

Here and There

Another Spring Poet to His Lady Love.

Of thee alone, the live-long day
I dream, alike in work and play,
Thine abject slave—beneath thy sway,
Humbly I bow.

No other mistress hath such powers
To strew with thorns, instead of flowers,
What ought to be the pleasant hours
Of sunny spring.

And what the end—am I to be
Outwitted in my quest of thee?
Ah, well! A few short weeks will see
Thy smile or frown.

And yet, O mistress of my heart!
Dearly I long from thee to part,
Oh! to be done with thee—thou art
My "Final."

—Student.

Legal Note.

"Silence in the court!" thundered the judge, and the laughter died away.

"Mr. Bailiff," continued the instructions from the bench, "eject the next man who defies the law of gravity."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Just a Little Game.

The sighing lover led a heart,
The girl for a diamond played;
Her father came down with a club—
And the sexton held a spade.

—Chicago News.

Strong Butter.

"Chauffeur, chauffeur, I have a dinner engagement in Mars in a few moments. Why this delay?"

Chauffeur.—"Very sorry, sir, but I have struck the Milky Way, and the pro-

peller is clogged with butter."—Harper's Weekly.

Angelic.

She—"You treat me like an angel!"

He—"How so?"

She—"Nothing to eat and less to wear."—Princeton Tiger.

"Stung!"

Mike—"You are the breath of life to me."

She—"Do you think you could hold your breath?"

Even So!

"What would you say," said the prophet of woe, "if I were to tell you that in a short space of time all the rivers in this country would dry up?"

"I would say," replied the patient man, "go thou and do likewise."

Or An Eye-Opener.

Said Lushman: "I'm troubled a great deal with headaches in the morning. Perhaps it's my eyes. Do you think I need stronger glasses?"

"No," replied Dr. Wise, meaningly, "what you need is not stronger glasses, but fewer."

"Allouette."

Battery marching and singing:

"A la bouche. A la bouche.

A les yeux. A les yeux."

Small boy: "Alleluia."

—Student.