

The Wit and Humour of the Colleges.

ZOOLOGY CLASS.—*Professor*—"Mr. B., please give the common names for the different varieties of the *felis catus*." *Mr. B.*—"The Maltese, the white cat, the black cat, and the—the—Tom cat." *Professor*—"Sit down."—*Tripod*.

During the cold, cloudy weather we had some time ago, several of the ladies in middle college were heard to exclaim, "O, for a little sun."—*Ex.*

A man grew eloquent in a Sunday School Convention and soared into statistics: "My beloved fellow-workers, there are in the Sunday Schools of this State two hundred thousand children omitting fractims."—*Vass. Miscellany*.

A student here, who had only been acquainted with his girl two nights, attempted to kiss her at the gate. In his dying deposition he told the doctors that, just as he "kissed her the earth slid out from under his feet, and his soul went out of his mouth, while his head touched the stars." Later dispatches show that what ailed him was the old man's boot.—*Chronicle*.

A professor observing a student with something in his mouth like tobacco, cried out, "*Quid est hoc?*" when the student replied, "*Hoc est quid.*"—*Ex.*

The following disquisition on dogs is given by a schoolboy: "Dogs is usefuller as cats. They bite 'em. Dogs foller boys and catches a hog by the ear. Hogs rarely bite. People eat hogs, but not Jews, as they and all other animals that doesn't chew the cud isn't clean ones. Dogs sometimes git hit with boot-jacks for barking nights. Sleepy people git mad and throw 'em at 'em. Dogs is the best animal for man. They do more for man than ground-hogs or koons, or even gotes. Gotes smell. The end."—*Ex.*

Not long since, some Harvard students were serenading a boarding-school, when, seeing some heads at the window, after singing, they waited for comments. They heard, "Arrah, but don't they sing swately, Maggie?"—*Ex.*

In a Latin class, a few days since, a young lady was called up for the decension of a certain word. She boldly proceeded: "*Hic, hæc, hoc, HUG-US, HUG-US HUG-US,*" which latter was received with joyful applause by the boys.—*Ex.*

CHEMISTRY.—*Prof.*—"Mr. —, please hand me that ewer." *Student*—"Sir?" *Prof.*—"That ewer there." *Student*—"Yes, Sir, I'm here." *Prof.* (getting his bile roiled)—"On the table." *Student*—"On the table?" *Prof.* (bile very much roiled)—"Don't you see that ewer on the table?" *Student*—"I aint on the table." *Prof.* (ready to burst)—"Can't you s e that ewer full of A. S.?"