

had leeched him, that he escaped unhurt with a largess as hush money : and Snezzy Bright as *Krouts*, because when asked at questions on foreign governments, What is the German Diet ? answering, ' Sourkrout, schnapps and sausages.'

Master's fiddlestick gradually slackened and became suspended : when upon nodding and breathing hard, we silently enacted the following parts in dumb show :—

First, Magister : arms folded, flaxen scratch, cravat lappets bedangling grey frock and vest, mantling kersey shorts, a quill behind each ear, and spectacles on nose, bobbing to desk, bestrewed with school orts, old books and copy slips. T'other end school Ironfist, alias usher, conning nonsense or diting much to Bella Bumps, exeise-man's daughter. Each side of master, on two lower forms, his sons Tim and Joe, one loading a leather gun with dog's-car shot from Dilworth & Fenning, Mavor not being then in business, and popping at Dad's fiddle : t'other adjusting paper boots, sniggering when a fit and looking blank at a miss. Brown, alias Ginger Pop, close by, converting sundries cribb'd from kitchen, into hardbake and sugar-snails, then swopping with his chums Fox and Snumps, munching loans from a neighbouring orchard. Aside 'em, Simmy Sniver, dumb-shocked at robbing orchards, as, seizing a chance, he smugg'd one of said apples, then bolted to cram privilly. Near Joe, Bush and Slade at shyem-dumpy for taus and alleys. Hard by Josh Dursly, or Dry-blows, singeing master's wig with a burning glass, and throwing stray dabs at proboscis, which Soldier Ben spying, thereupon grabb'd his glass, and dealt him a dig in the ribs for imperance at master. Snobs, Frank Pool and others, enacting school, mounting Snooks with a fool's cap, and rod in hand, hoisting Snicks on the grey mare, but levying, in manner of Italian penmanship, *i.e.*, heavy strokes upward and light ones downward. At second form, Sappy Sam grimmacing through a slate frame, to bother Muffy Bounce, surnamed Shaver, apeing with a flat ruler and the pounce box, Joe Puds our village barber. In Duncce's corner a stripling (cause subject to *stripes*) along with Dick Franks, or Squintem, practising as oculists on a stuffed Tom-cat, a myopes, or dim-sighted from kittenhood, and exhibiting a rigmarole puff, stuck upon a mop-stick, headed, "Let the *blind* look at this." Krouts fixing a culprit in the stocks, or cidevant copy-box, strong hit at *Missus*, alias Dot-and-go-one, alias master's *master*. In