A student at Union College was ill a short time ago, and was left to the care of two or three of his chums. The attending physician was quite shocked upon one of his morning visits to find his patient stretched out, covered with a sheet, and silver quarters placed on his eyes. On his bed by his side lay a coffin, marked "Engaged." A closer inspection showed that he was not dead but asleep, and the nurses were eating his breakfast in the next room. — Cornell Sun.

She Pulled it Herself.

"Will you pull the bell?" she asked of a man across the aisle as the car reached the corner. "No, madam," he answered, with a bow; "but I will be most happy to pull the strap which rings the bell."

"Ah! but never mind. The strap is connected with two bells, and you might stop the wrong end of the car."

And the look she turned on him was full of triumph, veneered with cayenne pepper. — Ex.