Garden of Eden. After the first violent quarrel, the man was about to leave the garden when the woman called after him coquettishly, "Adam, take your rib with you."—Ex.

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher, "you may try your hand at writing a short story." In a few minutes, Johnny handed up his slate, on which was written: "us boys all loves our teacher."

In the last debate before the Pol. Science Club, A. quoted lines from Wordsworth in support of his position; B. informed him that if he had read the whole poem he would have found certain lines, which he proceeded to quote in favor of his own argument. A. retorted that if B. had read the whole poem he would have failed to find said lines. Figure it out. We venture the guess that neither one had read the whole poem.

Eyr-- (in politics class)—I can't quite see, professor, how men can live together without some kind of political machinery.

Pr-f-ssr Sh-rtt,—Well, as a matter of fact, Locke couldn't see that either.

The Philosopher remarked that there are two periods of life when a man looks to see if his hair is coming out,—at twenty when he inspects his upper lip, at forty when he inspects the top of his head.

H. N. McK. (in debate);—We have great opportunities for studying the beautiful.

La vie est vaine: un peu d'amour, Un peu de peine—et puis—bon jour. La vie est brève: un peu d'espoir. Uu peu de rêve,—et puis—bon soir. La vie est telie, que Dieu la fit, Et, telle quelle, elle suffit.

Though very valuable marginal readings have been recently inserted by students in books borrowed from the library, yet we understand that the library fee will not be increased.

A London magistrate has declared that a monkey has as much right to use the pavement as a man. This decision will obviate the many vexed questions of classification which would have arisen had the contrary view been held.—Punch.

We gather, from a preliminary puff (or two), that a well-known writer is bringing out a book entitled *Smoke*. No doubt it will be issued in volumes. —*Punch*.