LOOKIN' TOWARD 'MARI'.

Two lips jus' like a cherry,
A laf' what's jolly, merry,
An' eyes like th' blackberry,—hed Mari'.
A winsome kind of a way,
And a tongue that used to say
Things es sweet es new-cut hay,—hed Mari'.
I love her same as the sky
Loves the birds what in it fly;
And oh! don't I wish I,—hed Mari'!

LOOKIN' AT SI.

He knows I like him well,
But he's kind 'o' fraid to tell
All that in his heart does dwell,—my Si.
He's es bashful es a rose
Thet in shady mosses grows,
An' he don't half dare "propose,"—my Si.
I shall keep up work with vim
Till the settin' sun grows dim;
But he knows it is for him,—I sigh.

'TWAS EVER THUS.

A gallant oyster loved a sponge
In the depths of the dark blue sea,
And the sponge which the gallant oyster loved
Was as fair as a sponge could be.

But the sponge the oyster's love disdained,
With a manner most cold and curt;
To feel that his love by a sponge was spurned
Did the pride of the oyster hurt.

Fate came at last: the sponge caught cold,
And she died of mem'rous croup;
While the gallant oyster, who loved the sponge,
Found he was in the soup!—Williams Weekly.

And so brandy can be distilled from sawdust.
We are friends of temperance in college and out of College, but what chance has it when an impecunious student can take a rip-saw and go out and get drunk on a fence rail.

A LOCAL SUCCESS.

Ed: I hear Billy was very brilliant at Smith's reception last night.
Al: Yes, indeed. He sat down on a box of fusils that he had in his swallow-tail, and the girls had to pour ice-cream on him to put out the flames.—Time.

Employer (to new clerk): This package of money you've just counted is two five-dollar bills short.
New Clerk: How do you know? You said you hadn't counted the money.
Employer: I said that to test your honesty. I hardly know what to do about it.
New Clerk: I can help you out: you take me into partnership, and I'll do the stealing for the firm, and you can do the lying, and we'll make things hum.—Texas Siblings.