

PEOPLE WE MEET, XVI.

*Who is this we meet to-day
In such a VERY queer array ?
See his lovely waving tie
And his calm, artistic eye.
Mark his fine "Descriptive" brow,
Coat and trousers graceful flow.
Don't you know who stands before us ?
Hark ! the Freshies' childish chorus
Gurgling in joy uproarious,
" Henry Armstrong ! "*