

have a lap, need guiding, ride wheels, will not turn out for pedestrians, sometimes foam and refuse to work; they attract men, are very contrary, and it always takes a man to manage them.

The graduating class of one of our prominent female schools was taking a short trip, which was customary to each senior class.

On entering the Mammoth Cave they soon came to a small apartment, and

above was a very large overhanging rock.

"Young ladies," said the guide, "under that rock the daughter of a rich nobleman was betrothed to a prince." "Why did she marry there?" quickly asked one of the girls. "Well, she had promised her mother that she would never marry a man on the face of the earth. But," solemnly, the guide said, "they do not allow that any more." "Why not?" asked the crowd. "That is running matrimony in the ground."

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### "THE BOOKKEEPER."

There was a noted L. L. D.  
Belonging to the F. F. V.,  
A member of the G. O. P.,  
Whose son was in U. S. V.

I'd sold the son some things F. O. B.,  
I wouldn't ship them C. O. D.;  
But sent a letter—viz:  
A bill, a note—R. S. V. P.

He hadn't paid a single "sou,"  
I then decided what to do.  
I wrote, "I hold your I. O. U.,  
Will see your father P. D. Q."

Full quickly this U. S. V.,  
For fear his irate L. L. D.  
Might dock his monthly M. O. B.,  
Inclosed his check for .23.

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### INSPECTION.

The cadet stood in wild alarm  
When he heard the command, "Inspection Arms!"

The dirt in his gun was hard and dry,  
But he hoped it would pass Bob Coulter's eye.

But Robert came and took up the piece,  
Looked down the barrel, and spied out the grease;

"Young man," said he, "this game don't pay;  
I guess you will drill on Saturday."

As you should carry about with you a constant and sincere sense of your own ignorance, so you should not be afraid nor ashamed to confess this ignorance, by taking all proper opportunities to ask and inquire for further information.—Isaac Watts.

Do not read too much at a time, stop when you are tired, and in whatever way

make some review of what you read, even as you go along.—Edward Everett Hale.

The educated man is not the gladiator, nor the scholar, nor the upright man alone; but a just and well-balanced combination of all three. Just as the educated tree is neither the large root, nor the giant branches, nor the rich foliage, but all of them together.—David P. Page.