"Combien m'aimez-vous?"
Ah! the whispered words so sweet,
As, kneeling at my darling's feet,
I told the tale of love so true.

An answer did I vainly sue,
Looking down in mild surprise,
Laughter rippling in her eyes—
"Combien m'aimez-vous?"

Not a word of French I knew;
But her lovely, blushing face,
Downcast eyes and simple grace,
Furnished me at once a clew.

Quickly back the answer flew
From me as I kissed her hand,
Fairest maid in all the land,
"Voi la vina divina on."

It is understood that this season the Concord School of Philosophy will issue pamphlets bearing such titles as will make them read even by the young, and in spite of the abstruse subjects discussed. To catch the restless eye of the youthful lover of yellow literature, these new works will probably be entitled, "Patsy, the Pretty Protoplasm," or "Mad Mike, the Avenging Molecule of Massachusetts," or "Bully Bill, the Bacteria." — Life.

Making a fatal impression — upsetting an ink bottle on a newly finished drawing:

A student at one of our colleges asked a professor if a blue print was an aquarelle.

"Why, my gracious!" exclaimed old Mrs. Simpson, looking up from the newspaper; "if they hain't got them sparrers out in San Francisco; and they're fightin' thar jist as bad as they do here. They're bad birds, though they do call 'em by pet names. One of 'em's called Sullivan, and was brought all the way from Boston. Law!" — Life.

The girdle of Venus — a coat sleeve.
Fine fall weather — the skating season. — Life.

Our Wittiest professors are those who teach chemistry. They are always ready with a retort. — Chaff.

The Wittiest man is the chemist. He is always ready with a retort. — The Judge.

Puck has discovered a new ore in Colorado, which analyses show to contain eighty-five per cent of gold, ten per cent of silver, and five per cent of diamonds.

First Soph. (examining the outside of an unopened telegram), "I wonder whom it is from?"
Second ditto (much surprised), "Why, don't you recognize the handwriting?"

William Washington figures in the "Encyclopedical Dictionary of the Spanish Language," recently published in Madrid, as "the founder of the Republic of the United States, and the first President." Pennsylvania, as the same volume declares, "has a population of one and a half millions, the greater portion being German. German is the prevailing language of the state."

Young wife to a gentleman whom her husband had brought home to dine. — "Do take some more of the vegetables, Mr. Blood, for they go to the pigs any way." — Harvard Lampoon.

This is the way the Vassar girls are slandered:

The Vassar girls have a fire company. When their hose burst, they will probably darn them. — New York Graphic.

The Vassar girls have a fire company. A Vassar girl puts out a fire best when she is trying to kindle it. — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Vassar girls have a fire company. Probably no fire company in the United States has such a complete and fashionable assortment of hose. — Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.

It is announced that Vassar girls have a fire company. But husbands need n't smile; its object is to put out fires, not to educate the female mind into the habit of getting up early in the dewy morning and starting them. — Yonkers Statesman.