

"The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year;" the candidates are counted out and so is lager beer.

The proper time for a girl to marry is after she has counted up her cash and found that she can support herself in case her husband turns politician.

There was nothing but a plain slab at the head of the mound, but the simple inscription upon it tells its own sad story: "He was umpire in a close game."

Jefferson said: "I would rather live in a country with newspapers and without a government, than in a country with a government but without newspapers."

An honest Hibernian, who had blamed the clergy for taking a tenth part of the people's prosperity, exclaimed: "Ay, they would take a twentieth if they could!"

An old lady from the south said she never could imagine where all the Smiths came from, until she saw in a New England town, a large sign, "Smith's Manufacturing Company."

A naturalist claims to have discovered that crows, when in flocks, have regularly organized courts, in which they sit around and try offenders,— a sort of crow-bar, so to speak.—*Boston Globe*.

Love impresses its tender image on all its environments. Even the scattered peanut shells at the front gate, Monday morning, are silent witnesses of its all-embracing sway.—*Boston Transcript*.

"What would you say if you should see the Indians coming right down upon you now?" asks an Oregon paper. Haven't given the question much thought, but strikes us we would say, "Excuse my back."—*Detroit Post*.

A man bet another ten dollars that he could tell him how much water to a quart went over the Falls of Niagara in a year. The bet was taken. "How much?" was the question. "Two pints to a quart," replied the first, as he pocketed the wager.—*Chicago Com. Advertiser*.

A Nebraska minister preached an hour and three quarters last Sunday, and by that time the pews were about emptied, and as the last worshiper collared his hat and slid out, the disgusted preacher asked the choir to sing "Nothing but leaves."

At an early hour on the morning of the 12th inst., at Lancaster, Pa., sixteen masked Freshmen and two sophs., of Franklin and Marshall college, entered the room of two well-known Sophomores and compelled them to repeat the Greek alphabet backward and humbly beg pardon for past offences.

The other day a visitor surprised Richard Grant White saying to his baby: "On-ny, no-ny, e mussy tick lick his little footsy tootsies out fum undy ze blanky wanky oz e catch coly woly an' have ze snuffles." Just then he caught sight of the visitor, and said to the infant: "No, no, you must not expose your pedal extremities by extending them beyond the protecting cover of the blanket, or you will lay your system open to attacks of catarrhal affections." And the astonished child shrieked as though some one had winged it with a defective safty pin.

GRAMMATICAL TAUTOLOGY.

I'll prove the world that I've made my theme
Is that that may be doubled without any blame;
And that that that, thus trebled, I may use,
And that that that that critics may abuse
May be correct. Farther—the dons to bother—
Five thats may closely follow one another!
For it is shown that we may safely write
Or say that that that that that man writ was
right;
Nay e'en that that that that that that followed
Thro' six repeats, the grammer rule has hallow'd;
And that that that (that that that that began),
Repeated seven times is right! Deny if you can.
—*Richard Grant White*.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

The Oberlin billiard hall has been closed.

Dartmouth has just celebrated its 117th anniversary.