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A MODERN JAPHEU.

A LESSON—AN IMPOSTER THE TEXT.

Some weeks ago—it was on a bright Sabbath morning, while we were preparing for our Sunday School duties—a rather good looking “individual” entered our office, and with studied politeness, inquired if he was in the presence of Dr. M., the Worshipful Master of the Lodge at this place. Being answered in the affirmative, he repeated his name, *sotto voce* and before occupying the seat to which he was invited, signified a desire to close the door, which he at once proceeded to do. He appeared to be about twenty-five years old; five feet ten—slender; dark complexion, with very black eyes and hair, which latter he wore rather longer than we imagine St. Paul prescribed for the men of Corinth.

His dress was a sort of shabby-genteel black, rather newish, but oddly set off with a saddle-colored, greasy felt hat, with a narrow, turned-up brim. His articulation indicated the possession of a double row of incisors, between which a bit of hot potato had found lodgement.

But the most noteworthy and salient trait in the *personel* of the “individual,” was his left eye, which he could at will twirl in every conceivable direction, up or down, to the right or to the left, with a wonderfully peculiar gyratory power, back and forth, unlike anything we had seen or dreamed of. Even while looking straight at you with his right, he could fairly dance that “left” and flash it in lightning velocity and capers—could contract and dilate its pupil and verily change its hue—and all the while could keep it “skinned.” He began at once to recount in circumstantial detail his services, his hardships and hair-breadth escapes, while a soldier, good and true, battling for the “Lost Cause.”

Having had some experience ourselves in that line, we could not well conceal the rising interest we felt in his eventful story; this he evidently saw, and with increased animation continued his thrilling narrative, up to the surrender; ever and anon bedewing “his left” with lacrymals, in quantities apportioned to the occasion.