

tion." It was sung with pathos, I think, for at the close of each verse, from the vestry could be heard the cough, coughing of Peter.

Having a strong constitution our hero was himself again by the following Sabbath. Many of the women remained at home, fearing to have their feelings harrowed by a repetition of his collapse, but Peter passed his second trial with composure, was elected Precentor, and lived to lead "Invocation" on many a Jubilee day.

SMILES.

A Near Relation.

Student (In awful stage whisper during elocution)—"Hamlet, I am thy father's son."

May His Tribe Increase.

The Dean (reciting his selection gravely)—"Abou Ben Adhem awoke one night."

Disclosure During Tennis Game.

Gibson (eagerly)—"Ay love—fifteen."

Startling Ignorance.

Boy with package—"Please sir, where's Westminster Hall?"

Our Observing Neighbor—"Cawn't say; but there's a big boarding house over there: see that flagpole?"

The Convalescent.

"Glad to see you looking so well, Van; but is your respiration perfectly normal? What was the cause of that interminable syllable?"

The Nucleus of a Philosophy.

Wyatt knows the Categories of Kant, anyway, even if he is not an expert on reflexive stems.

The Martyr Spirit.

Overheard in a restaurant: "Well, I don't mind being poisoned, but think of the cruelty that caused the slaughter of this poor old cow!"