

certain noun was. The pupil quickly replied: "I think its neuter, sir. At any rate it's neu-ter-me."

"Gentlemen, I introduce to you my friend, who isn't as stupid as he appears to be."—Introduced friend with vivacity: "That's precisely the difference between my friend and myself."

A fellow recently put his head in the window of a dairy and yelled, "Has anything remarkable a-curd here?" Then all the girls screamed and the men ran out and drove him a-why.

Medical student to his Professor:—"Prof., how is a man to tell a mushroom from a toad-stool—botanically speaking, say?" Professor:—"By eating it, sir. If you live it is a mushroom; if you die, it is a toad-stool."

Two tramps stopped at the house of a lone widow and one went in to beg. Very soon he came out with a black eye. "Well! did you get any thing, Jack?" asked the other. "Yes," growled the poor sufferer, "I got the widow's might."

The age of compliments is past! We never hear now so witty a compliment as that of Sydney Smith's to his friends Mrs. Tighe and Mrs. Cuffe; "Ah! there you are! the cuff that every one would be glad to wear, and the tie that no one would lose."

Elizabeth C. Clephane, deceased, wrote "Ninety and Nine." Melrose, Scotland, was her home. The hymn was contributed to a child's paper. Mr. Saukey's eye fell upon it during his railway journey from Glasgow to Edinburg. He adopted it, and it is now sung in every land.—*Lit. Notes.*

An inebriate stranger precipitated himself down stairs, and on striking the landing reproachfully apostrophized himself with: "If you was a-wantin' to come down stairs, why in thunder did n't you say so, you wooden-headed old fool, an' I'd a come with you, an' a showed you the way?"

Lady and gentleman arguing vigorously, as to whether there are any female angels.—He: "Well, I can prove from scripture that there are no women angels."—She: "Oh, no, you can n't."—He: "Yes; you must remember the passage, 'And there was silence in Heaven for the space of half an hour.'"—She——

It was the proprietor of an American lunch-counter who said: "I care not who makes the laws of the country if I may make its sandwiches." And he finished hammering out the bottom of one, welded the upper crust down to it, brazed the edges, tempered it, and laid it in the sun and filled out a blank burial permit while he waited for the next customer.

When a young man from Harvard is asked if he will allways love her thus, he does not answer: "Will a duck swim?" Science has taken the place of poetry, and he answers: "Will evolution from the unconditional working in protoplasm by accretion and absorbtion produce the organic cell?" Then he asks languidly if there are any cold beans about the house

The Germans have found out that by feeding animals partly on aniline dyes, color of every variety may be imparted to the flesh. So that it may be possible to dine off Magenta beef, ultra-marine cutlets, Solferino steaks, vermilion chops and mauve chicken. We have no objection to green peas, but incline to the opinion that these highly colored meats will be simply dye-abolical.

Minister (portentiously): "James, this is a very dreadful thing! You have heard there is a bank note missing from the box?" James, (the sexton who is strongly suspected): "James, you and I alone have had access to that box." James: "It's just as ye say, sir; it must lie between us twa. An' the best way'll be you to pay the twa half, an' I'll pay the tether, an' say na' mair about it."—*Student Life*

A large man, who sat on the wharf fishing recently gave his opinion with regard to hard times. He said the trouble was,