RAISING THE WAIST LINE.

Wide Belts Are Worn Which Lend an Appearance of Roundness to It.

There is a slight tendency to raise the waist line a trifle, and it is noticeable more upon the gowns of evening than upon those that are intended for the day. Waists that were formerly drawn down in a very long and very low point are now finished so as to look almost round, and blouses that depended for their style upon the front curve are now cut off and worn with a wide high belt, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

The new evening belts are a little to blame for the shortening of the waist, for they are so very wide and so very effective. They are made of leather, of spanne, of silk and of ribbon, and they are wide and are fastened in the back with a buckle. That is one style. But there are others.

A debutante wore a wide white leather helt the other evening with a white taffeta dress. The belt was made of suede, very thin and very crushable. It was laid around the waist in many folds and the front was fastened with three white leather throngs and a white leather covered buckle.

An evening waist of light brown lace was caught at the belt by a crush girdle of panne silk, which was pulled down low in the front and drawn out broad. so that it made a very wide ornament for the waist. This was fastened invisibly with hooks and eyes, without a

Those who are slender enough can take this wide crush belt and clasp it round and round the waist with a great buckle, which comes in front. Tall and slender girls affect this style, and are the envy of their stout sisters, and so do women who are short but not too stout. The stout woman must be careful to keep ther waist line low, but the slender woman can revel in the new high waist line, which is a revival of the waist line of ten years ago.

#### HOW LANGUAGE IS FORMED

This Style of Work Would Undoubtedly Be Disapproved Of by Lexicographers.

They were enriching the English treasbry of figurative speech, relates the New

"Gee, I like your work. You seem to think you're all the eggs," said one.

"Oh, I don't know. I s'pose I carry just about as much pressure as you do." said "Is that so? Then turn around and let

me look at your steam gauge." "Oh, it ain't necessary. I don't s'pose

I'm no radiator, like you, am I?" ."I know what you are, Jimmy. You are a furnace, but you've got a bum

"Is that so? Well, I don't see no storm doors on your face""

"No? I guess that's becuz your windows is frosty. You want to get somebody to wipe you with a hot cloth." "Gee, your full o' come-backs, ain't

you? Where sall your medals? Got'em on the other vest?" "No. I can't wear 'em. I'm so hot I

ómelt dem. Feel o' me. I've got asbestos Junderclothes." "They tell me different."

"Yes? Well that's lumpy work. They tell me different! You must 'a' read that

ar on some wrapper" "Don't let that annoy you. No matter where I get 'em. I pass 'em back to you every once in a while."

"Oh. I don't know " "Oh, I guess yes. You know you ain't the north pole. You can be reached." "Yes? Well you ain't the only shirt in the laundry neither. You can be done up."

"Yes, easy-but not by the boy that drives the wagon."

"Huh!"

## STRENGTHENS MUSCLES.

Jolly and Helpful Exercise That May Be Indulged In at Home.

Here is a bit of work that will strengthen the muscles involved. The two onponents may be designated as number one and number two, writes H. Irving 'Hancock, in "Japanese Athletics" in St. Nicholas. Number one should stand in front of number two with his back to the latter, taking number two's right arm

over his shoulder and seizing number two's right wrist in the encircling grasp of his own right hand. Number two should make the same kind of clasp around number one's left wrist with his own left hand, holding the latter's wrist at the side. When this position has been taken, let number one sway slowly around to the left, number two maksing just enough resistance as will not altogether prevent the twisting of both After three exercises in this position,

the two boys should change places and then again twist in the same fashion to The left. A breathing spell should now follow. Then the original number one may again take position in front of his adversary, but with the other's left arm drawn over his shoulder with the handencircling clasp and with his adversary's right hand encircling his right wrist at the side. The twist should now be to the right, and should be firmly enough resisted by number two as almost to prevent the success of the twist. After this numbers one and two may again change position, but remember that which ever contestant is in front of the other should be allowed gradually to obtain the victory, though not without fair resistance on the part of number

Just Help Himself. He-If I tried to kins you, would you call for help?

She-Would you need it !- Smart Set.

#### TRUE ECONOMY IN DRESS.

Even Though the Purse Be Slender It Pays to Buy Good Dress Materials.

It is an acknowledged fact that among the people of moderate circumstances there is too much neglect in regard to personal appearance. It is a mistake to think that economy in dress means shabbiness, says the Prairie Farmer Home Magazine. All should strive to dress neatly, and one need not be so far behind the fashion as to attract the attention of others and perhaps cause unkind remarks to be made. The most economical people are those who make the best of adverse circumstances. Good taste in dress does not necessarily mean expensive clothes; but the dress should always harmonize with the age and circumstances of the wearer.

Even though the purse is a slender one, it pays to buy goods of a reasonably good quality. And by buying goods alike on both sides a smaller quantity is required. Or buy something which can be turned when desired to make over. Some dress materials are so entirely different on the right and wrong sides, both in color and weave, that when turned they would never be recognized as being the same dress. Summer dresses which are faded, but are otherwise still good; can be boiled in quite soapy water with a small amount of kerosene added, rinsed and bleached if necessary, and it will become perfectly white.

Then by adding lace or embroidery and making a few other changes the dress will pass for a new white one. Dresses, cloaks and jackets can be ripped apart, washed and colored with some of the reliable dyes and to all appearance and otherwise be good as new, and by taking a paper or magazine containing fashions you will readily become acquainted with the new and prevailing styles, and by buying a pattern occasionally, and they can now be had so reasonably, it will not be at all dificult to do the greater part of the drestmaking for the family; and that of .tself is quite an item of economy.

The making, when hired, usually costs as much as the material of ordinary dresses. And last, but not least, is the practice of taking care of one's clothes. People who are not rich cannot afford to be careless, for clothes that are not taken care of will not last near as long as those that are. The time spent in keeping garments in order and thus preventing shabbiness confers comfortable self-respect upon the wearer. This faculty should be cultivated by all, and especially by those in moderate circumstances.

#### ONE WAY TO GET A SEAT.

Man of Gall Gives a "True Gentleman" a Distinct Thrill of Deep Disgust.

He entered a crowded tram-car the he reached out his hand to a middleaged man and saluted:

"Good-morning, sir. How do you do this morning?" "Good-morning." was the stiff reply of

the other, relates London Tit-Bits. "Don't you remember me?" queried

the man hanging to a strap. "I can't say that I do." "That's funny. Six weeks ago last night I was on one of these tram-cars with my wife. You were also a passenger. The tram was crowded and you got up and gave her your seat. Don't

you remember?" "I don't charge my mind with such trifles," replied the man sitting down; and who didn't seem to like the atten-

tion attracted. "Yes, it was a trifle, but trifles show a man's character! Don't you remember my saying to you then and there that you were the only gentleman in the car besides myself?"

The man sitting down began to get red in the face and move about uneasily and the man standing up loudly contin-

"I said to my wife as we got off: 'Mary, the man who gave you his seat may not be rich or famous, but he is a gentleman, and if ever I see him again I shall express my gratitude."

"Yes, sir, you are a gentleman, and I don't care who hears me say so. Will you get off and have a glass of wine with

"Please drop the matter, will you?" asked the "true gentleman," as he grew more embarrassed and uneasy.

"Of course I will, if you wish. That's the way with true modesty. You probably didn't think you did an act of true heroism that night, but I know, and the world shall know, that you did. You could have sat there, and sat and sat, but you didn't do it. The minute you saw my wife you got up-so, and lifted your hat-so, and smiled-so, and insisted that she should take your seat. Did Caesar ever do a thing like that? Was Brutus a greater hero? One may search the records of the whole world, sir, and not find-"

The "true gentleman" couldn't stand any more. He rose up, hurried out, and dropped off, and the thankful man dropped into the seat thus vacated, and finished:

"-the records of the whole world, and not find another such act of unselfish heroism."

Good Spring Medicine. A distinguished physician upon being asked what was the best spring medicine replied that it was breathing. People have been exceptionally deprived of air during the past winter and as soon as the cold air becomes sufficiently tempered not to injure the lungs those organs should be built up again by daily breathing exercises. Breathing is sovereign remedy for our national disease of nervous depletion. Correct breathing brings into play all the internial organs and at the same time develops the heart, liver and kidneys.

#### THE MAID WAS NO FOOL

Gentlemanly Intruder with Thievish Intention Compliments the One Who Foiled Him.

Thieves, if the adage may be trusted, have a fine senes of humor. This is the story of one who was enough of the fine gentleman to recognize ability and admire it, even when its possessor had foiled his best laid plans for generous

loot. One afternoon a few days ago the mistress of one of the most beautiful of the new houses along Riverside drive went out in her carriage, with the information that she should not return for several hours at least. About four o'clock the bell rang, and the maid went to the door. Onening it, she found, smiling in a polite and friendly manner, a tall, distinguished looking and well dressed man. who requested the privilege of seeing Mrs. Blank for a moment on business of importance.

"Mrs. Blank has gone out and left no word as to when she will come back,"

said the maid. "Has she been gone long?" inquired the polished stranger.

"About two hours," said the maid. "Unfortunate," murmured the stranger, in a vexed voice. "It is so important. May I come in and wait for a short time? She may return."

The maid led the way into the reception hall and bade the elegant stranger. be seated. He settled himself comfortably, and looked around with critical intentness. Bric-a-brac, objects of art, rare bronzes ornamented the tables and the mantels. The maid sat at a respectful distance, with her profile severely outlined by a window. Fifteen minutes passed. The stranger stirred uneasily in his deep chair. He spoke:

"I beg pardon, but I think it will hard-🗽 be possible for me to wait longer. I shall therefore leave a message for your mistress. Would you mind providing me with paper and pencil?"

The maid bowed respectfully and touched an electric button. The polite stranger watched her with interest. Another maid appeared.

"Annette, this gentleman desires to leave a note for madam. Will you please get paper and pencil from the study?"

She returned to her polite attitude near the window. Her profile was remarkably well defined. The pencil and paper were brought and handed to the polite stranger. He did not begin writing at once. He paused, as if in thought. Then he looked long and keenly at the silhoutte of the maid against the window, and wrote br fly. The note was inclosed in the envelope and sealed. He rose to his feet, and with a profound bow handed it to the respectful and attentive maid.

"Kindly give this to your mistress. No, it will not be necessary to leave my card. She will understand perfectly." He bowed and was gone. The maid

watched him until his smooth silk hat disappeared from view. A few minutes later her mistress returned, and the maid handed her the

note. "A gentleman left it, madam, asking that I should give it to you immediately you returned." Her mistress handled it curiously, ob-

served the address with some doubt, and opened the envelope. She read carefully twice and then looked inquiringly at the maid. "What does this mean, Mary?" she asked. "Here, read it." Mary took the note and read it. She

smiled slightly as she handed it back. "He means, madam, that he did not enjoy his stay, I think." The note read:

"Mrs. Blank. - Dear Malam: A complete stranger takes the liberty of informing you of what you are probably already ware, and with great pleasure attests to the valuable fact that your maid is no fool.

"A FRIEND OF RAFFLES."

# GARB OF BRITISH TROOPS.

It Is Reported That Officers Are Very Much Dissatisfied with Their Uniforms.

But, for some inscrutable reason, our soldiers appear to think their uniform is a badge of shame, or, at least, of servitude, says the London Truth. Any self-respecting officer, so far as I can see, would rather die at the head of a forlorn hope than go to a theater or restaurant or a private ball full of regimentals. A noncommissioned officer who sees a brother warrior privileged to walk down the street in plain clothes turns sick with envy. No soldier of any rank seems to consider that uniform can enhance his attractions to the female eye, and the only way in which I have ever heard of its being used for this purpose is by the humble. impecunious private, who charges a female admirer so much an hour-two pence, I believe, the usual fee-for

walking out in company with him. What makes this the more strange is that it is entirely peculiar to the British army. In every foreign country soldiers—and officers most of all—seem to be extremely proud of themselves therein. The effect of smart military uniforms in brightening up a crowd. whether out of doors or at any evening. assemblage, is undeniable. As a mere matter of aesthetics most people will agree that it would be a decided improvement if uniforms were worn in England as they are on the continent. And from the merely professional point of view I cannot help thinking that it would be of advantage to the army if soldiers of all ranks were expected to take more pride in the king's livery, and not encouraged so much as they now are to consider it a privilege to

appear as civilians. Pneumonia Kills Thousands. During the months from November to. April one-fifth of all deaths in the large cities of the United States are from

#### **REGARDING MEN AND WOMEN**

According to a Woman Writer Men Are Loyal and "Easy to Get Along With."

Various apt, incisive comments made by Gail Hamilton almost half a century ago on "Men and Women" are in most respects equally full of force to-day, with all the vaunted progress woman has made, says the New York Tribune.

"Men are strong; they do things, and don't mind it," admits this vigorous woman writer. "They can open doors in the dampest weather. .They can unstrap trunks without breaking a blood vessel, turn keys in a moment which women have lost their tempers and lamed their fingers over for half an hour; look down precipices and not be dizzy. . . You may strike them with all your might on the chest, and it doesn't hurt them in the least (I mean if you are a woman.) They never grow nervous and cry. They go upstairs three at a time. They put one hand on a four-rail fence and leap it without touching. In short, they de everything easily which women try to do and can-

"Moreover," continues this commentator, "men are so 'easy to get along with.' They are conveniently blind and benevolent. Women criticise you, not unjustly, perhaps, but relentlessly. They judge you in detail, men only in the whole. If your dress is neat, wellfitting and well toned, men will not notice it, except a few man-milliners and a few others who ought to be. If you will only sit still, hold up your head and speak when you are spoken to, you can be very comfortable. I do not mean that men cannot and do not appreciate female brilliancy, but if your are a good listener and in the right receptive mood you can spend an hour very pleasantly without it.

"But a woman finds out in the first three minutes that the fringe on your dress is not a match. In four she has discovered that the silk of your sleeves is frayed at the edge. In five that the binding of the heel of your boot is worn out. By the sixth she has satisfactorily ascertained what she suspected the first moment she 'set eyes on you.' that you trimmed your bonnet yourself. The seventh assures her that your collar is only "imitation;" and when you part, at the end of ten minutes, she has calculated with tolerable accuracy the cost of your dress, has leveled her mental glasses at all your innocent little subterfuges and knows to a dead certainty your past history, present circumstances and future prospects. Weil. what harm if she does? None in particular. It is only being stretched on the rack a little while. You have no reason to be ashamed. Your boots are only beginning to be shabby, and we all know the transitory nature of galloon. Your fringe is too dark, but you ransacked the city and did your best, 'angels could do no more.' You trimmed your bonnet yourself and saved two dollars which was just what you intended to do. Your lace is not real, according to the cant of the shopkeepers, but it is real-real cotton, real linen, real silk, or whatever the material may be, and you never pretended it was Honiton or point. "But if men, in their strength and

courage and independence, are enviable,

men in their gentleness are irresistible.

concluded the writer. "You expect gentleness in women. It is their attribute and characteristic. You do not admire its presence so much as you deplore or condemn its absence. But maniy tenderness has a peculiar charm and you meet it everywhere-in the house and by the wayside in city and country, under broadcloth and homespun: You may travel from one end of the country to the other, and meet not only civility, but the most cordial and considerate kindness. You may be as ugly as it is possible for virtue to be, and tired and travel-stained and stupid, and your neighbor of a day will show you all the little attentions you could claim from a father or brother or husband. . . . Nomen would better improve the rights they have before going mad after others they know not of. If men will be so good as to do the law making, and stock jobbing, and bribing, and quarreling and stump speaking, I shall be greatly obliged to them. . . . Am I enthusiastic over this involuntary outgushing of the stream of kindness which flows so continually from men to usward? I have a right to be. A nation of men loyal, not to grace, beauty, magnificence, but to womanhood, to the highest impulses of human nature, to the love element of the universe, is a thing te be enthusiastic about."

The Picture Hat. "I witnessed an amusing incident at one of the local theaters the other evening." remarked the theater-goer. 'A woman, wearing a large picture hat, was seated directly in front of an elderly man, who was straining his neck in an endeavor to see what was happening on the stage, and, of course, it was only possible for him to see but

one-third of the performance. 'The second act had begun, and I could plainly see that his anger was increasing. At last, when he could stand it no longer, he lightly tapped the woman on the shoulder, and, in as gentle tone as he possibly could muster, said:

"'Madam, pardon me, but I paid two dollars for this seat, and your hat-' " "My hat cost \$25, sir-r-r!" came the haughty reply.

"The conversation was at an end." ---Philadelphia Press

A Busy Family. "Whar's Bill?" "Huntin' rabbita."

"An' Dick!"

"An' the old man?" pneumonia, while but one-ninth are matches!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"Haulin' firewood to cook 'em." ""Tradin' a bale o' cotton fer a box

#### MARK HANNA'S COURTSHIP

How, When a Young Grocer, He Wooed and Won the Daughter of Daniel Rhodes.

Nearly 38 years ago Mark Hanns was just starting on his business ca reer as a grocer in Cleveland. He was poor, plodding, and to the casua. observer a very every-day sort of young man, says the Pittsburg Dispatch Daniel Rhodes was one of the rich coal owners of the state. He had one daughter, Gussle, the very idol of his soul. Around this lovely girl the brusque old father had wreathed all the sentiment, all the hopes of his future existence. Everything was to be done for Gussie. Mrs. Rhodes, her fond mother, was a joint idolator at the daughter's shrine, and the doting parents had dreams of a rich, influential sultor, a splendid marriage and a brilliant social career for Gussie, when, as usual, the unexpected happened. Gussie Rhodes met and loved the obscure, poor young man, Mark Hanna. Mr. Rhodes was astounded when the daring young grocer called upon him and asked for the hand of his daughter. He refused absolutely to grant the young suitor even time enough to beg. He said "no" curtly and sharply, and when he saw his daughter he tried to scold her, but instead he took her in his honest arms and begged her not to think of "this unknown man, Hanna." He said he never, never could consent to such a choice for his child.

Gussie Rhodes told her father, with many a reassuring embrace, that she would never marry without his consent, and she added: "But, papa dear, I shall never marry any man but Mark

Hanna." Then she promised her father not to see her lover or write to him for a year at least. She kept her promise, and in the course of a few weeks, although she never audibly murmured, and was sweetly gentle and loving to all about her, she grew pale and wan. She neither ate no slept. The old father was at his wit's end. Some one proposed a foreign tour for that change of scene which is supposed to work wonders in heart affections, and, presto at a few hours' notice, father, mother and daughter were on board

an Atlantic liner. For nearly a year the "change of scene" prescription was faithfully pursued and the patient, always cheerfully submissive, gentle and charming, obviously grew frailer day by day Almost in despair the old man brought his child home again and one morning he gathered the courage to ask her if she till cared for Mark Hamna. "Why, father," she replied, "I sha!!

you know, a year ago." Poor old "Uncle Dan" Rhodes! That was a bitter day for him, but he was equal to the occasion. Sending for the obscure young man, he said to him:

always love Mark; I told you that.

"Mr. Hanna, Gussie loves you, that is my only reason for accepting you as her future husband. You are poor. I'll fix it so Gussle can live as she has been accustomed to and I suppose I must see you marry her"

Now the coming young man cast ever Bo slight a shadow of his future great- ness on the opportunity of the present. "Mr. Rhodes" said he, "I most gratefully accept the gift of your daughter's love. To marry her is for this world to become a paradise for me, but I cannot make her my wife unless she will be content to live as my means will enable us. I can neither accept aid nor permit my wife to accept it from any one."

So Mark Hanna and Gussie Rhodes were married, and the bride went from her father's big house to live in a tiny little cottage, where with one maid of all work, she was as happy as a queen for some years.

# LINE OF CASTE IN ENGLAND

The American in That Country Soon Becomes Conscious of Its Restrictions.

What is it, at bottom, that makes the English atmosphere so difficult for an American to breathe in freely? It is, I believe, that he feels himself in a country where the dignity of life is lower than in his own; a country where a man born in ordinary circlimstances expects, and is expected, to die in ordinary circumstances; where the scope of his efforts is traced beforehand by the accident of position; where he is handicapped in all cases and crushed in most by the superincumbent weight of caste, convention. "good form" and the deadening artificialities of an old-society, comments a writer in the North American Review. That unconquerable buoyancy which infects the American air like a sting and challenge, and braces every American with the inspiration that he has a chance in life: that there are open opportunities, unreserved possibilities, no battering at locked doors, no floundering in blank alleys; that here, in short, it is the man himself who makes his career—is something which the English have so utterly lost as to be incapable of realizing it.

## For Purifying Air.

Pure breathing air can now be maintained in a small closed space by the use of machinery. The device consists of a distributor, which, by the action of clockwork, drops sodium peroxide into water at regular intervals, a cubical steel box and a ventilating fan. The sodium peroxide is decomposed by the water with liberation of oxygen, absorption of carbon dioxide and destruction of the other toxic products of respiration. A refrigerator is also supplied to counteract the heating effects of the chemical reactions. The complete apparatus weighs about 26 pounds.-Detroit News-Tribune.

#### AN UNDESIRABLE CANINE.

Fritz Had Been Too Busy Among the Chickens to Be Much of an Acquisition:

Hanley was a newcomer at Ossining. He had never heard of Fritz. So when his cabby, after duly depositing him on the platform at the station, said: 'Would you like to have a dog, Mr Hanley?" he answered: "Sure," without asking what kind of dog Fritz was or other questions in regard to his general character or make-up; for it had always been against his principles to look a gift of any sort in the mouth, relates the New York Sun.

The cabby whistled softly, and Fritz came from under the cab, wagged himself and looked his new owner blandly in

He was a likely looking dog, a cross, as well as Hanley could make out, between a water spaniel and a Spitz, with no tail to speak of, a mild eye and a beavy jaw. Hanley gave the cabby one dollar ex-

tra, called a boy, handed him a half doilar, with instructions to take Fritz to his new home and tell his man Friday to look after him, and took the next train for New York. Fritz and the episode then entirely

slipped his memory until he boarded the smoking car some time in the evening. bound for Ossining and home. His friend Jones, the lawyer, came along and sat down beside him. "I hear," he began, "that you've got a

new dog." "Yes," smiled Hanley.

"Fritz is his name, I believe," went on Jones, puffing away at his eigar. -"Yes." assented Hanley "Fritz. My cabby gave him to me this morning just as I was about to start for New York." "I'm" said Jones.

He smoked awhile. Then he put a question: "Do you know anything of the dog laws of Ossining?" was the question be

"No," answered Hanley, "Why?" "Nothing," replied Jones, "only this, For every chicken caught and killed by a log his owner must pay 50 cents in each." "Well," demanded Hanley, as Jones 🥕 continued calmly to smoke. "What of

"Nothing," said Jones again, "only this. They've been trying for a solid year to locate an owner for that dog, Fritz. There's \$125 against him for chicken killing. If you own him for 24. hours you pay the \$125-what s the mat-

But he talked to flying coattails. The train had stopped at a little station; Hanley had sped out and off and was busily engaged presently in sending this telegram to his man Friday:

"Chase that dog Fritz off the place

the minute this reaches you. Will explain later." WAR AND SILK INDUSTRY.

The Supply of Raw Material, Which Comes from China and Japan,

Is Uncertain. A peculiar situation estate in the local sick industry at pre int Just as the . new crop of .k began to appear in large quantities, and operatives were anticipating a busy season, the outbreak of the war between Russia and Japan makes the question of silk supply very uncertain, says the Springheld (Mass.) Union. Roughly speaking, one-third of the raw s. E used here comes from Japan and two-thirds from China As long as hostilities prevail in that quarter the silk traffic will be involved in uncertainty. There are several reasons for this. In the first place, the production of silk by the Japanese will soon be checked by the war diverting men from the industry. Then, again, sllk shipments are liable to be cut off by blockades, and this applies to China as much as to

Japan. Almost the entire supply of silk comes from these two countries. The amount of Italian silk used has grown less year by year. There was a time when the mills went to Italy for a good deal of their silk, and thought they could not get the best grades anywhere else. The quality of silk produced in the east has steadily improved, especially in China. and much of the Chinese product is now regarded as not a whit inferior to that which comes out of the Mediterranean, while the low wages paid in the orient give the eastern culturists an advantage. Silk is no longer produced in this country, save for exhibition purposes.

Much of the Chinese silk is of stronger fiber than that from Japan, and hence Vis preferred in the manufacture of spool silk. In the weaving of silk fabrice, Chinese stik is commonly used for the warp for the same reason, and Japanese for the filling. For knit goods a good deal of Japanese silk is used.

Just why Chinese silk should be . stronger than Japanese is not plain, even to those who handle silk. The explanation may be in the climate or the food conditions of the silk-worms, or it may be in superior patience or ingenuity of the Chinese in this particular.

The eastern silk is shipped overland from the Pacific, and the first big invoice of the new crop was received recently. Other large consignments are now on their way across the continent.

When the Ink Flies. When Speaker Cannon takes his pen in hand to sign a few bills everybody moves away from his immediate vicinity, so as to be beyond reach of the ink shower he is sure to distribute. In five minutes the marble rostrum at which he sits looks like the back of a coach dog. Cannon is always much afraid of blotting the document awaiting his signature, so he shakes the pen vigorously before putting it to work. On days when the speaker has much of this work to do Asher Hinds, the parliamentary clerk, who sits besides him, wears what he calls his "signing crousers," which garments are about as much soiled as they can be

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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