

W HOLE No. 633

grooved block. They are then drawn through a plate to bring their edges together, when they are ready to be soldered. For the internal brass tubes silver solder is used. It is applied in a finely divided state along the seam together with a little liquid borax. The soldering is accomplished by moving the tube lengthwise in a trough formed of thin firebrick under a huge roaring blowpipe flame, which is directed into the trough. The flame is urged by blast from a bellows, and

is urged by blast from a bellows, and the tube becomes hotter and hotter until the particles of silver solder melt and look like little globules of mercury, an instant more and the melted solder runs into the seam, and the operation is complete. Gold soldering is quite similar, the only difference being that the gold is applied in a thin strip instead of a powder, the strip being drawn into the seam in the tube.

*After soldering, the tubes are cleaned and annealed.

The tubes are cut in different lengths for different purposes by a circular saw, having a gauge for regulating the lengths. The spiral slots are formed in the internal tubes of the "magic" pencil by a very ingenious and simple device, which consists simply of a tubular guide placed dis-

The single formed with the side of the saw corresponding to the pitch of the spiral to be cut. The tube being inserted in the guide and brought in contact with the edge of the saw has a short diagonal slit cut in it, and it is now pushed forward and at the same time allowed to turn, when a slit will be cut, having a true pitch from end to end.

The several operations in pen and pencil case making are carried for-

ward by workmen who have acquired skill by long practice, and who, under the guidance of an able superintendent make and assemble the parts rapidly. Each workman has a special piece, which he makes carefully and perfectly, so that when all the parts are brought together there is no difficulty. All of the pieces work together smoothly.

The tubes forming the outer case are drawn in plain corrugated dies, and are ornamented by chasing, engraving, and by other processes.

It would be futile to attempt to describe in detail the different operations in pen and pencil case making in an article of this character, as the great variety of ways in which they are made would require an entire volume to properly describe them.

While all of the goods manufactured by this house are justly entitled to the reputation they have earned, the gold pens are deserving of especial notice, as they are not only made with the greatest care and skill, but are also

greatest care and of the best materials, but, by the test of use, have proved a very superior article.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondence.)

THE REPORT OF THE BUREAU OF STATISTICS. IMPORTANT RAILROAD LEGISLATION.

The chief of the Bureau of Statistics has just completed a report on the internal commerce of the United

States which is now in the hands of the printer. The report embodies the results of an extensive investigation of commercial and transportation affairs in various states, and shows how rapidly the habits of the people are becoming conformed to the necessities of railroad transportation. The report is no revelation, it is simply a compilation of facts and changes which almost every one has seen on a smaller scale in his own neighborhood, many changes and developments set forth in these

in the report have resulted from the establishment of facilities for the direct shipment of merchandise over connecting roads and for direct traffic with foreign ports. The growth of manufacturing industries throughout the Middle, Western, and North-Western States has also tended to produce important changes in the course of our internal commerce. It is shown that 7-8 of the surplus products of the trans-Mississippi States now cross the Mississippi river on railroads between St. Louis and St. Paul and

ported east to markets in this country, or to Europe. The eastward shipment from St. Louis by rail now exceeds her southern shipments by the Mississippi river. New Orleans and St. Louis were once closely identified in trade and transportation, but they are now sharp competitors for the commerce of the intermediate states bordering on the great river.

The power of Congress to regulate inter-state commerce is not questioned and under this right Congre-

Reagan of Texas, proposes to have the Government establish some regulations over railroad traffic. Mr. Reagan's bill passed the House of the 45th Congress but was buried in the Senate committee. It was fought at every step by the railroad owners and officers, who are always opposed to any law, except such as they make

Christmas Reading.

Old Christmas.

Prepare the cheer, the festive cheer,
Old Christmas is drawing near.
His days are short, his nights are long.
Yet joy's the burden of his song:
With holly wreath his brow is bound,
With berries red his head is crowned;
And though his hair is white, his eyes
Twinkle with pleasure as he piles
The goblets filled with ruby wine,
Presses them the full, rich, southern vine:
He heeds not fog, nor frost within,
But laughs with many a cheerful shout.

Dear, hale old Grandad, in past time
We hailed thee with a merry rhyme;
The pretty books, the enticing toys,
The shrilly laugh of girls and boys:
The large plum-pudding, snow-clad cake,
Plump raisins in the fiery lake;
Snap-dragons, game of hide-and-seek;
With many a romp and childish trick;
Riddles, conundrums, riddle tales,
Of fairies, ships with silver sails;
Till weary, sleepy eyes attest
The night far spent, 'twas time for rest.

The blazing fire, the curtains drawn,
The rough wind howling off the lawn;
Grotesque, quaint shadows move and fall
Upon the crimson-capped wall:
Upon the crimson-capped wall,
My father filled the old arm-chair,
My mother's face knew not a care;
He was a boy on Christmas day,
And she looked like a child in May;
Blooming in maiden beauty then,
His hand, his wife, his children, all were one;
The boy then, is a father now,
The girl, a wife with anxious brow.

Yet thou, old friend, are just the same,
Thy face lies by the ruddy flame;
Thou'rt always old, yet ever young;
With kind words to thy silver tongue:
Whole generations rise and fall,
Yet none are born to hold thy pall;
When spring arrives, with staff in hand,
Thou journeyest to a far-off land,
Till Autumn's dying voice you hear,
Wailing the closing of the year.

Prepare the cheer, the festive cheer,
The old loved Season still repeats her
Reveries with thanks for blessings shed,
And think of many a roofless head;
Give of your substance, freely, kind,
The shorn lamb shivers in the wind;
Let pity claim your liberal hand,
To aid the helpless, outcast band;
If each one starving wretch would feed,
The act would cheer in sorrow's need;
Comfort the poor—and then you may
Welcome with joy Old Christmas Day.

Thomas John Ouseley.

CHRISTMAS ANTHEMS;
Or, The Little Organist's Christmas Eve.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

It was Christmas Eve. All the
brown roofs and blackened walks of
the great city were covered with a
soft robe of new-fallen snow; but
the clouds were gone, the sky was a
clear, dark blue, and the star in the
east shone as brightly as when so many
years ago, it led the way to the lowly
cradle of our blessed Saviour.

"Peace on earth! Good-will and
peace to men!" The words of the
grand old Christmas anthem had rung
in Lena Wartenburg's ears all day—
she had played it for the choir in St.
John's this evening, when they met to
rehearse for the Christmas service.

The hour for rehearsal was almost
here, but Lena sat upon a low stool,
resting her chin upon her hand, looking
listlessly out into the snow-covered
streets. It was not "peace" in poor
Lena's girlish heart. Nobody seemed
to have "good-will" for the lonely girl,
with her warm German heart, and her
willing hands.

Ten years ago, Lena remembered,
she had crossed the ocean with her
gentle mother, and the learned, vision-
ary scholar, her father, who was
made such a fine fortune in the new
world.

He had secured a Professor's chair
in a college, and his three children
lived well. Then the father sickened
and died, leaving them little to live on.
The gentle mother knew no more
than her baby Bettine, or her thirteen-
year-old Lena, how to manage even
that little. Over a year since, she
quietly passed from earth, and poor
Lena found there was nothing at all
left for her.

Nothing, that is, but energy and a
will to work. With these, she engaged
three little rooms to live in, and
went to them with her little sister Bet-
tine and the faithful old Barbara, who
had followed them from Germany, and
would not leave them now.

"No, no! Miss Lena!" said B-bar-
ba, when Lena proposed to her to seek
a better place. "You are my child-
ren, now. Who's to keep for you, and
who's to keep the child while you
go out to work, and leave me here
little enough I want, and I'll take no
wages. But I'll have some with you,
and we'll all stick together till we can
get back to the fatherland!"

Lena was only too glad not to part
with her old favourite. She tried hard
for work, but what can a poor girl do
in a whole city full of "professors"?
She could secure but a few pupils, and
through the kindness of Prof. Bar, the
choir-leader, a position as organist
in St. John's Church.

Her small salary paid her rent; her
few pupils supplied the necessities of
life, but, alas! the rent was only paid
until Christmas, and the highly
fashionable country girls, who were
wont to have a man-organist,
She expected every day to receive her
dismissal, and then what was to be done?

"Miss Lena," said old Barbara, "it
is time you were gone. Did you know
it?"
"Oh, Barby, no!" cries Lena,
springing up. "I forgot myself to be
leave."

She sighed, and old Barbara echoed
the sigh, for she knew where her
young mistress's thoughts had been.
Lena quickly let down all her long
fair hair, and began to braid it. Bar-
bara brought the suit of well-worn
cashmere, and the carefully brushed
cloak and little hat, while bright-eyed
Bettine leaned her elbows on the organ
bureau, and watched Lena.

"What pretty hair!" said she. "So
long and yellow; it looks like the hair
of the Christ-child!" the Christmas
tree, Oh, Lena, can't we have the
least little bit of a Christmas tree to-
morrow?"

"I'm afraid not, Bett, darling. Sister
won't have money to spare. But never
mind, you shall have one little
Christmas tree, anyhow. There's
nowhere must go. Barby, it is
now, I'll have to go up in a car, and
you can come for me at ten."
"Hurry! I better go with you now!"
asked old Barbara.

"No, stay with Bettine until she
goes to sleep. I shall not be afraid
in the car."

She need not have been, for there
was no one in the street car excepting
an old woman and a small boy. It
was not the hour for a rush of evening
travel.

At St. John's organist she left the car
and hurried across the snowy walk to
the church.

The vestibule and stairs were dimly
lighted, but up in the organ loft Lena
knew the lamps were brilliant. As
she opened the door, to ascend the lit-
tle crooked stairway, the sound of the
organ and the voices came down to her.
"Peace on earth! Good-will, good-
will to men!" came the full anthem,
swelling through the dim aisles to the
great church. Then a clear soprano
rang out, "Peace, peace on earth!"
And the deep-toned bass answered,
"Good-will, good-will to men!"
But Lena, with one foot on the stair,
shut her heart to the sweet words, and
listened rebelliously for the next tone
of the organ. Ah, that was Prof.
Bar himself. No one else had such a
tongue as that. How kind in him to
take her place!

When she left the choir, she would
see his pleasant face and kind brown
eyes more, never any more! N ever
hear the kind voice, either, always so
gentle when he spoke to her. What a
little fool she was! Prof. Bar would
be disappointed in an instant. "Be-
tine, peace on earth! To men good-
will and peace! Amen!"

As the sound floated down, Lena
ran hastily up, her cheeks flushed, her
breath slightly hurried.
Prof. Bar rose as she came up.
"A little late, Miss Wartenburg!"
said he, with that kind tone and those
gravely smiling brown eyes.

"Yes, please excuse me this time,"
said Lena, taking the stool and open-
ing her book at the second anthem.
She did not say she could not help it,
or make excuses as many a girl would,
and it pleased Prof. Bar.

We would have waited for you,"
said he, lingering an instant, "but
some of our singers are engaged for
an up-town concert, and we can only
have half a rehearsal to-night."
"That's how it goes," said Lena,
thoughtfully. "I can't wait here an hour,
and I don't want to come for me till ten."
She felt worried and sad, but she
kept her fingers under good control,
and played quite correctly, and with
her usual taste and expression.

It was only nine when the rehearsal
was over, and Lena had made up her
mind to go home as she came, in the
street-car.
But as she piled up her books to
close the organ, Prof. Bar stopped
her, saying—
"Remain a moment, please, Miss
Wartenburg. There is a little matter
of business to attend to."

Lena bowed obediently, and a sharp
pang smote her breast.
She knew what that meant—fashion
was to triumph at St. John's, and a
man-organist would be in place, to get
much higher wages for playing so bet-
ter than she did.

And little Bettine and Barbara—
What would they do! She had prom-
ised Bettine a Christmas present.
"Well, Bettine should have it!—
One happy half-hour, if they starved
afterwards! She had one handsome
ring left. In the morning she would
sell that, buy Bettine's present, and
what food she could, and trust heaven
for the rest. And oh, Lena! that was
the first thing thought of your un-
happy little heart had held this Christmas
Eve night.

Prof. Bar, having finished his talk
with the second bass, came to her
also, came to Lena, as the singers
passed out.
"Oh, me! never to see Prof. Bar any
more! How could she bear that, too!"
said Bettine, who was sitting by her
side, first thing. "I was afraid being
little behind time would make me
nervous, but I think your hand never
was so sure as this!"

"Thanks," said Lena, gently.
"Is it too early to wish you a merry
Christmas?" said the Professor.
"Not too early, but hardly useful."
"I don't like I shall have a very merry
one. I think you have had news for me?"
said Lena, bravely.

"Well, I hope some little change in
the choir will not be very bad, Miss
Wartenburg."
"It is bad for me, but I expected it.
They have decided to have a new or-
ganist, then?"

"Yes, not because you do not
give satisfaction, understand, Miss
Lena, for you certainly do. For my
part, I had much rather you were
dismissed. But you see, the High-Churchist
want a man, and a man they will have."
"I suppose I shall be expected to
play to-morrow?" said Lena, quietly,
though the Professor's eyes were
keenly observing her pale face.

"Certainly! You don't suppose I
would let you be dismissed so unceremo-
niously as that? The gentleman does
not come until New Year's Day. I
am instructed by the 'powers that
be' to pay you a little Christmas salary,
on account of not giving you longer
notice. Here it is!"

He put a small roll of bills into her
hand, and she made a mute motion of
thanks, and then he left her with a
few days, "thought she," and that is
better than I hoped for."

I thank you very much for all your
kindness, but since I have been in
the choir, Prof. Bar, said she, rising
and looking the organ, looking up
with a smile.
Prof. Bar gave a low, jolly little
laugh.

"Well, I'm glad to coax one smile
from you this evening. I had it in my
mind to offer you another situation,
but you looked so forbidding, I did
not dare."

"I didn't mean to look cross," says
Lena, trying to laugh, too; "but I
was a little nervous. I had been wor-
ried over losing my place, these hard times.
You know, I'm looking up at him with
a proud dignity, which forbade him to
ask me to leave my poverty. I have a
little sister to care for."

"Yes, yes, I understand," He paused,
and seemed to think a moment.
"Lena, wait a little, then speak to
him, kindly!"
"I have not the least idea where to
turn for a new situation. If you could
help me, Professor, without troubling
yourself too much, I would be most
deeply grateful."

Prof. Bar nodded, and gave her his
own warm, rare smile.
"Yes, yes! Well, I do know of a
situation, you might have, if you
would take it, but I'm not sure you
would."

"I'm sure I would gladly take it, if
it were a place, for work I must. Is
the salary very small?"

"Well, I suppose you would be al-
lowed to name that yourself," said the
Professor, with such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled.

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

"Please tell me what it is, and when
I would be expected to take it," said
Lena.

"You can take it to-morrow, if you
will; and it is to be the companion
and assistant of a certain Professor of
Music, with whom such a queer little
smile that Lena was puzzled."

