Ass if he were otherwise.

Puck put a girdle around the earth in forty minutes, but it would take him twice that time to hook up a modern charmer's gown at the back.

A bull's-eye is a good thing to hit, unless you happen to be in the middle of a ten-acre lot surrounded by a barbed-wire fence, in which event a home-run is the better score—Exchange.

An Interview With Mr. Hailey's Comet.

Mr. Halley's comet, after a long absence from town, will probably arrive in this section of the world in time for Christmas. Our special correspondent had the pleasure of greeting him upon his arrival in Germany and found him most affable.

"You have been away some little time, Mr. Comet," said the correspondent.

"Yes," replied the comet, wagging his tail pleasantly. "I have a rather roving disposition, you know, and I spend most of my time making little trips through the solar system."

"You find things somewhat changed since your last visit? I asked.

"Naturally," he replied, "but only in insignificant details. You don't seem to me to have progressed as much as the people on Mars, for instance."

Indeed!" said I. "Have the Martians motor cars and air-ships and such like inventions that have come along since you left us?"

The comet laughed heartily.

"They are three cycles ahead of you on that proposition," he said. "The Martians do not use vehicles of transportation of any kind at all nowadays. By a long series of scientific experiments they have shed commonplace legs, such as you people still use, and have grown wheels in their stead, which they use in traveling about with remarkable dexterity."

"Using their own stores of physical power?" I demanded.

"If they choose," replied the comet, "but preferably not. Any Martian who proposes to go off on a long journey purchases a box of solar pills, each pill containing stored-up energy gathered from the sun equal to eight million horse-power. One of these pills swallowed in the morning will carry you ten thousand miles before lunette with perfect ease."—Exchange.

HALLOWEEN RECEPTION.

The Y. W. C. A. of the Northeastern entertained the Y. M. C. A. with a Witch's reception in masque at Halloween.

The rooms were decorated with autumn leaves and Jack-O'Lanterns and red caps.

A repast of roasted nuts, potatoes, popcorn, apples and witch's brew was prepared in silence by the witches at an open fireplace.

At a mystical hour, gliding to the notes of a weird march in filed a number of ghosts. They seated themselves in chairs at the tables back of which a switch was stationed.

The viands were eaten in silence. Presently a signal was given for a removal of masque, after this an hour was spent in relating original ghost stories. The one giving the story being seated on the hearth back of a ghost