WHEN . MEAN TO MARRY.

ten daughters haste with eager feet, i mother « saily toil to share; a make the puddings which they eat, toil mend the stockings which they wear;

Then, madam—if I'm not too old— Rejouest to quit this lonely life. Fil brush my beaver, cease to scold, And look about me for a wife!

THE AUNT'S EARRINGS.

Dectective stories have always been my favorite form of literature. I have read many, and have gained from them a thorough contempt for probability and the police. The first thing you should do when a crime has been committed, as I often said to Uncle Poffkins, is to suspicion the most unlikely man as being the criminal. That was the course I adopted when Aunt Poffkins' earrings were stolen. It was in the morning when the theft was discovered. Aunt came for?" I demanded. "There's the down late and ran into the room thief. where Uncle Poffkins. Dora, and I were breakfasting. My nunt bore traces of strong agitation, and she had forgotten her can.

"My earrings," she cried. are gone-they are storen"

God bless my sou!" exclaimed Uncle Poffkins, dropping his teacup as if he had been shot, and leaping up with a yell of pain. He said the yell was attributable to the heat of

My aunt explained. The earrings a jewel-box on her dressing table. The box was never locked, and the housemaid had access to the room. The girl had only been in the bouse a week, and was known to have a How do you account for that? My aunt and cousin at once concluded she was the thief, and sent for a policeman, who searched her trunk and found nothing, of course I could have told them that.

Meanwhile I kept my eye on Uncle Poffkins. He was the one person who could have no motive whatever in stealing the earrings. He was the policeman between us with a hold very rich, most respectable and extremely slow and noisy in his movements: moreover, my aunt would have given him the earrings at any moment if he had asked for them. Evidently he was the last man to attract suspicion. Accordingly I watched Uncle Poffkins closely.

We passed a week of excitement. The police were running in and out. Dora cross-examined the housemaid incessantly. Aunt Poffkins went about weeping and reminding every one she met that the earnings were a present from Uncle Poffkins on the occasion of their engagement. My uncle himself affected to make light of the matter and went so far as to loudly and ostentatiously curse the earrings. He was wrong if he thought I could be put off the scent by that alone: I tracked him to the city, hung about all the morning, shadowed him when he went to lunch, when he returned, when he crossed over to the exchange. Unknown to him I was on his bus, inside if he rode on the top, and on the top when it rained and he stowed himself away inside. He never escaped me, except while he was in his office.

At last, after ten days' weary chas-

ing. I was rewarded. I need not say that the police had discovered nothing. The house was still topsy-turvy. and my aunt subject to intermittent hysterics. That wronged creature, the housemaid, did her work with a mop in one hand and in the other a handkerchief wet with innocent tears. But to return to Uncle Poffkins. The tenth day after the earrings had disappeared, as he was brushing his hat before leaving the house and tooking at my aunt's tear-bedewed visage, his conscience smote him and he so far forgot himself as to exclaim audibly: "I'm blamed if I can stand this any longer!" The folly of the man was incredible. I had him now. In an instant I was after him. He took a bus, I took a cab, and started for who told her consumptive son to the city. Now came the odd thing it happened I do not know, but when match that. Baby Bob had been the bus pulled up at the bank Uncle ailing, fretful, and wakeful for a few Poffkins was not to be seen. I ques- days, and it occurred to me that pertioned the conducter, but he had evi- haps, if his carriage was wheeled up dently been bribed, and told me very and down the path the sunshing and rudely that he had something better sweet summer air might be the best to do than answer my riddles. He anodynes for the poor little chap-drove on, and I wasleft for the first Sure enough when I looked out at the time at fauit.

very disconsolate state, when, about boy, coming in at the side gate, two hundred yards from our gate, I stopped to gossip with Kathleen. "A capied him ahead of me. Quickening fine baby you have there!" said he. my pace I stealthily approached him. | "And if you think that when he's He opened the gate and passed in: asieep, it's awake and laughing you noiselessly I followed. A little should see him" said she; and to my further on, sheltered by the shrub- horror she bent to give the baby a bery, he stopped, and after a brisk shake, crying joyfully, "Bobby, stealthy glance toward the house took dear! Wake up and laugh for the from his overcoat pocket a small mo- butcher, Bobby!"-Boston Commonrooco case. I stood on tiptoe just be- wealth. hind, and, with mingled horror and satisfaction as I looked over his shoulder. I saw the earrings! I was right! Uncle Poffkins sighed. "Shall I give 'em to her or not!" he said to himself. "It's waste, Still it will keep her quiet." I watched the keep her quiet." struggle between his good and evil angel. Clearly his good angel had triumphed so far as to bring the earrings within fifty yards of Aunt Poffking but now came the tug of war | place.

It was severe, and it ended in the victory of evil. Uncle Poffkins, shutting the case with a snap, exclaimed: "It's all blamed nonsense. I'll take

'em back to Abraham's to-morrow.' Abraham no doubt was the receiver, for my uncle went on, in a satisfied tone: 'He'll make no trouble about tak-

ing 'em." He was putting the case in his pecket when my feerings overcame Respect for one's elderly relatives is a praiseworthy feeling, but it must not be allowed to override Uncle Poffkins, crying:

"Surrender! You cannot escape

My uncle fell heavily on the gravel path. I feil heavily on top of him and pinioned his arms to the ground. misch:ef-are you drunk?"

"It is useless, sir," I began, "to affect ig I had reached this point when I was violently collared from behind.

lifted bodhy off my uncle's chest,

where I had been sitting, and was deposited on a grass plat, while a deep voice said in my ear: Now, then, young man, turn it You're a lively 'un, you are. Fust your aunt and now your uncle." The new comer was a policeman. From his pocket he produced a pair

of handcuits and put them on my unresisting wrists. Then I found my "What are you handcutting me

"Gammon!" said he, grinning. "Why, you fool, there's the prop-

erty," said 1. He looked and saw the carrings ly-

ing on the ground by I ncle Poffkins An expression of bewilderment overspread the officer's face as groping again in his pocket he brought forth a pair of earrings. Then gazing from the pair in his hand to the other pair the tea, which was trickling down his and, to my ears at least, mysterion the ground, he ejaculated softly,

were kept wrapped in cocton wool in found in your drawer, young man, wrapped in cotton wool. 'Ow do you account for that?"

"These on the ground." I retorted. were found in Mr. Poffkins' pecket.

He shook his head sadly. Then he suddenly brightened up. He had an idea. He produced another pair of handcuffs, clapped them on my uncle's hands and cried cheerfully: We can't be wrong now, can we'

March! So Uncle Poffkins and I marched, on each of our collars, and in this predicament we were presented to Aunt Poffkins, 1 to Dora, and to the housemaid.

The housemaid giggled consumedly, for which under the circumstances one could hardly blame her. Aunt Poffkins experienced a relapse, and Dora alone was equal to the situation. She made us sit down and gave us each a glass of sherry. Then the recrimination began. Uncle Poffkins declared his earrings were not the stolen pair. Distressed at my aunt's sorrow, he had gone to the jeweler's and bought her a similar in the Ladies' Home Journal. These pair. They cost 80 guineas. The are generally, but not always of hues that deserves to be thrown away, but struggle I had witnessed was between love and economy, not honesty and

I swore that the earrings found in clumsy muneuver. I never left him my bureau had not been placed there by me.

"And you are both quite right," said Dora "Uncle's earrings are not the stolen ones. Tom, do you remember having the toothache?"

It was clear to me in a moment. I had asked for cotton wool, had been directed to my aunt's jewel box, and from it I grabbed a large handful and carried it to my room. Then, on reflection, I had tried brandy instead of laudanum, and the cotton wool was thrust in the drawer out of the way. The earrings had been buried in the cotton wool.

"So you were the thief yourself." laughed Dora-

It was true. If only I had strictly followed what my reading had taught For, improbable as it was that I should think Uncle Poffkins guilty, it would have been still more improbable had I fixed the crime on myself. I lacked the full courage of my principles, and the result is Uncle Pottkins and I do not speak -Chi-

Entertaining the Butcher, Do you remember the Irishwoman "Cough for the lady, Jimmy?" One -Uncle Poffkins disappeared. How of my nursemaids gave me a varn to end of half an hour Baby Bob was It was evening before I saw Uncie rosily sound asleep; and my heart re-Pofikins. I was going home in a joiced. A little later the butcher's

Another engine fitted with liquid feul has been running on the Great Eastern Railway, England-one of a class of ten similar express enginesand, as compared with the other nine engines doing the same round of duty, is reported as doing efficient service.

THE man who is given to sober re-flection seldom gets into a tight

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

How to Destroy Insects - Sweet from Cornstalks Setting Fence Posts - Arsenic in Wall Paper Marketing Small Loads-Adulteration of Seeds.

Destructions of Insects.

In the spring, when the sun warms the earth, the insects appear regu- the coarser stalks higher duties. I flung myself on larly. There are hundreds of species, and their ways differ. Some can endure the lowest temperature, while others hide beyond the reach of old. It is in the winter when they are inactive and helpless, and as the halits of many are well known they "Tom." he exclaimed, "what the can be de-troyed with but little effort. A farmer alone can do something in the way of attempting to les-en the number of insects, but no doubt the discussion of this matte before the farmers' institutes would lead to united action and more satisfactory results.

It is a fact that the greatest protection to it sects is a very cold winter. old does not dest oy many kinds at all, while others go down in the earth below the reach of the frost. It is the warm winter, during which the earth alternately, thaws and freezes, which increases their liability to destruction. When the ground is warm it becomes damp after a rain, and should the ground suddenly freeze the result is fatal. To withstand cold, th n the insect must be protected against dampness. Instinct prompts it to guard against sudden changes of t mperature. Eggs that are glued to the limbs of trees are protected to insure hatching in the ring, and thousands of hiding places are utilized to protect those

that seek seclusion under shelter. While the farmer can accomplish much by examining and cleaning his trees and vines as far as he is able to heavier damage by plowing his fle ds ground should be turned up, and lessness, the first rain, followed by you much. free ing of the ground, putting an end to them, cocoons being softened by the moisture and broken by the frost. Fields that are overrun with cutworms can be r dden of them in this manner if the plowing is deep, and, while the work may not destroy all of them on heavy sod ground, yet it will greatly reduce them in numbers. As stated above, however, the best results o tained in in-ect extermination is when the community is determined to destroy them; but the individual farmer can accomplish much by seeking to protect his own farm and using the plow for that purpo-e whe ever an opportunity is a orded for so doing.-Philadelphia

Arsenic in Wall Paper.

It is generally known that arsenic enters into the coloring of many kinds live fifteen years, and to produce ferof cheap wall papers, and some of the better grades also, writes W. P. Pond riod of time. in which green predominates, and are very in urlous to health. The first symptoms of arsenical poisoning are headache pains in the eyes at the back of the pupil, itching, and generally nausea of the stomach, all of which are liable to be the result of living in a room with wall paper on the walls which is impregnated with arsenic. A simple but effectual test will immediately lo ate the presence of the mineral, and every housewife should have the necessary knowledge. Take a small piece of the suspected paper and lay it in a watch glass, or in a porcela n spoon, pour over it enough solution of the household am- pods. monia to cover it, let it stand a few minutes, and then drop in a piece of nitrate of silver (lunar or stick caustic.) and if a yellow precipitate forms as it dissolves there is arsenic present, and the paper should be rejected. If the n trate of silver dissolves without yellow appearing there is no arsenic, and no trouble need be apprehended.

Clover Hay Good Enough. Wa doubt whether there is much if any advantage in ensilaging the clover plant. Any one who has tried cutting gr en clover in a cutting box into fine pieces will understand that it requires an immense power. seems easier when the power is furnished by horses or by steam, but the strength to run the cutter wears on it very fast. Cutting cornstocks is easy work in comparison. Then after cutting the clover does not work in the silo as the corn does. It is too nitrogenous, and will turn black with excessive heating, however carefully it is covered up. The smell of rotting clover is péculiarly offensive. Even if comparatively sweet, clover ensilage loses more valuable nutriment than do s corn under like circustances. It is a mistake, therefore, to feed clover as ensilage. The clover is needed to balance the corn always exaggerate too much." ration, but it is all the better, especially in winter, to be fed dry, Good, well cured clover hay will be eaten readily in cold weather by stock after they have eaten all they will of corn ensilage. Part of the ration ought to be dry. In our view the clover should be that part -

The idea of making syrup or molasses from cornstalk uice is not at all modern. It was to obcord in a letter from Abigail Adams to her hus and, John Adams, dated Sept. 24, 1847, in which she says that there was not a town within 40 miles of where she wrote that the process of grinding cornstalks and boiling the piece was not in successful operation. By retining the syrup it made a very

good molasses. This was a time when american commerce was cut off by the British and New England He Gave His Country Liberty But Befarmers were dependent upon their own resources for sweets. It is postilling into rum. Mrs. Adams writes great Puritan. Inspired by religious that a very good syrup was made for this purpose by boiling the juice land of a tyrant and implanted a love him from ground cornstalks. The staks of freedom which has lasted until 1658. the old-ashloned idea being e idently that they made a better feed than

Marketing Small Loads.

The waste of time in marketing small loads of p oduce is enormous with many farme s. They often act as if their time had no app eciable value, hitching up a single horse and ers who have business in the city or village to put up some kind of a proing expenses. This may be a necessity occasionally, but the tencan afford to acquire. The time nearly all seasons of the year.

microscope, says Professor Blount of the Puritan's meeting houses Colorado. Hot water dissolves powder and dirt and washes off the Parliament but it was during the coloring matter. The sieve makes session of the long Parliament which the impurities, and the microscope discovers the shape, natural indentations, protuberan es and discolorations. To determine the vitality of the seed put 10 or 100 inside of three do so, as well as burning all refuse or tour sheets of blotting paper, and stubble, he can do the insects which wet and keep where it will be warm all the time, and in the dark. as soon as the ground will permit. In ten hours radish will germinate, If not prevented by the frost the cabbage in eighteen, wheat in last in 1641, civil war broke out. The twenty-six and corn in thirty-two royalists in Parliament vacated their many insects will thus be bro ght to hours. These rules are simple and seats and joined the King and, Oc the surface in a condition of help- will cost nothing. They may save tober 22, the first battle was fought

Resping Manure from Freezing. Manure in winter should be piled in heaps large enough to ferment. It will then always be warm in the middle, and if the manure be from grain-fed horses it will be sure to heat and fire-fang in the middle while frozen at the outside edges. The act of turning of the heap, putting the frozen part in the center. will stop this loss, but after two or three times turning the manure will be compact so that it will heat much more rapidly than at first. It must then be trodden down so as to prevent act ve fermentation, or better still be drawn and spread on land intended for hoed crops next season.

Farm Notes

THE queen bee has been known to tile eggs during the whole of that pe-

the worn out one: and it may not be in the last state, even if old; it all influence passed several acts of great depends on the care it has received.

FENCES are a necessary evil, to be dispensed with if possible, and to be made as inconspicuous as possible if you must have them. No dooryard was disposed to make some terms was ver inclosed with a paling fence without marring its beauty.

THE well-known pursiane, one the most persistent weeds that in- ful to a single living soul as it was fests farms, is said to produce more seeds than any other plant, one pod containing 3,000 seeds. while each plant will produce twenty or more that if the liberties of the English

FARMERS do not pay as much attention to their crops as they do to growing them. They are often at a oss to know to whom to ship their goods for sale. The farmer has the same opportunity to understand what to do with his produce as the merchant who buys and sells

In addition to the use of the Bor deaux mixture in the vineyard and potato fields it has been generally used in the fruit garden and propagating pit, as a fungicide. It has proved especially valuable in checking the ravages of the red rust of the blackberry and the leaf blight of the

Hoos may be ted on clover hav, and it is one of the best and most nutritious foods that can be provided them during the winter, making more pork and of better quality than when corn alone is fed. Cut the clover into short lengths, scald it, sprinkle with bran and give it as a

Wouldn't Reduce Them Further. ing to a member of his flock. During the conversation he asked Sandy how he liked his preaching. "O verra weel," said he, "only ye

.Well, the next time you hear me exaggerate," replied the minister. you whistle.

"All right," said Sandy. The next Sunday in the sermon foxes' tails were mentioned. "We all know," said the parson, "that foxes have very long talls.

Some people say they are forty feet

long.

Sandy whistled. "Others say twenty feet." Sandy whistled again. "I myself think about ten feet." Sandy whistled again. Then the parson raising himself on

fa e, called out: Sandy McDonald, I'll no tak anither in h off the bastes' tails gin ye whustle t.il the end of the world."

tip toe and looking Sandy full in the

OLIVER CROMWELL.

came a Great Tyrant.

It is safe to say that England has sible that a consideran's part of the produced few more interesting charmolas es in those days was for dis- acters than Oliver Cromwell, the zent he won great victories, rid Engwere stripped and gi en to the cattle, now and yet, inspired by a mad ambition could show himself as great a tyrant as any Stuart and finally gloomfly meets his end, his life endangered by plots and his name hated by his countrymen. It is 253 years since he passed away from this world but the impress he made on Engl.sh-speaking people, in some ways is still fresh and indelible

liver Cromwell was born at Huntlight wagon to draw to market what ing ion April ... 1 ... of, of a gentle sometimes little more than pays family which were the owners of contheir expenses while away from siderable property. In his toyhood, home. It is often common for farm- from the various anecdotes told of him, he seems to have been strong headed and bent on having his own duce to sell for the purpose of pay- way. In his stu tes he made poor progress and his teachers considere i him little better than a dunce and den y is to make the practice of go often flogg d frim severely. He was ing to market with a light load a sent to Cambridge to college and habit. It is one that few farmers afterward lived in London where he studi d law. His life in both places spent on the road is lost so far as was not different from that of other farm improvement goes. There is no young men of his class and it was farmer who cannot if he will find only after his marriage in 1620 that profitable employment on his farm at he adopted his extreme religious views. He experienced a complete change then: to persons from whom he had woo money at play he made To detect adulterations in seeds restitution and much of h s time was we must use the sieve, water and devoted to preaching and praying in

the separation of the true seed from began in 1640 that he became especially conspicuous. He was appointed on saveral important committees and gradually became known as one of the most uncompromising opponents of King Charles L and the royalists who were seeking to establish a despotism in England. The differences between the King and the Puritan party increa-ed and at at Edgeh II. The war went on through the year and the royalists were triumphant; it really seemed as if one more important victory might put an end to the Puritans, when Cromwell undertook the reform of the round head forces. He sought to inspire them with a seal degotten of religion. It was not be told them, an earthly power which they fought against but it was the great princi le of evil. They were fighting in behaif of Jehovah himself and were like the people of Israel warring against the enemies of the Lord. This teaching inspired the soldiers with courage and, in addition. Cromwell introduced the most perfect discipline into his forces. At once the t de began to turn; battle followed battle and in each the Puritan arms wer-victorious. Finally, at Naseby. June 14, 1645, the King's forces were completely overthrown and dissipated and Charles fled to Scotland

Emipent as Cromwell had been as Ir is not the old tool or machine a soldier from this time forward ne showed himself a statesman of no mean order. Parliament under his popular benefit and for once showed itself the champion of the people's rights. In 1647 the Scots gave up Charles to the English. Cromwell. with him and I t him easily regain his crown. But as Charles could not tell the truth to any one or be faithseen to be impossible to trust any promises or pleages made by him it finally became evident to Cromwell people were to be preserved Charles must be sacrificed. The army had been ever opposed to Charles and it is believed that Cromwell used his influence with the soldiers to still further pre'udice them against him. June 4, 1647. Charles was taken and imprisoned. The Parliament debated long over what to do with the King and whether it was not better, even now, to come to some terms with him. The army watched these delays with impatience and finally, I ecember 6, Col. Pr.de invaded the House of Commons and turned out all who would show the King any favor. In Jahuary Charles was brought to trial, condemned and beheaded on the 27th. ('rom well was at the bottom of this. His name stands third on Charles' death warrant and the execution was brought about through his influence.

Cromwell's next proceeding was to put down the remaining royalists in England and Ireland and defeat, at least for a time, the pretensions of Charles son to the throne which were upheld by the Scotch. These things he did in a series of great bat-One day a Scotch parson was talk- tles and by 1651 Cromwell was supreme. The weakess of this great. man now becomes apparent. content with being the actual ruler of England he would be King and to that end he now directed his every force. Violence and unconstitutional measures were employed: those only were allowed to sit in Parliament who were known to be in Cromwell's avor, while his opponents were driven out with ignominy. A despotism followed equal to anything attempted by Char e. I. Cromwell revied customs of the monarchy and adopted the state of a price; he had himself called Lord Protector and in every way sought to add to his personal ber pa. magnificence. Continual plots were and he could only avoid them by the constant employment of spies and other humil ating expedients.

If Cromwell showed himself weak in his personal ambitions, howe er, he made England feared and respected by every foreign nation.

Never before had she assumed ac proud an attitude before the world and never had she played a more conspicuous part in foreign politics. Whether consideration of these things would have 'saved Cromwell from his enemies' plots cannot be told. Fortunately, perhaps, for himself, death stopped in and delivered him f om his enemies September 3,

A New Artificial Stone.

A new artificial stone is being made

in Germany, which appears to be immeasurably superior to many kindred materials now in use. The sand employed, which is well dried and sere ned efore being used, contains from 2 to 3 per cent. of clay. It is placed with a certain proportion of ground lime into an i on drum with diagonal ledges in the inte for, which is then closed and slowly revolved by steam so as to secure a thorough incorporation of the materials with each other. The mixture is taken out and conveyed to an apparatus consisting of a frame of wought fron. having a flat ted, on which molds are built up. When the frame is tilled co ers are placed on the molds, everything is wedged up tightly and the frame and molds are can in rails into a cylinder. When the cylinder is closed wat r and steam are admitted. The water mu t cover the molds, and the steam is admitted at a pressure of 45 pounds or 30 pounds per square inch. The steam forces the water between the crevices of the molds, the water slakes the lime, causing it to expand in volume, and as the molds resist the outward expansion the lime is forced into the sand and cements it into hard stone. Cromwell bad se ved previously in The steam pressure is kept up for three days. The frame is then withdrawn, and twelve hours are allowed for cooling before the taking to pieces of the molds and the removal of the stone. Different tints can be given to the stone by miding a small percentage of colored earth with the time and sand in the cylinder. In some experiments made in England to ascertain the resiscance to thrusting stress of six winch cubes of this artificial sandstone, three of them, of buff color, crushed at an average of 196.6 tons per square foot, while the remaining three, which were gray, went at 177.6 tons per squre foot.

Queer Cats in a Church Spire.

The trio of felines which B. E. Wo dbrey, a carpenter of Brighton, found in the spire of the First Parish Church of Brighton recently, are of a species entirely unknown. About a year ago the property of the First Parish ws sold. Recent y Mr. Wood rey began to tear down the old spire of the church. He first tore off a heavy wire screen that enclosed the beifry. This ser ening has been n place for a rumber of years. When it was removed three most peculiar cats were seen to jump from rafter to rafter and ascend to the peak of the spire.

They were exceedingly wild, and their appearance is extremely peculiar. They are covered with a coat of long shaggy fur: their teeth are long and are almost like tusks. On the nose of each is a large tuft of hair resembling a tusk. They are very agile, and spring from rarter to rafter with the ease of a squirrel. It is not known how they got into the spire or how long they have been there, but they must have been confined in their arial abode for many

About a year ago a stra ge singing noise was heard coming from the spire at frequent intervals, and it was thought that it was caused by the swinging of the vane. It is now believed that it was caused by these animals. How they have managed to live is unaccountable, unless they catch the sparrows that abound in the spire. It is not known how their supply of water was obtained. Mr. Woodbrey will endeavor to capture them. - Boston Transcript.

The head of one of the government establishments gave orders that strict watch was to be kept over a plot of grass near his house, and that no one was to be permitted to pass over it. A poli eman, new to the force and

place, was put on guard. That same day the Governor's daughter, on her way to return some visits, and unaware of the order given, took a short cut across the plot

"Hi! there, get off that grass," immediately called out the policeman

The Governor's daughter in great indignation drew herself up and continued on her way. "Hi! do you hear me," shouted the

man, "will you get off that grass, or must I make vou?" "Fellow," said the lady, "do you

know to whom you are speaking? I am"-with dignity-"the Governor's daughter." Policeman (who suspects a trick:)

'I don't care who you are, whether the Governor's daughter or his greatgrandmother, but this I know, that my orders are that no one is to cross over this grass but the Governor's cow, so off you goes." Tableau!

Music for a Butcher.

A music teacher undertook to coach up the young and beautiful daughter of a wealthy butcher in the art of crotchets and quavers, and having in due course brought her to perfection in one or two easy show pieces, such as "Tannhauser" and 'Lohengrin," sent her home to

But the master of the marrowbone formed against him in consequence and the cleaver was far from satisfled. "I wanted yer to teach her somethin' appropriate," said he somethin' as she could play when we gives a party. Ain't there a composer named Choppin? Well, that's the bloke ter write a bit o' music for