

In the midst of a stormy discussion a gentleman rose to settle a matter in dispute, and began: "Gentlemen, all I want is common-sense." "Exactly," interrupted Jerrold, "that is precisely what you do want."

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To miss a kiss  
Is more amiss  
Than it would be  
To kiss a miss;  
Provided, that  
The kiss you miss,  
The miss herself  
Would never miss.  
But if you try  
To kiss a miss,  
With whom a kiss  
Would be amiss,  
You'd better always  
Miss the kiss.

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Mary had a little lamb,  
She fed it kerosene;  
One day it got too near the fire,  
Since then it's not benzine.

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"How did you get up here?" asked St. Peter. "I didn't send for you."

The much-battered man rubbed the dust from his eyes. "I stepped in front of a racing automobile, and it sent me sky-high," he said simply.

"Admitted!" said St. Peter, sympathetically, as he turned the key.

There are said to be fifty thousand muscles in an elephant's trunk. It must have been packed by a woman.

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They were making the usual round of exhibitions. "Oh," he exclaimed, "do look at that beautiful 'Apollo Belvedere'!"

"'Sh!" she returned. "Don't say 'dear' so loud. Everybody'll know we're just married."

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#### THE SENIOR'S LAMENT.

Botheration and vexation!

Why this fearful consternation,  
This unusual application

To great books of education?  
Why, in all this exploration,

Can I find no inspiration  
That can check my desperation?

Will this strange, new obligation  
Serve to drive to dissipation  
All the Senior congregation  
Of our Dental population?

Oh, what added degradation  
Will succeed my declamation?

What shall be my explanation  
When the base insinuation,

Nay, the very allegation  
Shall get into circulation,  
That I *copied* my Thesation?