



"She's got wonderful eye-sight, she hasn't lost a ball since she started playing golf."

"Um, she's what you might call links-eyed."

Says the boarder: "Let the blizzard bliz,

The window pane keeps out the friz;  
And breakfast warm puts on my phiz  
The smile that won't come off."

Says the day-boy: "Ugh, its 10 below,  
To college I will have to go.

But the rink to-night for mine, oh, ho.  
And that is why I wear, you know,  
The smile that won't come off."

#### LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

"That man is musical and romantic," said Maud.

"Yes," answered Mamie. "He is one of the sort that hangs over a piano singing 'Every Morn I Send Thee Violets,' but never really produces even as much as a box of candy."—Washington Star.

Almost any man can be calm in the face of denunciation, but few can stand it to be laughed at.

There is a young chap named Mulqueen,

A half on our noble fifteen.  
He's a peach on a rush,  
But at catching not much,  
As is often quite plain to be seen.

Of course you've heard of Jackie Galt  
And of Saunders "two" Billy.  
In fact they both are now a part of college history.

Their names are on the billboards tall  
For scholarship and prize,  
While the medals they can sport about  
Would dim one's eyes.

Little Red Riding Hood, she was so good

And modest, I really declare,  
When she saw "Hewy Dart"  
She gave quite a start  
And her heart went a-beating for fair.

#### GROUCH WAS SOUSED.

Mr. Grouch—I found a poor, ragged fellow in Farmer Dobbin's meadow last night, and if I hadn't brought him home with me he would have been frozen to death.

Mrs. Grouch—Oh, indeed! Perhaps that explains the presence of Farmer Dobbins' scarecrow in our parlor this morning.—Philadelphia Press.

#### COMPLETED NOW.

Bright—They tell me Brown's been knighted. Got a handle to his name at last."

Greene—"Umph! He needed it. Always was a mug."

#### REDEEMED.

"Why in the name of goodness," exclaimed his friend, "do you keep taking out your watch? Have you a train to catch?"

"Eh? Oh, no!" he said. "No, the fact is, I haven't seen it for a long time."

#### COMMON PLACE.

"He was wounded in seven places in one battle."

"Seven places! Where were they?"

"One was in his left knee, and the other six were in his imagination."