THE STRANGER SAW THE POINT.

On one of the recent cold nights, a man was hastening across the Common with his overcoat buttoned up to his neck. He was rather anxious to know what time it was, but he was too lazy to unbutton his coat in order to get at his watch. Just then he saw a man of well-dressed appearance coming in the distance, and remarked to himself:

"Go to! I will e'en ask yon genteel stranger what time it is, and he will unbutton his coat, pull out his watch, and eke inform me of the hour of the night."

He perceived that the stranger was buttoned up just as he was. When he came up, the man who wanted to know the time touched his hat politely and said:

"Sir, do you know what time it is?"

The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his coat from top to bottom, unbuttoned his under coat, and finally pulled out his watch, while the cold wind beat against his unprotected chest.

Holding up the watch so that the light would shine on it, he scrutinized it an instant, and said:

"Yes!"

And then he passed on without another word.

—Boston Record.

Prof.: "You shouldn't yoke the horse and the ass together; it doesn't make a good team." Student unconsciously thinks of the many times he has been with his "horse," but isn't quite sure of the truth of the statement.—Yale Record.

A lady calling herself Silva Dolaro is singing in opera. That certainly is a taking name. In spite of its short-comings, the Silva Dolaro will always be popular with the masses.—Life.