

## THE TEACHER AND THE PUPIL,



**SCENE I.**—Drawing Room. Young lady of exquisite ear, who has finished her musical education, is given the "Sonata Pathétique" of Beethoven to play, for the first time. She doubts her ability. Her teacher is confident she can do it justice. While playing the second movement she is so enraptured at the beautiful strains and harmonies drawn from the newly-tuned instrument that she turns her gaze upward. Her elder sister up-stairs, who is waiting to take her turn at the instrument, stamps impatiently with her foot on the floor. A little dust falls from the ceiling into young lady's eye. Becomes painful.

**SCENE II.**—The same. Teacher attempts to remove dust from young lady's eye. Sister up-stairs, not hearing the music, steals down on tip-toe, opens the door softly, and, with hand on knob of door, looks on for a moment, and then—insinuatingly calls out—"TAKE CARE; DON'T SPOIL THE PUPIL."



## A Correct Answer.

MANY years ago,—more than we care to admit, in spite of the tell-tale reflection in our mirror, there stood, in a large manufacturing town in England, an inn, hostelry, or tavern, (for it would answer to any of those names) ye kept "The Star," into the bar of which, one Saturday afternoon, a boy, belonging to the shoeblack brigade, lounged and called for 'arf a pint of beer. This was quickly provided and swallowed.

"How much?" asked the boy.

"Tuppence 'arpeny" was the reply, whereupon the boy put down two pennies on the counter and ran out. He was immediately followed and collared by the inn waiter.

"Wat's up now?" cried the boy in well feigned astonishment.

"That 'arf pin' was tuppence 'arpeny, my lad," said his captor.

"Well?" asked the boy.

"Well; you only paid me tuppence."

"Well?" again queried the boy quite unabashed.

"Well, you're an 'arpeny short!" was the indignant reply.

"Nay," said the boy promptly, "it's there that's the 'arpeny short."

## Anecdotes of Famous Greeks.

WHEN Alexander the Great asked Diogenes the Cynic what favor he could do him, his reply was: "Drop my name from your subscription list."

WHEN Pittacus was asked who was the most beautiful woman in the world, he replied: "The woman who can keep her mouth closed the longest."

WHEN Chilo was saluted as "Colonel" by one who wished to ingratiate himself, his telling rebuke was: "Sir, I have never resided south of Mason and Dixon's line."

WHEN Xenophon asked of Socrates how he accounted for Xantippe's nitric acid temper, he omitted for the once his well-known questioning method, and replied: "That woman thinks the spring house-cleaning season lasts all through the year."