

smoke.

Through a window swiftly crawled a Sophomore. He crept noiselessly across the room, eagerly seized the papers, and after reading then hastily and making several notes, he left the room as quietly as he had entered.

The Professor's eyes danced wickedly as he re-entered the room a few minutes later. Evidently he was pleased about something.

All day long and far into the night the students of a certain class studied and "ground" over a long list of questions with which each one was provided. Never before had such long, comprehensive answers been prepared for the subject. Nearly every question was: "Tell all you know about—," or "Discuss in full—." It would certainly be the hardest examination they had ever attempted—it covered nearly the whole book,—but they chuckled to think that for once they had gotten ahead of the Professor.

When the hour came for the examination there were some surprised students. The set of questions were not those which they had been studying, but were much shorter.

That night the Professor smiled as he looked over a pile of blue-books. There was not a "flunk" among them. "They couldn't help passing after preparing the whole book" said he.

