A bill recently passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature makes hazing a crime, punishable by a fine not exceding \$500 or an imprisonment of not more than six months, or both.

Evolution, quoth the monkey, Maketh all mankind our kin, There's no chance at all, about it, Tails we lose and heads we win.—Ex.

Hebrew class lecturer—Mr. M., will you read the next sentence? Mr. M.—Hast thou found me, O mine enemy.—G. A. M.

A Cambridge mediæval History, similar in plan to Lord Acton's modern series is shortly to be commenced under the direction of Professor Bury.

De Nobis.

PASTOR S-1-dt (with his back up against the hot water boiler in the kitchen, while some one above is drawing off the hot water). My! I'm afraid I'm going to be sick. I feel as if I were taking a chill. A few minutes ago my back felt good and hot and now I'm shivering.

The Pope (reading the science account of the Divinity-Science Hockey Match):—Well, it's an ill wind that blows naebody guid; Our defeat has driven the Philistines to their Bibles for language worthy of their victory.

SCENE—The gallery in one of the city churches.

Personæ Dramatis.—C-rns, C-ll-ns and C-mm-gs. Preacher anonunces that he will preach from the third

commandment. Each one of the Christian Scientists repeats one Commandment and each bets that he has quoted the third. The preacher reads his text: They are all wrong. Great consternation!! However, they console themselves with the most remarkable fact that there were three men in Science Hall who knew there were any commandments at all.

P-tr—(In the curling rink)—That's fine ice, I tell you. You can *draw* four feet on it.

MacE-ch-n:—Yes, you could draw cordwood on it.

P-tr:—(viciously). There's a wooden joke.

Youngster to McInn-s Minor—"Say is your pa still lame"—Answer, not recorded.

Youngster (at corner of Union and University)—My pa don't like you.

Astonished Freshman—"Why, what have I done?"

Youngster—You come to see my sister too often.

Freshman—Indeed, who do you think I am.

Youngster—Oh I know who you are all right, you're D-n Mc-K-nn-n.

HIAWATHA UP-TO-DATE.

So he killed the noble Mudjekeewis; With the skin he made him mittens. Made them with fur side inside Made them with the skin side outside, He to get the warm side inside, Put the outside fur inside, He to get the cool side outside, Put the inside skin outside, That's why he put the fur side inside, Why he put the skin side outside, Why he turned them inside outside.