

ALWAYS APROPOS.

Said he, "May I speak a word with you?"
 Said she, "I'm at your disposal
 Whether or not 'tis apropos,"
 Said he, "'Tis apropos-al."—*Ex.*

THE RULING PASSION.

"Well Eve," said Adam, "since Eden we must leave
 There's no use to linger or wait."
 "I'll be ready in minute, Adam," said Eve,
 "Just tell me, is my hat on straight?"—*Ex.*

COLLEGE LOVE.

Shady tree,	Lessons easy,
Quiet nook,	His delight,
Pretty maiden	Sees the maiden
Reading book.	Every night.
Freshman passes,	College over,
Big moustache,	Senior goes,
Pretty maiden	Maiden's heart
Makes a mash.	Full of woes.
Maiden smiling,	Shady tree,
Looking sweet,	Quiet nook,
Gallant student	College widow
Takes a seat.	Reading book.

Freshman passes,
 Big moustache,
 Keeps on passing,
 Ne'er a mash.—*Ex.*

THE SUMMER MAN.

A pretty girl,
 A College man,
 A Summer eve,—
 You understand.

A sad farewell,
 The Summer past,
 He to his books,
 She home at last.

Same pretty girl
 His photo near;
 A perfumed note,
 A tiny tear.

Same College man,
 Same perfumed note,