



MUSICAL EGOTISM.

Herr Maestro (who has been indulging the company with two Masses, three Symphonies, a dozen Impromptus, and a few other little things of his own).—"VILL YOU NOT ZING ZOMHING, MISS ANHELICA?"

Miss Angetica (with diffidence, pulling off her gloves).—"H'M!—H'M!—I'M AFRAID I'M A LITTLE HOARSE TO-DAY; BUT IF—"

Herr Maestro (with alacrity).—"ACH, SOH! IN ZAT CASE I VILL NOT BRESS YOU. I HALF GOMBO!"

Miss Angetica ("Yes?").—"Needs to do so."