

and smiles alone beam out on every countenance. Every little heart, beneath its little waist-coat, beats with a new joy to inhale once more the exhilarating air of the old father-land, which an absence of two months (no matter how pleasantly spent) has rendered doubly dear.

* *

Many new faces have appeared on the premises but our knickerbocker tribe have ever shown themselves a generous and broad-minded people and extend the hand of friendship to the new-comers with the most hearty welcome. Some few of the older members seem to be extremely proud of the scarcely perceptible beginnings of a white down on the lower part of their physiognomy. They talk about

seeing the barber but the barber will have to use the magnifying glass. Others, disregarding the ancient and time-honored traditions of Lillieput, have dared don long trowsers, but they have been ignominiously expelled from our boundaries and may now be seen looking ruefully over the picket fence that divides us from the big yard. *A'est-ce pas Giradou.*

* *

Prof.—Give the corresponding gender of steer.

Tom.—Rudder.

* *

Prof.—(To a boy not well-versed in English classics.) Paraphrase the following expression : He sits at his own table.

Boy. — (Self-complacently.) Why, he sits at his own synopsis.

