

able sound of the dinner-bell caught his ear. Sharp hates, before all things, to be late for dinner. Yet for once duty spoke louder, and he enclosed and addressed his letters before going, though in a great hurry. But the missives were hardly gone when an awful thought struck him: Had he sent the right one to the right person? Poor Sharp, his doubts were confirmed when the answers came. No money--no more girl. Now he swears he will go to church on Sunday morning.



The presence of two Gums in the College has evidently been too much for Crowe and Eagle, and they have not considered it advisable to return this year.



Wanted.—A convenient device for preventing self-fertilization in a large orchard. All inventions of the sort are to be submitted to Estyithes for approval, before next season.

