

"Mrs. Browning wrote poetry to the pottery geese." This was not complimentary to the Portuguese nor to the teacher's method of teaching literature.

SOCIOLOGY.

A poor boy was asked, "What is a gentleman?" "A fellow that has a watch and chain," he replied, adding, when he saw that his answer was not perfectly satisfactory, "and loves Jesus."

"Mediæval is a wicked man who has been tempted."

"A demagogue is a vessel containing beer and other liquids."

"Tom, use a sentence with responsibility in it." Tom said: "When one suspender button is gone, there is a great deal of responsibility in the other one."

"What is a lad?" inquired the teacher. A very small girl answered, "A thing for courting with."

"Give the future of drink." "Present, he drinks future, he will be drunk." "The plural for pillow?" "Bolster." "Compare ill." "Ill, worse, dead." This recalls the answer of the boy who said, "Masculine, man; feminine, woman; neuter, corpse."

POLITICS AND PHILOSOPHY.

"Who was the first man?" said a Chicago teacher. "Washington," promptly answered the young American. "No, said the teacher, 'Adam was the first man.'" "Oh, well, I suppose you are right," replied the undaunted patriot, "if you refer to furriners."

"How did that blot come on your copy-book, Sam?" "I think it is a tear, Miss Wallace. 'How could a tear be black, Sam?'" "It must have been a coloured boy who dropped it," suggested the reflective Samuel.

"What made the tower of Pisa lean?" "The famine in the land."

"Now, children," said the teacher, "we have gone through the history of England—tell me in whose reign would you live if you could choose for yourself?" "In the reign of King James," said philosophic Alec, "because I read that education was very much neglected in his time."

"Count twenty when you are angry before you strike," said the teacher. "Please, I think it is better to count forty if you can't lick the other fellow," wisely added the cautious Harold.

"Susan, if I was a little girl I would study my lessons," said the teacher reprovingly. "Then I guess you are glad that you ain't a little girl," shrewdly answered Susan.

"If you wish to be good-looking when you grow up you should go to bed early," was the advice of a lady teacher to her class in hygiene. Isabel rather rudely ventured to say in reply: "I 'spect you set up late when you was a girl."