have assembled...as men frequently do, simply to hear and to learn. It is therefore natural to suppose that their conversations will be upon light and trivial subjects. One time-honored device in relating some marvelous tale, of "a time" that he had in days gone by, when a fresh, of how he rang the bell all night and it craftily evaded the almost super-human vigilance of the faculty by withdrawing into the upper story of the Bellboy, who came near; while gaping young men catch it and swallow his words, exciting within in them a spirit of emulation to follow his most glorious example. "What man has done, man can do," they fondly say within themselves, thinking little of the consequences. Thus as they while away the time with the circulating gossip of college, until the bell announced the hour of recreation and they all repair elsewhere.

The curtain being again drawn, disclosed a scene in Prof. XX's recitation room. The Prof., in seated on a high, octagonal, assuming all the dignity of his lofty station. His class consists of between thirty and forty young men of all sorts of character and disposition. One is grave and sober, another all Sneer and sport, another delighting in his wit, another a. Security beyond all tolerance. After calling the roll, Prof. commenced the recitation. He calls upon Mr. S... to translate some English sentence into French: which Mr. S... does all merably well no less to his own satisfaction than to that of Prof. Mr. S... is next called upon. He could