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On the Shore. The punctual tide draws up the bay, With ripple of wave and has of spray, And the great red flower

Or the lighthouse tower on the headford for away. Peta! by jetal its fiery rose Out of the darkness had and grows A decing shape

the the 4m, for cape, A li choning ships as it comes and gives A worm at of home, and then it dies On the windy on e twist the qu and skies. The fig Lingles low

And the white waves watch it with cruel eyes Then suddenly out of the mist cloud dun, As touched and wowed by unicen sun, Again into eight Bursts the rose of light, Ab, the storm may be wild and the sea b

And man is weak and darkness long; But while ! lossoms the flower On the highthouse tower, There is a ill place for a smile and a song-

My Feast in Tokio.

HOW AN AMERICAN PARTOOR OF A JAPANESE DELICACY.

"Would you like to join me in a feast of boiled cels?" asked my Japanese friend. "It is said that this month the imagi is a fit morsel for the gods."

"I'magi?" I replied, with a somewhat dubious shake of the head; "I never was very fond of those marine

"Probably you have never tasted them prepared by my countrymen," he slyle returned, "I remember once eating some at Deimenico's (shuddering). They were soft, flavorless morsels, in. closed in a quivering jelly. Come along with me and partake of a dish the teste of which will be pleasantly remembered long after you return to America. You, who are half a Japanese, eight not any longer to remain merant of one of our chief deli-

Summoning a jin-riki-sha, we squeried into it in the economical fashion, and after a brief ride turned into the Okiyo kove machi estrect) and niighted at the entrance to Maroki's establishment a two-storied building. the lower apartment of which was furnished with grated, prison-like windows. In the entrance were the protricter and his wife, who, as we paid our jin-riki-sha man, prostrated themselves, bowed their heads on the boards and murmured; "Thousand welcomes to our bumble place;" then, rising,

awaited our pleasure. We slipped off our clogs and followed our hostess up a broad ladder to the floor above, which was divided by sliding screens of paper into a number of apartments. Here we were greeted by a score of chubby-faced, cherryhipped, fleatly-dressed attendants, who knelt and welcomed us with profound bows. We entered a neat little matted room, about ten feet by twelve, the sole adornment of which were two hanging pictures representing Ebisu cushions on the floor, she invited us to seat ourselves upon them, prostrated herself, bowed gravely and retired. In a few moments a black-eyed waitress with her hair polished like ebony, and decorated with a single gold pin, encoal for the pipe, and after depositing the apparatus on the floor between us, knelt, bowed, sat upon her heels, glanced modestly downward and await. ed our order. My friend, who was what we term rather "airy," being a small official in the foreign office, glanced patronizingly at the girl and said: "Bring us some trifles with which to amuse ourselves; then serve the broiled eels as fast as we require them Mind, we don't want fish that have been cooked an hour. My guest is a gentleman who appreciates hot food. What wine have you on tap?"

The waitress, in spite of her droop ing lashes and humble pose, was slyly watching me out of the corners of her eyes and laughing to herself at his affectation of importance. She knelt near us, and, filling two tiny cups with the wine, proffered them to us, murmuring, "The wine is served." As I sipped the liquor I glanced at the pretty waitress, who was sitting on her heels, holding the bottle in her hand ready to replenish our cups. When we had emptied them the waitress removed them, and quickly returned with some trays containing square, black lacquered boxes, bearing the signs of the house and a number Placing one before each of us, she re moved the tightly-fitting lids and revealed the contents, which were sections of nicely browned, broiled, split eels, skewered together, that gave out a most appetizing odor.

The girl smiled as she watched my looks, and replenishing my saucer with shoyu placed it near me, nutraturing, "I think you will find the uragi very pleasing to your taste." I took my

sel and ate. Ye gods! .It was de'icious! rich, tender, delicately flavored and boneless! I drew my box toward me, nodded approvingly at the attendant, and enjoyed the delectable food.

The smiling girl brought in box after box, the contents of each being nicer than the last. "How do you contrive to render the skins of the fish so tender?" I asked the girl, "I do not know," she answered, glancing timidly at the mats. "The cooks never permit us to learn their secrets. If you would like to visit the kitchen, they will no doubt explain everything

"Now for the bill," said my compan ion, refilling his pipe. "Altogether, you have given us a very tolerable meel." In a few moments she came back, carrying a small, scoop-like tray, in which was placed a slip of paper containing the reckoning. This she pushed along the mat toward him; then she bowed and remained with her face close to the floor, while he minutely scrutinized the document. Taking his purse from his sleeve, he dropped some paper money into the tray, and remarked in a low tone: "You may keep the change" (ten cents).

His munificence almost overpowered the waitress, who bowed repeatedly and gratefully murmured, "Your gencrosity resembles that of a foreigner. Any one can see that you have trav-After we had smoked awhile we rose, quitted the room, and, de scending the ladder-like stairway, the steps of which were polished as smooth as glass, slipped on our foot-coverings and entered the kitchen. On the hard earthen floor were rows of little charcoal furnaces, provided with iron rods that served as rests for the skewered

Maroki, whose only failing was a weakness for bowing and politely sucking in his breath between his speeches, led the way, and was exceed. ingly attentive. Pointing to a range of tubs containing line specimens of anguilla tennirestrii, be remarked These were eaught this morning; they were the most expensive fish in in the Nippon Bashi market. Are

they not worth looking at ?" "How do you contrive to so rom pletely extract their bones?" I demanded. "Our croks cannot accomplish the feat," Motioning a lightly clad servant to appreach him he said Some enstomers have just come in Prepare an ecl in the presence of these gentlemen."

The man, who evidently took great pride in his work, selected a vigorously squirming fish, struck it bead smartly on a wooden block placed upon the floor, and, kneeling by it grasped the creature's neck, inserted a knife in the left side of the vertebre and dexterously ran it down to the tail: then ranidly applied his instrument to the oth er side of the backbone, and repeated the process, leaving the eel split open. Holding up the head, to which was atand Dai-koku -gods of luck. Placing tached the vertebra and lateral bones inclosing the intestines, he bowed and edd, "There is not a splinter left in the

"That is so," proudly remarked the proprietor; "I only employ the most skillful men and cooks." The operatered with a box containing live char- tor washed down the block, chopped the flattened eel into three-inch lengths, and shouted to a cook who ad. vanced and removed it on a dish.

> The next process was a mysterious one, and was performed behind a screen, from whence the platter of eels was presently handed out to one of the broilers. My opinion is that the fish had simply been plunged into boiling water to make the skin tender. We advanced to a range and saw a cook skewering the pieces of eel on long bamboo splints. Then he placed them on the rods over the glowing coals, and when one side was browned, dexterously picked them up with a pair of iron chopsticks and turned them. After they were thoroughly cooked he seized the fish with the same instrument and plunged it into a vessel containing old shoyu, which was as thick as dark molasses. The steaming unagi were then drained, placedlin a lacquer box, and sent upstairs to the custom-

"We never prepage our eels until they are ordered," remarked the proprietor. No matter how busy we may be, I will not have the fish killed beforehand."

"What do you do with the bones?" I asked.

"We boil them down into a delicious jelly, such as that with which you are virtues."

Another Japanese fashion of cook When the cel is dead, or in other words, reasted alive, the skin, which, after the roasting, contains all the oil.

the points in the fish, broke off a mor- tender and dry. But it is birbarous cookery. -Edward Greey.

A Cannoncer's Ride.

Captain H. T. Owen, an ex-Confederate, writes: The most conspicuous act of reckless courage I ever saw displayed on any battle-field during our great civil war occurred at the second battle of Manassas, August 30, 1852. It was performed by a Federal artillerist in the presence of both armies, and was witnessed by at least a thousand men, many of whom are still living and can readily recall the incident when reminded of the circumstances. Just as Hood's men charged down the hitl near the Henry house upon the first Federal line, and it became evident that he would capture the battery stationed there, a Federal artifleryman determined to save one of the cannon, if possible, and to do so he had to take it up the ditch in front of the Confederates for half a mile. The ditch was four feet wide and as many deep, and ould not be crossed with the cannon. How he got his horses hitched, or

whether they had really ever been taken from the piece, I never have known, but the first I saw of him he was coming up our front in a sweeping gallop from the cloud of smoke, and Hood's men were firing at him. As soon as he escaped from that volley he came in front of our brigade and under range of our muskets on the left, and as he swept by a file fire was opened upon him. Our line was approaching the ditch rapidly at a double quick, and the line between us and the ditch was getting narrower each second, but the artifleryman seemed determined to save his gun from capture, and he flew along his course at a tremendous rate of speed. He had four large gray or white horses to the cannon, and they came up the valley in splendid style. The man sat erect and kept his team well in hand while his whip seemed to play upon the flanks of the leaders, and all four horses appeared to leap together in regular time. The ground was very dry, and a cloud of dust rolled out from under the horses? Teet and from the wheels of the cannon as they came thundering along.

Three regiments of our brigade had already fired at him as he rushed along their front, and as he approach ed the left of another I ran down the

rear rank shouting to the men Shoot at the horses! Let the man alone and shoot at the horses! You are firing too high."

At this I saw a noted marksman in ompany F drop on one knee and sight along the barrel of his musket and fire; but on came the man, and the gallop of his team was unbroken. Ramming in another cartridge the marksman was ready again in a minute, and just as the cannoncer swept across he front, within a hundred side up?" yards, he kneeled down, and taking deliberate aim at the foremost horse ored again; but on went the team unharmed as before. Thus he passed escaped around the head of the ditch yond. As far off as we could see him m was still going at a gallon; but when out of range on the hill be yond the ditch he turned in his saddle and, taking off his hat, waved it over his head several times, and some of the Confederates cheered him.

At least five hundred men fired at that Yankee gunner, and I have often wondered if he escaped death in the subsequent battles of the war, and lives to tell of the fearful gauntlet he run along the front of a whole brigade of Confederates firing at him.

An Unalterable Face.

There is said to be a man in Belle vue hospital, New York, with a face that never alters its expression in the matter with the nerves and muscles so that they do not work at all Not the faintest smile nor the suggestion of a frown ever varies the stolid monotony of his countenance. The features are regular, and rather handsome, there being no distortion, or any outward evidence of the affection other than the strange immobility. name is Henry Stube, but he is called "Masky," because his face is like a weeps jinseen. He has worn this mask after a neuralgic cold. He is being treated with electricity chiefly, and the physicians think he will recover. In the meantime he parts his lips with his served. Nothing is wasted in this es- hand for the introduction of food and tablishment. We think of the seven water, and when he sleeps his cyclids ire held snut by a slight bandage. Another Japanese fashion of cook ing the cel is to take it alive and put it, writhing, on a rel-hot gridien, or listens, the impassiveness of his face looks singular, indeed. There is some thing uncanny about it, and, after the idea has once got into your mind, you pleasing to your taste." I took my after the roasting, contains all the oil can hardly regard this face as any chopaticks in my right hard, inserted is stripped off, leaving the white flesh thing else than a mask.

SPOOPENDYKE.

He Buys a Printing Press and Trys to Run It. Weth Disastrons Results.

Specpendyke came home one night bringing a small bundle in his arms. "It's a printing press, on which I expert to do all my own printing here-

after," he said.

"Oh, but isn't that lovely" duttered Mrs. Spoopendyke, dropping the stork and rushing to her husband's side, "and can't we do the loveliest things with it: It is the kind that the Herald and Sun

and all those papers are printed with. "Oh, yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke," growled her husband, "you'vehit it exactly. This is the very kind. I got Mr. Bennett to kindly try it on, so as to get it the same size as the Herald is printed on.

"And will you print papers with yours like Mr. Bennett and the other editors?" continued Mrs. Spoopendyke

"Oh, but won't I, though?" yelled her husband. "It needed a dod gasted female idiot to think of that, you've strack the proper plan. Think you can print 50x60 show bills with a 4x4 press? Well, I tell ye that ye can't. Can ye get it into your measly head that this is a card press, and can only print a card three inches by four inches?"

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I suppose you can print visiting cards on

"Yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke, I can," said her husband, in a softer tone, and he grew in a much better humor as he proceeded to show his wife the press and exhibit his dexterit, in the use of the type and the press.

At last he got his worthy helpmeet's ame set up in type, and proceeded to put the chase on the press with a grand flourish. But in an evil hour he had forgotten to key it up, and at a touch the whole business went to pi, and at the next fell in a confused mass all over the carpet.

"Why, what makes it do that," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, laughing.

"What makes it do what, Mrs. 8.7" specied her husband as he hit his head on a corner of a table in a mal dive after the type. "What if'ye s'pose makes it do it? What makes anything asking idiotic question. I'd get a glass of beer and a three-inch paner cellar, and live out, as a processiting attorney."

By this time the worths, gentleman had got the name set up and securely fastened, and was printing with great gusto; but he had, unfortunately, set the types in wrong order, and the first eight perfumed visiting cards came out like the following:

ckyshicponp's arM

When Mrs. Spoopendyke saw it she sel up a little scream, "Oh, isn't that funny, though? What makes it wrong

"Funny!" howled her lusband, with horrid decision as he grasped the situation. "It's a perfect thunderbolt of fan. It's the most delicious humorous. along the whole front of our regis thing of the century. All you need is ment and then along on our right, and | an advertisement of liver pills on the cover, and a joke about a goat on the and across the field and up the hill be- first page, to be a comic almanae. With your appreciation of humor, all you need is a broad grin and \$ 5000 worth of stolen diamonds, to be the leading comedicane of the American boards. Can't you see the measly type's turned wrong? They have only got to be turned round the other way.

After half an hour of diligent labor the types were again in position, securely keyed up, and put on the press.

When the final arrangements were ompleted, Mr. Spoopenlyke turned round to wink at the baby and incautiously left his thumb over the edge of the press. As luck would have it, Mrs. Spoopendyke, in her anxiety to show her husband how well she understood and appreciated the press, brought the lever down and the press closed on slightest degree. Something is the that gentleman's thumb, making him jump four feet high, and utter an exclamation that would have made the second licutenant of a company of pirates blush. Dod gast the measly printing press," he shricked, as he smashed the base burner with it, and then he threw it in the alley. "Haven't ye got any sense scarcely? Why didn't go on with the entertainment? The measly thing only got as far as the hone. Why don't ye finish the mask, behind which he laughs and chapter?" and Mr. Spoopendyke danced up stairs, live at a time, with a of his for two years. He acquired it parting injunction to his wife to hire out for a slaughter-house,

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she picked up the baby, and put a pitcher of water where her husband would be sure to fall over it when he went down-stairs in the morning,"if we have so much trouble in printing one word, I wonder how Mr. Bennett gets along with a whole newspaper to print." Stanley Hauthy.

There are nifty-three eigarette factories in Havana, which collectively produce 18,000,000 cigarettes a day.

THE LAMILY DOCTOR.

To necessive hair from falling only bry first watting the head at night with salt and water. Mild sage tea is also

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend, in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion; a teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet twothirds full of water, and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or ce in two hours, as the severity of the case determines.

A new remedy for headache has been found by Dr. Haley, an Australian physician, who says that for some years past he has found minimum doses of iodide of potassium of great service in frontal headache; that is, a heavy, dull headache, situated over the brow, and accompanied by languor, chilliness and a feeling of general discomfort, with distaste for food, which sometimes approaches to nausea, can be completely moved by a two-grain dose dissolved in half a wineglass of water, and this quietly sipped, the whole quantity being taken in about ten minutes. In many cases, he adds, the effect of these small doses has been simply wonderful -as, for instance, a person who a quarter of an hour before was feeling most miserable, and refused all food, wishing only for quietness, would now take a good meal and resume his wonted cheerfulness. If this cure of Dr. Haley's is in reality a practical one, he will merit for the discovery the gratitude of suffering millions.

The Jew's-Harp.

The origin of the Jew's-harp is lost the long lapse of time, and bat hardly ever attracted sufficient notice as a musical instrument to be worth the inquiries of musical antiquaries do anything? If I had your talent for In Germany it is called "Moul Harmonica;" in Denmark, "Mund harpe;" in Sweden "Mungigat" in France "Guinbarde;" in Italy, "Tromba," and in the Highlands, "Tromp." Greeks of Smyrna call it, in imitation of its sound, "Biambo." In the Netherlands and Tyrol it has for a long time been the delight of the peasants. the laborers, and their families, and at present it seems to be in exceptional great favor in America, where an Englishman lys in Troy established a factory of these vibrating instruments. and so brisk has the business been that another factory has been started recently where the common-place Jew'sbarps are turned out in hundreds of

thousands. The first noted performance on this simple instrument is mentioned in the memoirs of Mme, de Genlis, in which is described the astonishing power on the Jew's-harp of a poor German soldier named Kock, in the service of Frederick the Great-

However, it was reserved for a German herdsman and laborer of the name of Eulenstein to acquire an almost European reputation as a player on the Jews-harp. After ten years' close application and study, he surmounted a host of difficulties, and attained a

perfect mastery over this intractable Mr. Eulenstein appeared with great est success at concerts, first in Paris, in January, 1826, and later on in London, in June, 1826, where he executed with egrace and expression the most charming Italian, French, and German airs to the great admiration of amateurs and professionals' alike." He used at the concerts to play duets with Mr-Stockhausen on the pedal harp, the latter accompanying him pianissimo, and touching the chords lightly, so that Mr. Eulenstein's part in the ducts could be perfectly heard,-Music and Drama.

Not So Green as He Looked.

A green-looking granger, travelling with a wagen, took in a number of boxs in an eastern town very neatly recently. He would allow a rope to be field around each wrist, and holding an aphystanders pulled the rope in opposite directions he could bite first one apple and then the other. He won every surprise of those who did not understand a very simple principle in dynamics. He was naturally stout, but the ing on his right of course assisted him

VERY ANCIEST.

Description of a Burled Ship.

In 1824 there was exhibited in Londen an ancient vessel which had been excellent. If these remedies do not alog up at Malham, a short distance effect a speedy cure, try this: Get a from the present navigable river of little bottle of brandy, and put in all the Rother, at the west end of the Isle the salt that it will absorb; wet the of Oxney, and about two miles from head with this two or three times a Rolverden and New Enden, the site of the ancient city of Anderida. The spot where this old vessel was found was an old branch of the Rother, Kent county, the channel of which was diverted by high winds in the reign of Edward I, and therefore it is thought

this vessel was buried at the time of that disaster. Others have supposed her to have one of the fleet abandoned by the Danes after their defeat by Alfred the tireat. The vessel was sixty-three feet eight Inches long and atteen feet broad, and

when discovered her upper part was buried ten feet, to which add nine feet, her hight from bottom to top, and you have an accumulation of nineteen feet of sand and must upon the river since she was stranded. She was singlemasted, round-sterned, flat-floored and without a keel. There were two cabins in her stern, the after one decked over, with a batchway for entrance; the other, adjoining it, was covered with a caboose, which fell in on being exposed and the sand taken from under There was also a short deck forward with an inclosure beneath it, but the midship part was entirely open. Her bulwarks and washboards manifested she had been a sea vessel. Her beams, which were much stronger than would be required for a vessel for in- Syshe cannot e. (It last-full summer.) land navigation, prove that our forefathers know how to apportion a due timbers being three times as deep as remarkably sound and hard, and in or converts, many parts quite black. She was calked with moss. The method of steering her was quite singular. She had rubber bands which yoked the rudder, and by an alternate motion of the ropes, which were fastened to the back of the rudder, it was made to revolve on the pinions as a center of mo-

tion, the breadth of the rudder being The rudder was broad, and house the yeard easier to steer. By this it would seem that in her time the tiller had not been invented. There was a cur'ous windless on the after-de-k. which showed they had not much idea of getting rid of friction, and at her forepart there had evidently been another fixed from side to sale. Her planks were very broad and of a close; hard texture, and thought, by some to be oak, by others chestnut. The wreck of a small boat was discovered near the stern of the vessel, but her more factors ings being in a very corrolled state, she could only be removed precement, between the edges of plank were layers

In the vessel were found a large flint and steel, which, though very much worn, still elicited spaces; part of the blade of a sword, with a hollowball or hilt of yellow metal attached to it; four vases; several bricks of a rolcook-room, was found a leathern inkbottle, euriously marked, but similar In shape to those still used by schoolboys; part of a brass cock; a sounding lead; several shoes and samids of curious shape; several bricks and fragments of tiles bound together with front a small glass bettle; a small whetstone several books, around board. eighteen incheslong and twelve broad with curious lines cut in it; and a cirentar wooden board, of oak, perferated with about twenty-eight holes, which was most probably a calendar by which the progress of the lunar mouth was tourked. Of mortal remains there were a man's skull, the hip-bonesi rile, and other parts of the skeleton of an aclult, part the skeleton of a child, particol the skeleton of a dog supposed to be a greybound, ports of two shalls, with the horns of sheep or goats, the breastbone of a goose, and several hones of larger animals Rear-Admirel George H. Preble.

Cute Work.

A detective employed by the United States express company to frace the robbery of a package at Comerstown, O, saw the mark of teeth upon the pasteboard box. "The man is a onearmed man," said be. "He held the bet with apparent case, much to the box in his teeth while he untied the string." He made the acquaintance of Charles Bassett, the one-armed manof the town, employed him as a detrick lay in the fact that the man pull- tective, traveled with him, talked about the difference in people's teeth, materially in pulling against the man got him to make an indentation of his on the left, and vice versa. It was own in wax, had a plaster cast made two against one every time; but the which fitted the marks of the teeth in mountaineer was always one of the the package and arrested Bassett. It tistic way in which they whistled a

dealousy.

The Chatham Becond

ADVERTISING

ey steed upon the wide vermits, and It has be led her side flow him him And take the first lover on, the vineshing arts. As a new order, and within determinant He placed a in the est hair socky strated n in my soul did a flerce longing him. And a new machines, swift, and keen, and

And then - On, blessed then! - I saw her take

And, with a prout but timidenmage, lif-Por joy buth tears. The white rose was my -Carl Il . Perry.

PUNGENT PARGRAPHS.

Should carsmen wear scall caps? To preserve electrics - Keep the small

Stare-way-The entrance around a church door after services

The Moss Pointers (Missa) place eggs instead of dimes in the contribution lox. They are entered in the

church books as lay offerings. This bit of conversation, which we find in an exchange, is both timely and expressive: "I think this ice-cream tasts a little cowy," said he. "Mine

tastes bully," said she. "How is it," asked the landfady. that you never complain of anything but the butter, Mr Jones?" Jones: "Well, that is a big enough contract for one man!"

And elittle moden named Plummer, I cil in live with a grocery demimer,

And the toffs he gave

A religious exchange tells a story of a cornet player employed by a Baptist strength to the stress upon timber, her church, who lost his position by play ing the well-known melody, "I'nll for broad. Her timbers and plank were the shore," at the haptism of a number

It is said that when one is drowning did, passes before him in a swift panerama; and that the had memories crowd the good into the background. One need not drawn in order to have the experience. Only become a candi-

Doing a heavy busines ... The stone yard. Doing a light business. The gas works. Doing a safe business. The

bank vaults. Doing a grave business The cometery company. Doing a medium business. The spiritualists. Doing a rattling business. The tin shop. Doing a fine lusiness - The judges. Doing a funay business-The humorists

Whistling. Capt. Burton tells us how the Arabs

dislike to hear a person whistle, called them "el sifr." Some maintain parified for forty days, while, accordng to the explanation of others, " itan touching a man's body causes him to produce what they consider an effensive sound. The natives of the Tonga islands, Polynesia, hold it to be wrong to whistle, as this act is thought to be disrespectful to God. In feeland the villagers have the same objection to whistling, and so far do they carry and yellow rodor; the corroded remains their superstitions dread of it that "ir ward, or aught that makes a whistling sound, he scares from him tise Holy Ghost," while other leclanders who consider themselves free from somerstitions, cautionsly gave the agrees: "Bo it not, for who knoweth what is in the air? In one districts of North Germany the villagers say that if one whistles in the evering it makes the angels weep. Speaking however, of laties in connection with whistling, it is a widespread superstition that it a at all times unlocky for them to whistle, as In according to one legend, originated in the circumstance that, while the nails, for our Lord's cross were being forged, a woman tood by however, one very seldom hears any of the fair sex includging in this perceation although there is no reason, as it has often been pointed out, why they should not whistle with as much facility as the opposite sex. One cause, her haps, of the absence of this custom among women may be, in a measure, due to the distortion to the features. which it occasions. Thus we know how Minerya cast away, with an inprecation, the pipe, which afterward proved so fatal to Marsyas, when she beheld in the water the distigurement of her face caused by her musical pertormance. There are numerous instances on record, nevertheless, of ladies whistling at public entertainments, and charming their audience with the graceful case with which they performed such airs as "The Blue Bells of Scotland" or "The Mocking Bird." Indeed, not many years ago, at a gran l provincial concert, two sisters excited much admiration by the clever and ar-

duct .- Gentleman's Magazine.