(All Risc.)

GUST. (to Mrs. Smith)—My dear Mrs. Smith, how do you think you'll like it here!

MRS. S.—Oh, I feel sure we shall be very happy. Don't you think so, John?

BILL. (to Miss Reesor)-I will.

REV. JOHN.—Foster's Cyclopædia of Poetical Illustrations says:

The bluebird twitters on the wing
And sweetness dwells in every wind.
Our life is one eternal Spring
When brothers study to be kind.

CURTAIN.



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