

UNCERTAINTIES.

Pink linen bonnet, Pink cotton gown, Roses printed on it, Hands burnt brown, Oh! little were all the piping birds, and the golden, And little sang she on the doorstep, with her apron full of peas.

PO' SANDY.

On the northeast corner of my vineyard in central North Carolina, and fronting on the Lambertson plank-road, there stood a small frame house, of the simplest construction. It was built of pine lumber, and contained but one room, to which one window gave light and one door admission.

of plantation life which she hears from the lips of the older colored people. Some of these stories are quaintly humorous; others wildly extravagant, revealing the Oriental cast of the negro's imagination; while others, poured freely into the sympathetic ear of a Northern-bred woman, disclose many a tragic incident of the darker side of slavery.

wanted ter 'cuse some er de yuther niggers er heppin Sandy off, but dey all fuded it ter de las; en eve'ybody knowed Tenie set too much by Sandy fer he'p 'im run away whar she could n' nebber see 'im no mo'.

two er three er de han's ter ter take Tenie back ter her marster's plantation. "Tenie 'peared to be out'n' her mine fer a long time, en her marster ha' ter lock her up in de smoke-house ter she got ober her spells. Mars Marrabo wuz monst'us mad, en hit would a made yo' flesh crawl fer ter hear him cuss, caze he say de spekulater wuz he got Tenie fum had fooled 'im by wukkin' a crazy 'ooman off on him. Wiles Tenie wuz lock up in de smoke-house, Mars Marrabo tuk 'n' haul de lumber fum de saw-mill, en put up his noo kitchen.

MUSIC, AT HOME AND ABROAD. Typographical errors have a great deal to answer for in this world, and they happen in the oldest established papers and also in the newest, though more frequently in the latter. Therefore, friend Harrison, please overlook what occurred in my paragraph last week and put the printer's devil and the editor, who didn't read the proof, into the unprinters' box at the next hot game of baseball you have and so obtain a unique revenge.

any four voices to beat the singing of the "Old Oaken Bucket," and "Nearer my God to Thee," as given Thursday night. The great facility with which the piano passages were done, the tone being perfect all show what thorough training each voice has had and what careful selection was made that the voices should sympathize.