

"Now, can any one tell me why the bears ate the children?" Wee small voice (after a long pause) — "Cause they thought 'Lijah was too old."

Customs officer, to student going home for the holidays—"What have you in that parcel?"

"Only my laundry."

"Open it and let me see."

Man reluctantly opens package, disclosing shirts, collars, cuffs, etc., and a bottle.

"I thought you had nothing but laundry in that paper. What's in the bottle?"

"Nigh-caps."

"Pass on, sir."

"That's a chestnut bell you've got up in the steeple of your church, isn't it?" inquired little Johnny Crim-sonbeak of the minister, who was calling on his mother, the other day.

"Oh, no, my son," replied the sober man; "why did you think so?"

"Why, mamma told me a chestnut was anything that had been told before, and I'm sure your bell's been told before."

Then the youthful Johnny went out to hunt cats.

Harvard Senior (with emotion)—"Yale has beaten us again!"

Cambridge Charmer—"Oh, I'm just too sorry for anything! Was it a race?"

"No; a Yale senior has been lecturing in New Jersey."

"What were his subjects?"

"He opened with 'The Eelgrass Basis of Civilization' and closed with 'How to Be Gentle in Foot Ball.'"

"What can be done about it?"

"I don't see but I shall have to give a course of lectures at the Lowell institute."

Aunt Cecilia (to Lulu)—"My dear Lulu, Mr. Smithers, from England, is coming to-night and I wish you to take a lesson from him in English, he talks so nicely." After the call, she said:—

"Well, my dear, did you hear how nicely Mr. Smithers spoke?"

Lulu—"Oh, yes, aunt; I heard him talking out-side to the hackman."

Aunt—"And what did he say, my dear?"

Lulu—"He said, 'You infernal swindler, I'll smash your d—!'"

Lesson in English summarily stopped.

"This is a pretty time of night for you to be getting in, Mr. Crimsonbeak!" exclaimed Mrs. B., when her boarder returned home late the other night, slightly under the influence of a full moon, or something more exhilarating.

"Why—hic—, I don't see anything the matter with the—hic—time," was his reply, vainly trying to get his optic on the mantel timepiece.

"Well, if you could look straight enough, Mr. Crimsonbeak, you would see that it is 12.30 o'clock. You should have been home full two hours ago."

"Impossible,—hic—impossible for me to be home full two hours ago."

"And why was it impossible, I should like to know?"

said Mrs. B., looking as though she could chew him up, in her anger.

"Because," explained the jolly man, "because—hic—I wasn't full two hours ago."

We parted in silence, we parted by night,

On the bank of a beautiful river;

No sound but a gurgle, as out of my sight

Swift she sank with scarcely a shiver,

The nightingale warbled, the stars sweetly shone,

And though she will rise again never;

No sorrow was shown for the life that had flown,

For that cat is silent forever.

College World.

PROF. Huxley retires on a pension of \$7,500.

For some weeks Mr. Herbert Spencer has been unable to go about except in a wheel-chair.

PROFESSOR Goldwin Smith will deliver eighteen lectures on English history this winter at Cornell University.

SOME of the medical students of Toronto have formed themselves into a temperance league, with pledges against drinking and treating.

THE son of the late Ex-President Arthur and the two sons of the late President Garfield are studying at the Columbia College Law School this year.

Mr. Blaine's college days were spent in Little Washington. One of the college buildings is still standing and is now used as the library of Washington and Jefferson College.

HEREAFTER the students at the State Scientific School, Rutgers College, in addition to the military drill, will receive instructions in marksmanship on a range in the suburbs of the city.

GENERAL Henry B. Carrington, of Boston, has presented to the library of Yale University the original manuscript of an address delivered by the Rev. James Beebe, Yale class of 1745, to the soldiers he led to Canada in the French and Indian war.

PRESIDENT Eliot, of Harvard university, often expresses his regret that, owing to the number of his administrative duties, he is able to become acquainted with so few of his students. Harvard men declare that he is the only college president in America whom the students do not nickname.

THE Rev. Dr. E. M. Wood, of the Pittsburgh Conference, has been elected to the chair of Mental and Moral Science and professor of Greek and Latin in Curry Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa. This institution registered in 1885 over a thousand students. It is to be congratulated on this last addition to its faculty.

It has been supposed that the name "Columbia" was first used in America in 1775; but Colonel Albert H. Hoyt has found it in a volume of poems composed in 1761, mostly by Harvard graduates, in commem-