

Swede, or Frenchman at different times ; or rather fancy myself like the old philosopher, who upon being asked what countryman he was, replied that he was a citizen of the world."

1. (a) Trace the development of the foregoing paragraph from the topic sentence.
 (b) Point out sentences that appear to you to possess special merit in the matter of construction (i) for clearness, (ii) for force, or (iii) for melody ; in each case give reasons for your judgment.
2. Show fully and definitely the extent to which this paragraph illustrates (a) the simplicity and (b) the elegance of the author's style.

X JUNIOR LEAVING, 1892.

The life of the Custom-House lies like a dream behind me. The old Inspector,—who by the way, I regret to say, was overthrown and killed by a horse, some time ago ; else he would certainly have lived forever,—he, and all those other venerable personages who sat with him at the receipt of custom, are but shadows in my view ; white-haired and wrinkled images, which my fancy used to sport with, and has now flung aside forever. The merchants,—Pingree, Phillips, Shepard, Upton, Kimball, Bertram, Hunt,—these, and many other names, which had such a classic familiarity for my ear six months ago,—these men of traffic, who seemed to occupy so important a position in the world, how little time has it required to disconnect me from them all, not merely in act, but recollection ! It is with an effort that I recall the figures and appellations of these few. Soon, likewise, my old native town will loom upon me through the haze of memory, a mist brooding over and around it ; as if it were no portion of the real earth, but an overgrown village in cloud-land, with only