

SPECIMENS OF UNDERGRADUATE SMARTNESS.

Professor of Social Science—"What becomes of all the pins?" Student—"I suppose they go into the earth and come up as terrapins."

Professor.—Mr. R. give me an example of the Cognate Accusative." Mr. R—"I mowed down the down on my face."

Professor in Physics—"Can you think of any reason why a locomotive does not last any longer?" Pale Freshie—"I suppose it would last longer if it didn't smoke so much."

Professor in Astronomy—"Why is Venus more brilliant when farthest distant?" Student—"Why, simply from the analogy with the whole female sex, that 'distance lends enchantment.'"

Recitation in Moral Philosophy: Dr. G.—"For example, Mr. D., after breakfast I am not hungry. Are you?" Mr. D.—"Why, yes, sometimes; I board up at the Hall."

"You are getting so," said the Professor of Modern History, "that you can never repeat a word of the lesson." Junior—"I didn't think it necessary. Always heard that history repeats itself."

Professor to student who writes, not for the masses, but for the educated few—"You should write so that the most ignorant of your audience can understand all that you say." Student—"What part of my production is not clear to you, sir?"

Professor to hesitating Sophomore—"Sir, you seem to be evolving that translation from your inner consciousness." Sophomore—"No professor, last night in my devotions I read that 'by faith Enoch was translated, and I thought I would try it on Horace."

Professor—"If there be a place where all energy is transformed into heat, it must be a pretty hot place." Senior—"Are scientists I to find that place professor?"

Professor—"When a glass of soda water is drawn out, how much pressure is it under?" Student—"It depends on the place; the usual pressure is 5 cents."

Professor—"If I should tell you that ice could be heated so hot that it could not be held in the hand, what would you say?" Junior—"Well professor, knowing you as I do, I should ask you to prove it."

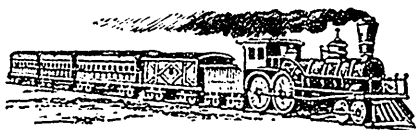
Professor—"Mr. W., do you understand that it is not proper to read during recitation?" Mr. W. (a classical senior)—"I am not reading, Professor; this is a Greek book, and I can't read Greek."

A bald-headed professor, reproving a youth for the exercise of his fists, said: "We fight with our heads at this college." The youth hesitated and replied; "Ah I see; you have butted all your hair off."

SCENE—Four examiners sitting on the body of one more unfortunate at the divinity school. Ignorant of anything Scriptural was he. "Is there no text in the whole Bible," said one in grim despair, "that you can tell us?" A light beamed in the young man's eye. "Yes," said he, with a steady gaze, "I do remember one; And I looked up and saw four great beasts." The young man was bounced

—Mail and Express.

ULULATUS.



That last potato was a heavy one.

During the hot weather, Tony finds a refuge from the solar rays under Francis' awning.

We know of one youth who can describe a circle better with a wheel-barrow race than he can on the blackboard.

Our Business Manager had an altercation recently with a delinquent subscriber which resulted in someone receiving "three or four black eyes."

One of our seniors is conducting an examination in hair cutting. After experiencing the skill of two barbers in the city he has suspended operations pending the arrival of more hair. The examining fees amounted to thirty cents.

HUMOR OF THE EXAMINATION.

In History: Prof.—"Name the two political parties of Canada?" Student—"The Torys and Deliberates."

In Physics: Prof.—"What is hydrostatics?" Student—"An instrument by which we find the specific gravity of water."

In English: Prof.—"What figure is expressed in 'he smokes a pipe?'" Student—"Personification."

In Algebra: Prof.—"Now sir, how do you get rid of that x ?" Student—"Illuminate it."

In History: Prof.—"What serious loss befel the English in this battle?" Student—"General Braddock was killed and died four days afterward."

William, I charge thee, fling away ambition. By that sin fell great John L. How can you then On the lacrosse field, hope to win by't? Keep on the track, cherish the tan-bark roadway, Persevere in running races. Still in thy right hand carry crumpled grass, And not the lacrosse stick. Run fast and fear not. Let all the ends thou aimest at, be the goal post, The judges' stand, and if thou fallest, O William, Get up and run again.



NO PLACE LIKE HOME.