THE TECH.

As whirling we go,
Sir Romeo,
To the music dreamy and sweet,
I think you might
Step a little more light
And less frequently on my feet. — Puck.

1st Lady. My husband, you know, is going to lecture in Newton to-night.

2d Lady. Oh, I’m so glad; I always hated those Newton folks.

We see that the Trinity Tablet has the true spirit of the bard about it. We give a sample:

Once I met a girl named Belle.
She was very swell,
And I loved her well.
Round my heart she weaved a spell,
And I could not quell
Love for her, Ma Belle.

Three other verses. — See Tuck, Vol. XVIII.

"Gaze upon yonder evening star, and swear to be true while its light shall shine! Swear, my love? Swear by Venus!" exclaimed a youth in impassioned accents to one of the Vassar girls. "How stupid you are!" she answered. "That is not Venus. The right ascension of Venus this month is 15h. 9m.; her declination is 17 degrees 25m. south, and her diameter is 10.2."

Knee plus ultra — the ballet girl’s skirt.
The golden mean — a stingy millionaire.
A green peach — an Irish “Informer.” — Life.

STopping the Draught.

Mother. — “Where does all this smoke come from?”

Boy. — “Why, pop went up ter fix der chimbl’y, and I guess he’s tumbled down.”

Mother. — Well, I declare! He might stop smoking for a few minutes.” — Puck.

Full many a Soph. of purest brass serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of Fritz’s bear;
Full many a Freshie’s H₂S machine
Doth waste its fragrance on the winter air.

Acta Columbiana.

“Johnny,” said the teacher, “a lie can be acted as well as told. Now, if your father were to put sand in his sugar and sell it, he would be acting a lie, and doing very wrong.” “That’s what mother told him,” said Johnny, impulsiously, “and he said he did n’t care”

“Yes,” said the old sexton, “the bell tolls the age of the departed.” How different from the society belle, who has never told her age!

Mr. Doubledollar (triumphantly showing his new $50,000 Mossonier to celebrated Art Critic): You might not think it, but that picture is all hand-painted! Mr. Noddlebox guarantees it. — Life.

Senior — Do you know why our college is such a learned place? Freshman — Of course; the Freshmen always bring a little learning here, and the Seniors never take any away, so it naturally accumulates. — Herald-Crimson.

If you don’t like to see people spooning at night,

If you don’t think we two ought to drive out alone,

If you don’t think we two ought to drive out alone,

Miss-construction — Whalebone, cotton, and paint.
The Vassar girls’ favorite Roman hero. — Marius.


Huitain.

She told me she admired my lovely tie,
And wanted it (and here she blushed for shame)
“To keep it and remember me thereby.”
I did not see her cunning little game,
But yielded it, and in my mind I came
From her, a victor. Oh, the wretched jilt!
She made six other fellows do the same,
And worked our ties into her “crazy quilt!” — Athenæum.