

“Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap.”

It would, be an almost endless, but neither an unamusing, nor an uninstrucive, task to collect all the absurdities which have been promulgated in laws and ordinances (confining the collection even to modern and civilized countries) by men who figure to themselves, in the pride of their hearts and the petty pomp of their “little brief authority,” that they are adequate to become legislators. Not a few might be gleaned from the works of those prolific authors (with due reverence be it spoken) Messrs. King, Lords and Commons, whose joint labours of late years far exceed those of all other learned bodies or individuals. What a task does the legislature impose on the good subjects of the realm in expecting that their understanding and memory shall keep pace with the enormous growth of the statute-book!

“For who can read so fast as they can write?”

L. L. M.

The length to which the celebration of St. Cecilia's day has given rise has prevented the continuation in this number, as was intended, of the Letters from Pulo Penang, which so many of my subscribers are solicitous for, and for which I beg to apologize.

M. Cristiani's musical school, three times a week, from 3 till 9 o'clock, terms, 20s. per month and half a guinea entrance.*

* ANECDOTE.—Lord North going to shew his youngest daughter the building in Pall mall in which the Society for ancient music held their meeting, was asked by the young lady, what the meaning was of the inscription over the door, *Ars Musica*. Why, my dear, that means—that means, dum-fiddle, to be sure.