Oh, What a Fall Was There.

A Cambridge student was undergoing a test in the Parables and was asked to reproduce the story of the Good Samaritan. The attempt was as follows: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thorns, and the thorns sprang up and choked him."—From an elocution lecture.

Forced to Remonstrate.

An aggrieved mother wrote to her son's elocution teacher as follows:

"Madim you kepe teling my son to breeth with his dierfram I sepose rich boys all has dierframs but how about when their father only makes 2 dollers a day and theres 4 younger I tel you its enuf to make everybody socialists first its one thing and then its another and now its dierframs its too much."

Half an' Half.

Singing Teacher—" Now, children, let us have 'Little Drops of Water' —and put some spirit in it."

Sensitive Superintendent (whispering)—"Careful, sir. This is a temperance school. Say 'put some ginger in it."

The Great Maojrity.

The following is culled from Bowne's learned treatise on "Personalism":

"A kiss or caress described in anatomical terms of the points of contact and muscles involved would not be worth having in any case, and would be unintelligible to most of us."

We admire the qualifications "in any case" and "to most of us." Pray, what about the rest of us?



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