So gorgeous and beautiful a spectacle as Mr. Mansfield's *Julius Caesar* is memorable even after "mid-years." It is singular that a play by a dramatist who totally ignored historical accuracy of detail should be given chiefly as a monument of archaeological research, yet this production seemed so laboriously "correct" that the play itself was outshone by its setting. Furthermore, it seems practically certain that the play was poorly acted.

*Julius Caesar* is adapted to even moderate capacity in the players, for it is a play of brilliant scenes and effective rhetorical speeches rather than of deep or subtle character. An actor of training and intelligence can hardly fail to make a *Julius Caesar* part effective, — as witness Mr. Haworth, a player of the old school, trained in the old Boston Museum Company, who, in his vigorous and sensible rendering of Cassius, was very easily the best part in the performance. The other actors were rarely more than tolerable. Anthony carried off his role with a very buxom and boisterous force, but seemed too crafty, too deliberately wily throughout. The part of Portia seemed played rather by a squid, or some queer, writhing thing all arms and tentacles, than by a human being. It would be, perhaps, rather merciless to say that Mr. Mansfield lacks intelligence, but he wholly lacks training. He does not know how to talk, and a schoolboy who read his *Julius Caesar* for the English entrance examination with any such exasperating pronunciation, any such disjointing of polysyllables into unintelligible fragments of words, any such accent that wholly obscures the obvious meaning of the lines, — would go and remain at the foot of the class. What could possess an intelligent player, for example, elaborately to mispronounce "Bru-tooce" and "Cass-y-ooce," — when line upon line metrically demands a dissyllable Cass-i-us? The appropriate comment upon *Julius Caesar* is the old gibe: There are three sorts of acting, — good acting, bad acting and Mr. Mansfield.

Theatregoer.

'72. Charles L. Minot, V., has recently received the degree of D.Sc. (Doctor of Science) from Oxford. This degree, which is a new one, taking the place of D.C.L. (Doctor of Civil Law), was conferred on the occasion of the celebration of the Tercentenary of the Bodleian Library, Dr. Minot being present as senior delegate from Harvard University. Dr. Minot's position in the scientific world makes this honorary degree exceptionally appropriate.

'87. Frank D. Carney, III., has returned from Berlin to take the office of assistant general superintendent of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, with headquarters at Steelton, Pa.

Thomas P. Robbinson and Miss Ethel L. Fay were married on Feb. 4 at Tufts College. They will be at home after May 1 at 16 Seav-erns avenue, Jamaica Plain.

'96. Mr. Clarence W. Perley, VII., who was for some time in charge of the Engineering Library of the Institute, and who has been for the last two years chief classifier of the John Crerar Library of Chicago, one of the most important libraries in the United States making a specialty of scientific works, has lately been promoted to an important position in the Library of Congress at Washington, where he will have in charge the reclassification of the books in that library on technological subjects.

1902 Class Dinner will be held at 7 P.M., Feb. 20, at the Tech Union, over the Mechanical Laboratories on Garrison Street. There are a great many of the Class in and around Boston, and a large reunion is expected, fifty-three having already expressed their intention of attending. Tickets, 75 cents.