wine!" for toasts are in order, with Psyche as toast-mistress. Strange though it be, interest seemed to centre in Normal College; favorite lecturers, the college girls, the other side of the house, all were toasted, though songs for Varsity and Victoria seemed to bespeak a lasting interest elsewhere. Finally the guests reluctantly tock their leave, strains of "Good-night, ladies," being wafted to them on the evening air. —Peri.

ED. NOTE.—Answers to this puzzle will be received next month.



Side Scenes.

A man with an eagle eye and a "Remember the Maine" grin darted about the corridors taking notes and questioning with authority. He has a mania for classification, and is now listing the Benedicts, those about to be Benedicts, aging bachelors, and doubtfuls. Any one maliciously misinforming this Shepherd of the Host should be brought to the awful judgment of his peers.

Would any one use his pet dog for psychological experiment? Certainly not. Experiment on the nervous reactions of other people's pets.

There is a vineyard not far away, which hung heavy with clusters lustrous by moonlight. The laborers were many, too many. The gang was well bossed, but they mostly came at the twenty-third hour.

PLAYIN' CIRCUS.

Teacher—What is a plane surface? Pupil—A merry-go-round.

One of the ladies could not find how to wind up the gymnasium horse to make it go.

Wethey certainly ought to stay in out of the damp air until he has fully recovered from that cough. In the meantime the editors would prescribe Cod Liver Oil and mucilage.

President Martin had a ride to London and back some time ago in a first-class car. He had no time to see the city.

THE HUMAN BODDIE.

A little girl in a Cumberland, Md., school being requested by her teacher to write an essay from what her text-book on physiology had taught her, complied with the following:

The human boddie is composed of three parts the head, the chist and the stummic, the head contains the eyes and brains, if any, the chist contains the lungs and a piece of liver, and the stummic contains the bowels, of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y.

First C.—Why do you like soda water so much?

Grad.—Because of its fizziological effects.

There is no doubt that the viceprincipal is a born disciplinarian. When he enters the amphitheatre to mark the register, there is a stealthy sneaking into the proper seats, and when he rises to speak you can hear the spiders spin their webs.

Drawing Master—What would be the difficulty in drawing this apple if placed too near the pupil's eye?

Smart Youth—He would eat it.

Hardshell Materialist (as his torturer, the man of high ideals, begins)
—Oh that this too, too solid flesh would melt!

Have you all noticed the mathematical accuracy with which the seats have been allotted according to the alphabetical order of names? Three lapses occur, however, Sections 4, 5, and 11 ladies.

Math. (looking toward the mountain between hours)—What a beautiful landscape.

Cl.—Lady's cape you mean.