Subjects upon which The Tech absolutely refuses to receive any more jokes.

Does the fact that eye-beams are mentioned in the Bible, go to prove that they studied applied mechanics in those days?

**MUSING.**

Beneath the broad elm's pleasant shade,
Where Nell and I, child-lovers, played,
I tarried.
Yes, Nell, we've changed since then, 'tis true;
I'm gray-haired, old, and wiser. You
Are married.
Pray tell if you, as I, e'er dream
Of childhood's hours; and if they seem
As sweet.
Or is your life with fuss and care
For what to eat, and what to wear,
Complete?
Ah, Mrs. Jones, no doubt you think
For memory's pangs the shekel's clink
Atones.
'Twas all for rhyme, that cynic's sigh,
Because, my gentle reader, I
Am Jones.

A maid-to-order. — A servant girl. — Yale Record.

Uncle 'Rastus: "I's willin' to 'knowledge
dat I stole de ham, sah, but dar am extenuratin' sahcumstances kernected wid de case, sah. I was 'toxicated, sah, and didn't know noffin what I was 'bout."

Mr. X.: "I don't believe you were intoxicated, Uncle 'Rastus."

Uncle 'Rastus: "'Deed I was; I kin prove it. If I hadn't been drunk dat night, yo' honah, I'd a toted off moan one ham." — Life.

He: If you can't feel any more interest than this, Caroline, perhaps we had better break off our engagement."

She: Don't say break, Charles — it's horridly violent. But we might let it disintegrate peacefully, don't you think?" — Fliegende Blätter.