

so what does he do, but take hold of it with his own hand. 'It ainte law, Squire, I want,' said he.

"'What the plague *do* you want then?' said Pie, tryin' to get his hand back; but the old gentleman held on like grim death to a dead nigger.

"'I want to know,' sais father, 'the advantage of goin' to Cambridge.'

"'I'll tell you,' sais Pie. '*A college education shows a man how devilish little other people know.*'

"'Zactly,' sais father; 'that's just my opinion; thank you, Sir.' And he give his hand such a squeeze, he forced the ring into the bone of the other finger, and nearly started the blood under his nails. It set the old lawyer a jumpin' and a squeelin', like anything.

"'Confound you,' sais he, 'what do you mean by that?'

"'Nothin,' sais father, 'but a mark of my friendship.' And while lawyer was a-lookin' at his hand, father made his scrape and walked off.

"'Found it out,' said the old man, when he returned.

"'What, father?' sais I.

"'College education,' sais he. 'The only good it is, is to show—how devilish little other folks know.'

"I believe he was right, President, after all; for you see our best scholars' Latin is no better than the 'monastic Latin of the middle ages.'"

"Slick," said the President, "the advice of a lawyer without a fee, all the world knows, is no good. If the old man had dropped a dubloon in Pie's hand, he would have said: 'The advantage of a college education, is to show you how much more you know than other people.'"

"Perhaps so," sais I. "But now you have been to Cambridge, and I haven't, can you tell me the Latin or Greek word for india-rubber shoes? Why, in course you can't. If you could, and advertised them that way, who the plague would know what you meant? Better as it is, Sir. It warn't your Greek made you a president, or what little Latin I picked up at night-school, that made me an attaché. But I'll proceed, if you please, with the story. Where was I? Oh! I have it. It was that part where I said it warn't that Latin was so heavy to carry, but that you have such a slippery bold of it.

"'Now,' sais I, 'your Excellency, that reminds me of a trick I payed a feller onct to Truro, in Nova Scotia. There was to be a great temperance meetin', and a lectar, and resolutions moved, and what not. Well, there was a most consaited goney in the same house (tho' that's nothin' very strange neither, seein' Blue-nose is naterally a consaited critter), and as he was to second the first resolution, had spent evenin' arter evenin' in writin' of his speech, and