

and to resist the action of the corrosive waters found in mines.

The first regular telephonic line has been put in operation between the place of business of C. Williams, Jr., Boston, Mass., and his residence in Somerville, a distance of about three miles. Mr. Williams states that it works well, and that "conversation can be carried on by it nearly as well as if those conversing were in the same room."

Among the wonders of nature in Algeria there is a river of natural ink. It is formed by the junction of two streams, one flowing from a region of ferruginous soil, and the other draining a peat swamp. The waters of the first are, of course, strongly impregnated with iron; those of the latter with galic acid. On meeting, the acid of one stream is united with the iron of the other, and a true ink is the result.

A Frenchman has discovered a process for making glass iridescent by the application of acids, under a pressure of two to five or more atmospheres. Water containing 15 per cent. of hydrochloric acid is used to bring out rainbow tints like mother-of-pearl, and artificial gems of various sorts have thus been made. The application of the acids hastens a result that the ordinary agencies of the atmosphere would take centuries to produce.

CLIPPINGS.

Sitting Bull has decided to send his seven sons to Princeton.

Prof., (assigning lesson in meteorology): "Well," (with considerable impatience) "you may begin at Chapter VI and go to Thunder."

Dr. Mary Walker always looks foolish when she lights a match on her pantaloons. Especially if she is excited and breaks the match.

The Freshman class was unusually large, and when they were assembled for the first time at prayers, the Doctor open-

ed to the third Psalm, and read, "Lord! how are they increased that trouble me!"
—*Echo*.

Two young men were out fishing the other day, and on returning were going past a farm-house, and yelled to the farmer's daughters: "Girls, have you any buttermilk?" The reply was gently wafted back to their ears: "Yes; but we keep it for our own calves."

Four boys while whistling "Grandfather's Clock" and "Whoa Emma," a few days ago, were killed by lightning. (This is a falshood—but is it a sin to lie for a good wholesome purpose? All of this paragraph outside of the parenthesis should be read to the boys.)—*Norristown Herald*.

We trust we are not too exacting, but when a student arrives from Chicago on the twelve o'clock train, and after trying to comb his hair with a stove wrench and wash his face in the waste basket, blandly sits down to supper and orders a schooner of tea with the intimation that he prefers it straight, it looks bad.—*Vidette*.

One of the faculty was seated in the next chair at the barber's while a Junior was having his whiskers removed. The next day the Prof. missed the Junior from recitations, and remarked confidentially afterwards that his sympathies for the operator must have been so wrought upon, on account of the extreme delicacy of the operation, as to throw him into a fever.—*Campus*.

After-dinner orator: "It's in the wonderful insight inter 'uman nature that Dickens gets the pull over Thackery; but on t'other hand, it's in the brilliant shafts of satire, t'gether with a keen sense o' humor that Thakens gets the pull on Dickery. Its just this, Thickery is the humorist, and Dackens the satirist. But after all it's 'bsurd to instoot any comparison between Dackery and Thickens."—*Ex*.