"The Giessbach is one of the most beautiful cascades in Europe. The water, in falling from crag to crag, is thrown off in extremely large drops, frequently several inches in diameter." Lord Fitzwroggin had heard of them in his lectures on Physical Geography, and had come to investigate the matter. While seated at his table among the trees, sipping beer, he was struck in the forehead by one of these stray drops, and had to be borne home on a shutter. — R.

A high old time — the sun.
Sole agent — the shoemaker.
Soul agent — the minister.
A pawnbroker is deserving of sympathy: he is a lone creature.
The Charge of the Light Brigade — the gas bill. — Life.

A new variety of ice-cream has appeared in London. It is called the "Mary Anderson."
Back-hair rushes between the Sophomores and Freshwomen are said to take the place of cane rushes in some of our contemporary female colleges.

In a "Bob-tail" Car. — Old gentleman (excitedly). "Did n't you know that was a fifty-cent piece I gave you that you put in the box?"
His vis-à-vis (calmly). "Oh, yas! but such a bore to make change." — Life.

Must Greek go? — A gentleman who studied Greek for the purpose of keeping his private journal in that language married a Vassar girl. He is now learning the Algonquin dialect.

CONCLUSIONS.

Pitman (to dignitary of the church). "An', se, warn't ye're a poor curate, noo, travellin' wi' the likes o' huz?"
Bishop (who thinks it right to travel third class occasionally). "I once was, my friend; but —"

Pitman (compassionately). "Ah! I see, — that wretched drink!" (Explanations.) — Punch.
Pretty Girl's Version of Pope. — "Beauty is drawn, dear, by a single heir!" — Punch.

"Tangibles and variables are the foundations of all science; possession is nine points of the law." — Daniel Pratt.