probably write the exercise very well, but makes some
awful mistakes in pronunciation, much to the amuse-
ment of Prof. and his own discomfort. The in-claim
this proceeds until at last the celebrated wit of the
class is called upon, Mr. J., Prof. asks him to trans-
late the sentence, Suez-vous de vieillis, Sen-
Prof., informs the gentleman that vieillis means old.
Mr. J., startled with the brilliancy of his wit,
ly informing him in return that old butter is generally
bad. Prof. is forced to acknowledge the wit of his com-
mate, and J. takes his seat amid the applause of
his classmates, feeling highly gratified with his
performance. Prof. has hardly suppressed their true
congratulations, when the bell rings and all leave.
The room, seeming highly honoured at having so brilliant
an intellect among them.

We next disclose a dining-room scene. About a
hundred and fifty electors are standing at the door of the
dining-room, ready to rush in at the first sound of
the bell. The bell rings and all rush in together, as if
determined to cover the moment. The cries of the
Harpers, themselves present, not a greater picture. The
appearance of the house tries to restore some order;
but her cries only resemble those of the frightened
sea-fowl amid the roar of the tempest. All is
confusion and nothing is heard save the
clashing of knives and forks. Every one急于