

hole being determined by a small metal frame held on the opposite side of the paper. This furnished projections which the blind learn to read as readily as they do raised letters. Mr. Dohmen writes as rapidly as an ordinary writer does long hand. He comes to the university daily with his note-book, attends classes, takes notes, and goes about the building so easily and naturally that the loss of his sight is scarcely noticed. When a term examination occurs he writes his answers to the questions according to his short-hand system for the blind, and then takes his replies home and makes a neat copy himself upon his typewriter. Mr. Dohmen graduated from the blind asylum in 1895 with the highest honors, and has now been a student of the University of Texas for five years. His greatest delight consists in delving in the problems of higher mathematics, philosophy, and political science. He speaks and writes English, German and French. He is a fair Latin scholar and knows a smattering of Greek. Upon these studies next June he will receive his degree of bachelor of literature and will leave immediately for Germany to pursue for further investigation in some of the great universities there. He intends to become a teacher.—*Correspondence Baltimore Sun.*

CUT IT SHORT.

If you've got a thought that's happy,
Boil it down.
Make it short, and crisp, and snappy—
Boil it down.
When your brain its coin has minted,
Down the page your pen has sprinted,
If you want your effort printed,
Boil it down.

Take out every surplus letter—
Boil it down.
Fewer syllables the better—
Boil it down.
Make your meaning plain; express it
So we'll know, not merely guess it;
Then, my friend, ere you address it,
Boil it down.

Boil out all the extra trimmings—
Boil it down.
Skim it well, then skim the skinmings—
Boil it down.
When you're sure 'twould be a sin to
Cut another sentence into,
Send it on, and we'll begin to
Boil it down.

—*J. Lincoln in L. A. W. Bulletin.*

LADY enters barber-shop with a Skye terrier. "Mr. Barber, can you cut my doggie's hair?" "No, I can't; or, rather, I won't." "Indeed! You seem to hold yourself pretty high for one in your position." "Perhaps I do; but I'm no Skye scraper."—*Household Words.*