

pounds sterling. He seems in his unconscious greatness almost to lose the qualities of a man, and to be a simple voice of universal nature.

*The Atlantic Monthly.*

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## *Jocoseria.*

Prof. Adam Shortt is to be called before a parliamentary committee to state his views upon co-operative societies.—*Whig.*

This should be a warning to other professors to hold no views. Is parliament contemplating marriage-legislation?

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The London *Punch* addressed us the other day, as "The Queen's Universal Journal." We appreciate the intended compliment, although, until we remembered Mr. *Punch's* notorious melancholy, we thought he was poking a bit of fun at us. But we have been told that he never forgets himself in that way.

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There was a young tutor named W-ll-c-,  
To Hebrew at eight he would call us,  
And then he would hammer  
At syntax and grammar  
In a way that proved Davidson flawless.

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### *Clippings from Olympian Limps.*

Neptune paid ye Editor a visit on Tuesday, and also his subscription. They have been having it pretty wet down his way, but business is good. He has heard no reports from the Sea of Japan for sometime. Call again, Nep.

Alexander the Fireplace and his son, Alexander the Grate, have gone to the Vale of Tempe for a week's firing (shooting, you know).

Mr. Joe Pericles was seen going down the Broad Road on Sunday in his new brass-tired chariot. Miss Aspasia has returned from Ladies' College.

Mrs. Xantippe has served notices on the hotel-keepers, in regard to her husband's drinking habits. She claims he will kill himself with drink.

We hear a boy in Sparta was seriously wounded by a fox last week. Some means should be taken to get rid of these pests.

Socrates is laid up with a severe cold. He got a serious wetting last week.

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H-ff.—after the German Club's entertainment, "Say, boys: if I'd known a little more German, I'd have made a few *cursory* remarks to D-tw--e-r."

D-tw--l-r: "H-ff's pronunciation is a trifle shaky. Did he mean to insinuate that I came there by a *fluke*, or as a *Fluch*?"

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Lowe's solo at the German Club stirred the souls of some of his hearers to song. As they wended their way homewards these "mingled notes came