

causing havoc with all the fowls within hearing of his voice; when as ill-fortune would have it, the board-pile tumbled over. When they had picked themselves up, and each had taken an inventory of himself, it was discovered that Goat had broken the last note at such short range with the ground, as to entirely ruin his voice. Baldy, it was found, had shoved the last mournful note so far in the ground as to burst his voice beyond repair. Several other voices were badly cracked. "Pat" lost his coat-tail, and Duke dislocated his necktie. On the whole, they were a pretty badly used up crowd, and after this catastrophe, each helping the other, they started for the College, where they soon arrived with more wisdom than when they started.

The new Experiment Station Building, which has been in process of erection since last Fall, is finished, and has been occupied by the members of the Station force since March 1st. The building is very comfortable in all its appointments, the laboratories being fitted up with special reference to agricultural experimental work. The grounds around the building are being graded and a fine lawn will be made, extending from the porch in front, down to the drive.

An hour passed on, that "B" awoke,
The pleasant dream was past.
He woke to hear those stealthy steps.
O, Lord! they come; the Preps; the Preps!
He woke too late to lock his door,
For in his room he saw a score
Of hideous forms, all robed and masked,
Like demons from the shades below;
And heard these words, distinct and slow,
As "MuPHY" cheered his band—
"Strike! for the honor of our name;
"Strike! till you his spirit tame;
"Strike! and down a pillow came,"
Held in a strong right hand.

Mr. Jacob Struble, '89, has accepted the position of Assistant Mechanical Engineer for the Union Signal and Switch Company of Pittsburg. He will enter upon his new

duties at once. Mr. Struble is a thorough and practical Mechanical Engineer, and is well able to fill any position in which he is placed.

The President, Dr. Atherton, has very kindly consented to have the library open during the evenings from 7 to 10 o'clock. Mr. Waldron is acting as Librarian.

This will be a decided advantage, especially to those preparing for Commencement exercises.

Commandant.—"Mr. J., describe the duties of No. 1 in loading the cannon."

Confused Freshman.—"Why—why—[you make a *wry face*; step off to the right with your left foot, dropping the sponge-staff on one of your toes. *Two.*—Get in between the wheel and the gun; put the sponge-staff against the face of the piece to the one side of the hole; at the same time keep your eyes on the *went*. *Three.*—You—you—ram the cannon in the mouth of the sponge-staff; bend both knees; throw your left arm away; say *thumb-went*, with the right hand on upper side back downward on the sponge end of the ramrod. At *Four.*—Well—well—I—I—com—." "That will do Mr. J. I see you know all about it."

Monday, May 6, was the day the Faculty sent out their cards, with the compliments of the season. This is a delicate way they have of showing their high appreciation of one's value. Don't be disappointed you who did not receive any card; your turn will come next. The Censure-Mark system wasn't invented for nothing.

One of the most interesting of the many events taking place on Washington's Centennial Day was the planting of a tree at the house of our Commandant, Lieut. S. S. Pague. In the presence of a small company of friends a maple-tree was planted, and appropriate exercises were conducted. The oration de-