

Eyes were made to droop,
 Cheeks were made to blush,
 Hair was made to crimp and curl,
 Lips were made—oh, hush.

—*Exchange.*

“My kingdom for a horse!”
 Cried a general to his forces;
 And fifty loyal college boys
 Offered him fifty horses.

—*Exchange.*

“Give me a kiss, my darling, do,”
 He said when he gazed in her eyes so blue.
 “I won’t,” she said, “you lazy elf,
 Screw up your lips and help yourself.”

—*Exchange.*

Fuit homo in oppido,
 Et sapientissimus fuit;
 Immisit se in bramble bush,
 Et oculos erasit.

Et cum vidit his eyes were out,
 With all his vi et pondo,
 He jumped into an alterum,
 And scratched them in secundo.

—*Exchange.*

RETURNED.

I placèd on her sweet mouth a kiss,
 As we stood 'neath the sycamore tree;
 My heart it ran over with bliss,
 As she shyly returned it to me.

I placed on her finger a ring,
 As we stood 'neath that same spreading tree;
 Now it's autumn, and then it was spring—
 And she's also returned that to me.

—*Exchange.*

A little green boy in a green little way,
 A green little apple devoured one day,
 And the green little grasses now tenderly wave
 O'er the little green apple boy's green little grave.

—*Exchange.*

HIS QUEST.

He went away to college,
 A sheep skin was his quest,
 But the chase for it was bootless,
 As a pig-skin pleased him best.

—*Exchange.*