

## SCENE II.

Paideutes (addressing chorus)—

Aiau! Aiau! Dustenos! Io! Io moi!  
Phen! Phen! O Andres Sophomoroi—  
I grieve to say that yesterday some evil-mannered ass  
The door did lock upon me at the close of class  
And now, dear gentlemen, I hope we'll have no more  
Of such monkey-shines with yonder door,  
And, as upon your *sense* no impression I can make,  
I'll get the Dean to fine you, and your dollars take

Chorus—

Io! Io moi! Dustenos! Aiau!  
Aiau! Aiau! Aiau! Phen! Phen! Aiau!

Phonepankrates—

O aner esthlios, my dear Professor C.,  
Methinks, forsooth, that it perchance might be  
A wretched villain from some other class  
That locked the door on thee, and so did play the ass  
And yesterday we saw the Freshmen in the hall—  
So one of them might do it, for they are scoundrels all.

Chorus—

Hear! Hear! O Agathe!

Paideutes—

Ah me! Ah me! I wish it might be so,  
But the truth, alas, much better do I know.  
As you say, perhaps they might so act,  
But it were hard, methinks, to prove the fact,  
That outside for me they should lie in wait  
With some slight regularity, as has been done of late.  
However, as there seems to be some doubt, this time  
I'll suppress my letter, and not ask for the fine.  
(Here the manuscript ends abruptly.)

## MR. BRUNETIERE IN AMERICA.

There has appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* an account of Mr. Brunetière's impressions of American life and sentiment, and the impressions of this distinguished writer and "Academician" are in the main of considerable interest to people on this side of the Atlantic, whether Americans or Canadians.

Mr. Brunetière had been invited to deliver a course of lectures in Johns Hopkins University, of Baltimore, that great Star of the South and the noble sister of our own McGill, and it was on his way thither that he picked up most of his observations. He landed in New York on March 22, it will now soon be a year, just at the time when small bands of Greek volunteers were embarking amidst the acclamations and

good wishes of their friends, and full of hope for the success of the arms of their country—a hope, unfortunately, too soon blighted.

In the streets of New York he was surprised to find an absence of that feverish activity which another "Academician" before him had so vividly described; he found everywhere a medley of Germans phlegmatic and slow, Jews, Italians, Irishmen, Frenchmen, Japanese, Negroes, some moving aimlessly along the crowded streets, some in groups and interested in local topics, and loafers galore on the public squares; and among all these heterogeneous elements he found it difficult to discover where were the true Americans, if such a thing existed.

As regards architecture, he was not able to discover that there was much difference between the buildings of New York and those of the newer portions of some of the live cities in the Old World.

But as he travelled on the Pennsylvania Railroad, Mr. Brunetière was at once struck by the numerous advertising placards everywhere seen, and so disfiguring to the landscape; everywhere advertisements in flaming colours, extolling the merits of Whitefield cycles, Quakers' oats, Mandrake pills, delicious teas, soups, dentrifice, mineral waters, tonics, "digestive aids," and the visitor asks himself: Have all the Americans a disturbed liver, and is the most pessimistic people in the world also the most dyspeptic?

Railroad travelling in America Mr. Brunetière finds not unlike that of the Old World, and although he had been told that everybody was free to do as he pleased, to choose his seat, to mount and descend as he saw fit, without the least molestation on the part of the railway servitors, yet Mr. Brunetière found that American ideas are not perhaps more accommodating than the fraternal ideas of liberty of old Europe, thus, although seats were supposed to be free, they were numbered, and the traveller had to take it or move, and although free to move about, it was at the risk of finding one's seat occupied by some traveller with a code of ethics, which permits him to occupy with parcels and paraphernalia somewhat more than might reasonably be expected, and besides, every