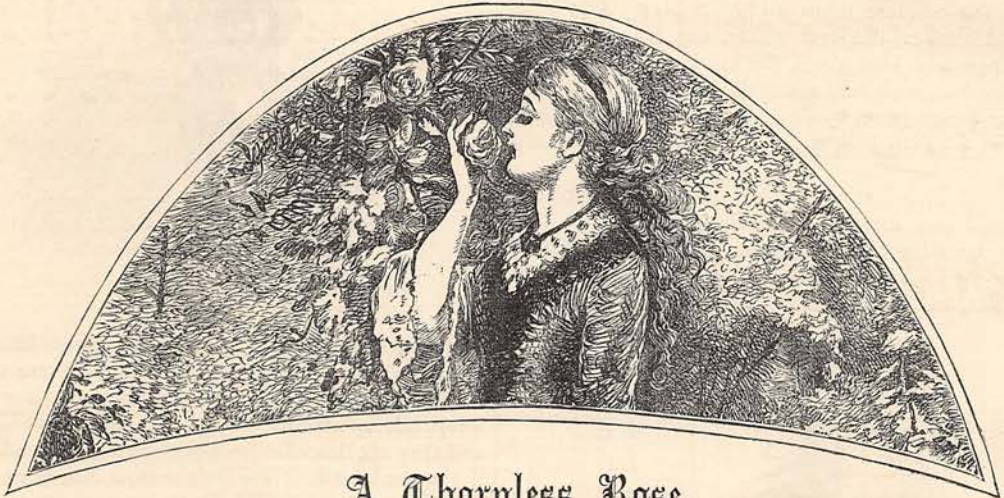


of ideal infant splendour and rank. Lady Jane Grey, however, in silver-grey cotton, and cotton-backed black velvet, may be made to look as demure as a Puritan Maiden, both of which I commend to the notice of those who contemplate taking part in a juvenile

calico ball, together with Mother Hubbard, in her pointed hat; or a Witch, not so very unlike, having cats and serpents cut out in black cotton, and stitched or pasted on to the scarlet cap. There are so many suitable characters, the only difficulty is which to select.



### A Thornless Rose.

Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.

Music by HUMPHREY J. STARK.

*Allegretto.*

PIANO. *f*

1. A maid-en, roam - - ing thro' a gar - den, Spied a rose-bud on a  
 2. "Pret - ty song - - ster, why this cau - tion? Ro - ses are for maidens  
 4. "Gen - tle youth," shecried, "be cau - tious; Hearts con - ceal full ma - ny

tree,..... "Ah! sweet flow'r," she said, "thy beau - ty Sure - ly was re - served for  
 born."..... "Yes, fair maid," the bird re - spond - ed, "When they grow with - out a  
 woes."..... "Yes, fair maid, but they are harm - less Wher true love in beau - ty

me!"  
thorn;  
grows;

But a bird one, hard  
But this one, you  
So he pierced that

by see, Piped a warn - - - ing cry,.....  
heart Har-bours two or three.....  
With sly Cu - - - pid's dart, .....

"No," he sang, "no, no, it can - not be!" "No," he sang, "it can - not be!" "No,"  
Stay, or grieve for fin - gers torn!"..... Stay, or grieve for fin - gers torn!" "Stay,  
Yes—and found a thorn-less rose!..... Yes—and found a thorn-less rose! Yes,  
Yes,

*f animato.*

no, no,..... no, no,..... No," he sang, "it can - not be!"  
stay, stay,..... stay, stay,..... Stay, or grieve for fin - gers  
yes, yes,..... yes, yes,..... Yes—and found a thorn-less rose!

*cres - - - cen - - - do. ff*

1st and 4th verses.

2nd verse.

8

torn!"

*p*

3. A youth, who heard this con-ver-sa-tion,

*ritard.* *p tempo.*

Thus ad-drest that maid-en fair— "I, too, seek a thorn-less blos-som

*p*

In this world of pain and care, In thy heart I know

*p*

Thorns can re-ver grow; Say, O may I

*agitato.*

*agitato.*

seek it there?..... Say,..... O may I seek it

*f Con forza.*

*p ritard.*

there? O may I seek it there?

*ritard.* *p* *tempo primo.* *cres.*

*f cres.* *cen - do.* *ff ritard.*

The musical score consists of three systems. The first system features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment, with dynamic markings like *p ritard.* and *tempo primo.* The third system concludes the piece with a *ff ritard.* marking and a repeat sign.

WANDERERS IN AFGHANISTAN.



WE are at Shikarpur, on the road to Afghanistan, in the valley of the Indus, in the Land of the Five Rivers. All the world is at peace, and we are seeking safe convoy to the city of Cabul, the capital of the Amir, Sher' Ali Khan Barakzi, away beyond the Sulimani Mountains. In these days of rapid

there are steamers on the Indus to Sukkur and beyond, and Shikarpur is twenty miles beyond Sukkur, where it is proposed to bridge the great river to Rooree, on the other side, with the rocky island of Bukkur as the resting-place in the middle of the current.

We are now in a thoroughly Eastern town, away from the life of the West. True, the "Sahib" is here, with his pith helmet and his puggaree, his lordly stride and his unmistakable air of master. The Sahib Collector is punishing the evil, and leaving the well alone, but above all gathering the dues of the great Maharanee and her Soubhadhar, the Viceroy in Calcutta. There is also the Sahib Captain, chaffering in the bazaar about some trifle which only a few years ago his predecessor of the army of Runjeet Singh would have taken with scant courtesy and no aches of conscience. But the "plunger" of Jacob's Horse good-naturedly wearies himself with cheaping a few rupees off the sword he is buying from the Lahore armourer, and meantime treads gingerly lest his spurs should scratch the rank crop of naked legs in their vicinity.

travelling, it is not very difficult to reach this Indian town. Bombay can be voyaged to most luxuriously, and from Bombay to Kurrachee is a brief journey. From Kurrachee to Kotree there is a railway. Thence