marchette." She sits in her boudoir, perusing "Loti"; A ring at the door-bell, — she startles: "'Tis he!" Therese brings the card: "You may show him in here." He enters — embraces: "My darling!" "My dear!" "Your wife?" "Is at home; and your husband?" "Away." "And we — are together." "At last, — will you stay?" "Forever!" "You love me?" "With all of my heart." "And I, dear" — "Yes, tell me" — "We never must part.

'Tis midnight. The boudoir has lights burning low; Outside there's a creaking of wheels on the snow; Within are two lovers, unthinking and still, — The door opens suddenly: "God!" "It is Will!" "Why, Helen! — my heavens, it cannot be true! And Jack — with my wife! Woman — traitress — you! Thank God, here are pistols! Come, perfidious friend, Choose! May Right triumph. This anguish must end!"

A scream from the lady, who falls in a faint; Her cheek still is pink, but 'tis powder, not paint; The men take their paces; two shots — it is o'er, Helen's lover is wounded and lies on the floor.

"I swear we are innocent!" — this from the wife, — "Stop Will, I'll explain! You have taken a life!"