

## ULULATUS.

Spring, gentle Spring,  
O, how cheering  
To hear the birds sing !  
See the bees on the wing,  
And the plane-trees budding !  
It makes one think of *vacating*.

## VERNAL TRANSLATIONS :

*Ce temps est malsain.*

This is the time for moccasins.

*Comment se porte-t-on en l'an l'empereur ?*

How did he shoot the emperor ?

*Teacher* : Maloney, where is the world ?

*Maloney* : Do'n't know, sir, did'n't study my lesson.

Q. What's the most powerful conjunction ?

A. Marriage—It frequently governs man in the passive, a form of government which the knowing ones call *gynococracy*.

What influence has the figure of inversion on *talent* ? It keeps it *latent*.

Did you ever meet a boy who could'n't speak his father's mother-tongue ?

How does Gus resemble Hector ?

He keeps running around *Troy*.

## THEY'RE OUGH.

As in Winter the farmer his plough  
Laid away by the side of the mough,  
So the actors are through  
And are laid aside tough,  
And the stage is deserted just nough.

At short intervals since the Autumn .

In their gay masquerade they would cumm,  
And before the footlights,  
All their loves and their spights,  
In the ear of the public they'd humm.

In the tragedy deep they'd be heard,  
As the people to madness they steard  
In the drama so blue,  
In the comedy tue,  
And the rollicking farce so abseard.

There has happened a great change of scene,  
And the actors are things that have bene,  
Laid aside is the masque  
For the difficult tasque,  
Which on every side can be sene.

The latest out : The mystery of " who broke the transom ? " or " Johnny 's victory over the Post Graduate. " For sale in the corridor.

Irish blarney seems to have a *steeping* influence with the Dutchman. *Vide* the corridor.

A sample of Wild West life was given the other day when a prominent lacrosse man, after an exciting chase of three months, finally succeeded with the aid of a mustang in lassoing the " Giant Scot, " whose last resort was to cry out : " I do not want anything to do with it. "

A wonderful spring this. --The sap is busily circulating every where. Why, a man was seen reeling in the street, the other day, whose nose was budding lik a rhubarb stem.

The owner of an incipient mustache, perusing the pages of an American magazine, chanced to fall upon an advertisement announcing a new preparation compounded in one of the great cities of the Union, and said to possess the virtue of removing forever the hair on the face or any part of the body. The downy youth was horror-stricken, raised his hand to his upper lip, and \* \* swooned away. When he came to again, he resolved to give himself up to politics, and to go for high tariffs against all American goods, but especially hair dissolvers. " Protection, " he exclaimed, " protection is what *wæ* need. "

Do you know whether Puck  
Will this time speak of ---- ?  
No, he'll be let alone,  
Until the month of Jone.