### THE PROPER MANNER.

A REASON WHY AMERICAN WOMEN DISLIKE DOMESTIC SERVICE.

A Sense of Humiliation That Is Entirely Unnecessary-For Every Official Position There Is an Official Manner.

In the very interesting letter written to The New York Nation there is one reason given "why American women do not like domestic service," on which I should like to make a remark. No. 7 of the answers to this question, obtained from the members of the Philadelphia Workingwomen's guild, is as follows: "I know an educated woman—a lady—who tried it as a sort of upper housemaid. The work was easy and the pay good, and she never had a harsh word, but they just seemed unconscious of her existence. She said the gentlemen of the house, father and son, would come in and stand before her to have her take their umbrellas or help them off with their eoats, sometimes without speaking to her or even looking at her. There was something so humiliating about it that she couldn't stand it, but went back to slop shop sewing."

It seems to me that this sense of humiliation was entirely unnecessary—that it came from a misunderstanding of the

miliation was entirely unnecessary—that it came from a misunderstanding of the case; and that this misunderstanding is but's eriously hamper them in the effort to make, as men do, their own place in the world. It does not matter how they are trying to make it—whether as, shop girls, librarians, domestic servants, doctors or dressmakers; the mistake is consulty fatal. librarians, domestic servants, doctors or dressmakers; the mistake is equally fatal in every kind of work, and may be noticed just as often in one as in another. It is simply this: The failure to recognize that for every official position there is an official manner. That is the very first thing a man learns when he enters on any profession whatsoever; it is that which preserves his dignity and independence, enables him to become proficient in his business and clears the ground for that true friendship between him and his employer, which is founded on mutual respect and gratitude. Take away this official manner and you make life troublessome and difficult for the employer indeed, whether he be the shop girl's customer, the servant's master or the doctor's patient; but you make it also a thousand times more troublesome and difficult, nay, depresses and irreleasely former.

times more troublesome and difficult, nay, dangerous and intolerable, for the em-MADE A MISTAKE.

I think the lady in question who tried being upper housemaid—and for whom, though I think she made a mistake, I feel though I think she made a mistake, I feel nothing but a very real sympathy—might easily have kept both her self-respect and her good pay by making one slight effort of imagination. Let her picture to herself her position if the gentlemen of the house undertook to treat her, not as an official, but as one of their lady friends. Would this make it less or more disagreeable to help them off with their coats? Would it not seem a liberty in them to Would it not seem a liberty in them to ask such assistance from her? Moreover, how would they have gained the right to treat her as a friend? Is friendship a thing she will sell for "good pay?" These men were strangers to her; she had made a contract to do for them, in consideration of a money equivalent for her trouble, certain things which they disliked, or were not able to do, for themselves; their right was her work, just as her right was their money; but neither had a right to the other's friendship, for the simple rea-son that friendship—besides being too sacred, too full of danger as of blessing, to be desirable with persons whose char-acter and disposition we have had no chance to learn—is one of those things which grow and are not made, and of which artificial imitations are worse than nothing. The official manner which was expected of her, the apparent ignoring of her presence, the silent acceptance of her services, far from being humiliating, were a proper respect to her a recovery respect to her a recovery a proper respect to her, a right protection, and had this been removed, she, I am sure, would quickly have felt and resented

A GREAT CONTRAST.

I know two librarians; one the very ideal of an official, chary of speech, dignifled, prompt, active, immovably gracious distant and obliging, and thereby so impressive that the whole town, whose servant she is, receives its books from her, asks ber for informatios and pays her its fines with submissive and affectionate gratitude. The other has no official man-ner; she is just herself personally; and you, if you ask her to a book, are asking a favor of her. She cannot establish her authority over the patrons of the library because, lawful as that authority really is, she takes it, by her manner, completely off its proper basis, and makes it a mere attempt on the part of one free citizen to command another, which human nature will not stand.

sional manner is worth half his practice to him; not because it gives him an air of being wiser than he really is, but be-cause it makes for his patients a certain assured ground to go upon; they know what to expect; and without it the annoyances of illness would be very much increased. Equal advantages in the study of medicine, equal talents and power even, will not make women as good doctors as men are if they cannot learn this. I may be satisfied that a lady is a very Jenner, a Thompson, a Warren, for skill and learning, but till I perceive that she has an immovable professional manner I shall not ask her professional advice. Nor can I imagine that the practice of that profession will be agreeable or elevating to herself. In the same way, for every de-partment of life in which human beings are brought into a relation with each other which is not of nature, nor of affection, there must be a conventional form estab there must be a conventional form estab-lished which shall defend the personality of each. This is the indispensable pre-requisite of friendship; it is only things distinctly divided which can be brought into union; there is no unity in an un-divided mass.—"G. E. M." in Boston

nteries are shown in all colors to match all the fashionable shades in woolen fabrics, and come in galloons, and also in separate garniture for skirt and waist.

#### ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

That Can be Made by an Amateur.

A new idea in napkin rings is to make them of two pieces of cardboard, each an inch and a half wide, and one piece two inches long and the efter three inches. Cover with plush or velvet and line with light silk. When the pieces are sewed together, they form a half circle with a bar across. Finish the edges with cord and a monogram may be worked on the longest piece. Others are made of three pieces of cardboard an inch and a half wide, and each two inches long.

Mrs. C. S. Fox, who tells how to make the above, in Good Housekeeping, suggests also small red surah silk napkins as very handsome to lay on silver cake trays. These are finished with a deep fringe and a drawn work border made in small squares and worked

finished with a deep fringe and a drawn work border made in small squares and worked with heavy red silk in spider web pattern.

A pretty fish napkin is described as made of a piece of fine bird's eye linen, twenty-seven inches square. From each corners cut a piece that will measure eight inches one way and six and a half the other. This will leave a piece shaped like an open envelope. On the two longest flaps have stamped a pattern of fish—fhree small ones and a quite large one on one flap and six small ones on the other. Work them first in, outline with salmon colored floss; fill in the fins and tails and all lines of shading in chain stitch with white floss. The lines representing water should be floss. The lines representing water should be done in outline with pale blue floss. Fringe it all around an inch deep and hemstitch the fringe before drawing all the threads. Fold the two flaps over first and then the embroi-dered ones, to just meet each other. The pattern is very handsome worked entirely in

Ginger Bread of Various Kinds For baking ginger cakes of all kinds an experienced housewife recommends a moder-ately heated oven, at these cakes scorch very quickly, and gives the following tested re-

hipes: Hard ginger bread—One and a half cups of Hard ginger bread—One and a half cups of brown sugar, one and a half cups of West India molasses, one cup of water, one table-spoonful of vinegar, one maspoonful of soda, one half cup of pork gravy or butter, two beaspoonfuls of cinnamon, half a sutmeg and a tablespoonful of pulverized ginger. Mix with flour as soft as can be rolled, spread in a dripping pan about three-quarters of an inci thick, mark off in stripes with a knife, so as to break easily.

to break easily.

Soft ginger bread—One cup of molasses, one cup of borwn sugar, one cup of sour milk, one-half cup of butter, two eggs, one tablespoonful of ginger, four teaspoonfuls of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. Make it as stiff with the flour as you can stirit, spread it on a dripping pan an inch thick and bake slowly:

Spiced ginger bread—One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sour milk, two and a half cups of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of ginger, one of cloves, two teaspoonful of ginger.

teaspoonful of ginger, one of cloves, two teaspoonfuls of soda. Mix and bake in a deep

For watermelon preserves pare the green rind, cut into dice and throw into cold water to extract a little of the juice. Drain, put in the preserving kettle, add a heaping tea-spoonful of salt and powdered alum for two gallons of rind; fill the kettle with cold water and slowly boil the rind, covering with a plate and weight to keep it under water. Boil till and weight to keep it under water. Boil till
perfectly tender, drain and put in a rich syrup
made thus: Boil three or four lemons, peeled
and sliced, in a half cup of water with the
yellow part of the peel. In another pan boil
four ounces of ginger root, tied in muslin, in
two pints of water, till the flavor is out.
Strain the water from both pans and make a two pints of water, till the flavor is our Strain the water from both pans and make Strain the water from both pans and make a syrup with twice as much sugar by measure; add the lemon and melon, boil slowly half an hour or more till the preserve is very thick and clear. It should crystallize-round the inside of the jars in keepings. The above is the method of Mrs. S. D. Power, who says that citron melon is preserved the same way.

# A Tempting Salad

An inviting salad and very ornamental dish for the table may be made with lettuce and sliced cucumbers and tomatoes, so ar-ranged that the lettuce leaves furnish a bor-der to the dish, the center of which shows the rich color of the tomatoes. Cover with a dressing made of oil and vinegar mixed in gar to two of salad oil. Add a little salt and pepper.

A Jelly Stand.

A jelly stand is a great convenience during the season of jelly making. Place four up-right posts, eighteen inches high, one foot apart, and join them at top and bottom, with rounds. The jelly bag may be suspended from the posts by cords, the jelly poured in and allowed to drip into a bowl underneath.

People who have tried it claim that a sooty chimney may be quickly cleaned out by plac-ing a piece of zinc on the live coals in the

The Dog Show a Fallure.

"What are our boys coming to?" is a ques-tion that many a parent, has asked and the proclivity the urchins show for the present sporting craze is something startling. While talking with an attendant at the bench show last week, a lad, perhaps 9 years old, ap proached him with: "Say, mister, where's de buildog that killed sven odder dogs in a fight?" On being informed that the dogs on exhibition were selected for their fine breedexhibition were selected for their fine breed-ing and not for their fighting qualities the little fellow turned on his beel and said to his companion: "Come on, Tom, this ain't no good, no how." And they were bright faced, well dressed boys, too.—Pioneer Press,

# A Queer Conveyance.

A curious conveyance is a Compton carry-all, described by a correspondent. This is an ingenious contrivance, resembling an ordi an ingenious contrivance, resembling an ordi-nary milk wagon, with two seats in it. It is supposed to hold any number of people, and one poor horse is supposed to draw them. Entrance is gained over the horse's tail, and to gain the back seat necessitates climbing over the front one. The "getting in" of this vehicle is no small part of the ride, and is not exceeded in difficulty even by the "getting out."-Chicago Times.

se candles have hitherto only been ent to China, but a trial shipment to America was dispatched the other day.

## NEW YORK SHIPPING.

NOTES ON THE COMMERCIAL MAG NIFICENCE OF THE METROPOLIS.

teamers Driving Out Sailing Craft. Why New York Has Always Been Our Chief Seaport-Prior to 1800-Haleyon

I see that about 5,000 foreign vessels arrived at the port of New York last year. The total number of foreign and domestic vessels that arrived here in 1886 is estimated at 30,000. The Hebrew prophet, Ezekiel, breaks into fervid eloquence in celebrating the commercial splendor of the great emporium of 2,500 years ago. Tyre, with its multitude of ships and its traffic in gold, purple and ivory, the wine of Helbon, silver, cassia, white wool and precious stones; but what was Tyre, though it was a "merchant of the people for many isles," and traded with Judah and the land of Israel, Arabia, Sheba and the princes of Kedar, compared to this llon's whelp of the western world, New York.

Hither comes the gold of Europe, the opium, coffee and precious gums of the orient, the attar of roses from Turkey, the precious stomes of far-off mines, the fruits of Sicily, France and Spain, the rich silks of Lyons, the wines of Bordeaux, the fine of Lyons, the wines of Bordeaux, the fine linen of Belfast, the bananas, cocoanuts, oranges and sugar of the West Indies; that in of Cornwall and Malacca, the tea, cassia and camphor of Marco Polo's "Far Cathay," the spices of Zanzibar and Ceylon, and, in a word, all the rich products of the earth. And they come, for the most part, in great steamers, compared to which the ships of Syria and Phoenical would seem little larger than the ordinary would seem little larger than the ordinary lighter in the harbor of New York.

UNDER A FOREIGN FLAG.

In 1885 some 6,000 vessels, carrying a foreign flag, came to New York. The number has decreased since then, because steamers are driving out sailing craft, and one voyage of a good sized steamer is equal to half a dozen or more of the average sailing vessel. Most of the vessels leaving here for foreign ports go to Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy and the West Incles, though many go to remote parts in Asia and Africa. Most of the vessels in the foreign trade are owned abroad. For several years no American craft carried grain to foreign marts. American vessels take considerable petroleum to various parts of the world, but there is this disad-UNDER A FOREIGN FLAG. grain to foreign marts. American vessels take considerable petroleum to various parts of the world, but there is this disadvantage in that branch of traffic, that a vessel once given up to the petroleum trade is never thereafter suitable for any other. New York has always been the chief seaport of the United States, owing to its magnificent harbor and to the fact that the Hudson river penetrates to a pear

magnificent harbor and to the fact that the Hudson river penetrates to a near range of mountains without falls, rapids or other obstructions to navigation. Prior to 1800, vessels went to Europe at no stated time, as there were no regular lines and they sailed only when they had stated time, as there were no regular lines and they sailed only when they had secured a cargo. Passengers were thus often obliged to wait many weeks for a ship to sail. The discomforts of a passage to and from England were almost unendurable. Dr. Johnson, the famous English moralist and lexicographer, described a ship as worse than a prison because the accommodations were equally unsatisfactory, while there was the additional danger of being shipwrecked or drowned. At the beginning of the present century the usual size of a seaworthy ship was about that of the Eric canal boat of to-day, that is, from 100 to 150 tons. A vessel of 300 tons was considered a marine monster. The passenger on the ocean in the early part of the century, moreover, ran a risk unknown at the present day! namely, the danger of capture by pirates, though this evil was then dying out. Piracy, however, was not completely suppressed in the north Atlantic until the second quarter of the present century, and the passenger on the early American vessels in the days of Adams. tic until the second quarter of the present century, and the passenger on the early American vessels in the days of Adams, Jefferson and Madison might see an ominous craft bearing down upon his ship, run up the black flag and compel the peaceable trader to surrender.

FIRST DAYS OF STEAMERS. The steamers began to come to New York about 1840. Dr. Dionysius Lard-ner, an eminent English scientist, had demonstrated to the satisfaction of the multitude the absolute impossibility of a steamer crossing the Atlantic, on the assumption that no vessel could carry condended for the trip. In the first days of the steamers it took about three weeks to cross to London; in 1850 the time was fifteen days; by 1860 it had been reduced to thirteen days; now the trip is sometimes made in a little less than seven days. The early Collins and Contact of the c The early Collins and Cunard mers were from 2,000 to 2,500 tons in size; now the steamers plying between here and Liverpool are from 6,000 to 7,000 tons capacity, and they are twice as long in proportion to their width as formerly

hey are the greyhounds of the ocean. The days of the old packets and clippers were the halcyon times of American shipping. The old time captain was an autocrat. He was the absolute master of his vessel and of every man on board of her. He often received a salary of \$5,000 a year, which was a very handsome emolument in those days—say from 1830 to 1855—and the captains were generally wealthy. The captains of the great Liverpool passenger steamers now receive only \$2,500 a year, and those in command of the German steamers only \$1,200. The old clipper ships were the especial pride of Americans. The stately ships, how-ever, that once traded with Liverpool, Havre, Canton and a hundred other ports have had to give way to that wonderful creation of human ingenuity, the modern steamer, and the day is not far distant when the sailing craft will be a stranger to the high seas .- New York Cor. Kan

Electric Clocks.

An export house in Stuttgart, Germany, has recently supplied to the town of Caracas, in Venezuela, a number of clocks for the public streets. On account of frequent earthquakes clock towers are not advisable, and since the clocks must be placed low, a complete the clocks must be placed low, a complete the clocks must be placed low, a complete the clocks must be placed. paratively large number is required. Among the clocks sent out is one with the dial thir-teen feet in diameter. All the clocks will be worked electrically and illuminated at night with the electric light. THE COST OF FINE PIANOS.

THE COST OF FINE PIANOS.

An Alleged \$50,000 Investment—Prices of Wealthy Men's Instruments.

The one subject of which plane dealers and plane manufacturers and workmen in pi no factories have been talking for the past few days, is the piano said to be for Mr. Henry G. Marquand, with five figures following the dollar mark in the invoice thus: \$46,950. No such price as \$46,950 was ever paid for a piano before, but no prophet will venture to say that no one will ever pay so much again.

"What do you think shout such a piano" said a reporter to an uptown music dealer.

"Had you arrived at the age of maturity before the war of the rebellion began," said the dealer, "and had you been of a cynical disposition at that time, you would have been interested, not to say astounded, at the large sums of money paid as income taxes by men in this town. It gave one notoriety to pay a large in ome tax, and no one was debarred from paying as good a tax as he chose. Perhaps a piano could be built with that sum, but it would have to be inlaid with gold and have the monogram set in diamonds before the bill could honestly call for half as much as that."

"What, then, do the elegant pianos of the

"What, then, do the elegant pianos of the men of great wealth cost?"
"Ordinarily from \$1,500 to \$2,000. Mrs, Jay Gould bought one recently that cost \$2,500. It was an upright grand and just as fine an instrument in everything that goes to make a piano as ever left the factory of one of the best known makers in the city. C. P. Huntington has recently purchased a piano. His cost \$2,000, while Judge Hilton, another millionaire, got one not long ago for which he paid a little more than \$2,200, I believe. Now, these instruments were the very jbest Now, these instruments were the very best the workmen could produce. The builders knew, of course, that it would help them to knew, of course, that it would help them to sell fine pianos to other families if such people as these had their make of instruments. The choicest woods, seasoned to the exact dot, were used in the cases; extra quality cloth worth \$18 a yard, where the ordinary stuff used le worth from \$5 to \$10, went to the actions; the ivory was selected from perhaps a hundred different tusks, and so on from the casters under the legs to the varnish on top, everything was the best. The monograms were worked out in gold or antique metal, or some other expensive stuff, and when the instruments were set up in the parlors of the purchasers there was a richness to the tones purchasers there was a richness to the that would enchant any one. And the was there to remain; such an instrument will was there to remain; such an instrument will last wonderfully. But, after all, you can get just as good an instrument, one with precisely the same tones and one that will last just as well, for less than half the money paid by Mr. Gould."—New York Sun.

Complimenting a Young Hero.

I saw Blanche Roosevelt lift a man from a dusty business street into a half heaven of gratified complacency once by a few words and a soft and mellow look from her big blue eyes. It was on Park row, and she had just stepped into her carriage when a sturdy young fellow saw an old woman pause and stagger in front of a team of horses. She was on crutches. We all saw her. There was no real danger. No one moved for a moment, and we stood staring at her with hie stolidity born of the muggy heat, when the sturdy young man jumped forward, took her in his arms, and carried her quietly to the walk. Then he colored, and looked ashamed. The woman thanked him awkwardly with a trembling lip, and he nodded half surfilly and started on, but before he had gone a dozen steps Blanche Roosevelt jumped from the zarriage—nearly bowling me over thereby—and running up to the red faced youth seized one of his hands and gave it an ecstatic littles squeeze. He turned and found a woman's face looking into his. It was a wonderfully Complimenting a Young Hero one of his hands and gave it an ecstatic lit-de squeeze. He turned and found a woman's face looking into his. It was a wonderfully expressive face. The eyes spoke volumes. He looked into them and seemed transfixed. Miss Roosevelt smiled, and said, in a soft voice, as though whispering to a baby: "You're n good fellow, you are—a good fellow."

Then she dashed back into the carriage, while the man's chest swelled out, and he tood looking after her, breathing in veritable guips.
"He'll be aghast with delight for a week,"

said as I closed the carriage door.

"Do you know what he is?" said the girl, peeping back at him as he stood peering hotly after her. "He'sn hero—if he does turn in his toes."—Blakely Hall in The Argonaut.

The Hotels of London.

first class hotels, like the Metropole and the Victoria, for example; but they are pat-ized almost exclusively by Americans. I ishmen prefer the very small hotels, almost like our boarding houses, except that meals are served in the rooms. I have stopped at several of these—at Charidge's and at Edwards'—the famous resorts of royalty, and J have always been arnoyed by the obtrusive and overwhelming character of the attendance. You arrive, and the doors are thrown open with a grand flourish, the servants greet you with Oriental reverence; one of them brings you the inevitable "jug" of hot water, and you proceed to wash your hands. Per haps in the course of that operation you pas into another room for an instant, and, or your return, with your hands still covered with soap, you find that the jug, water and all, have mysteriously disappeared, and are obliged to begin over again. Inde have found this unceasing service very disagreeable.—Mrs. Frank Leslie's Letter.

There was a new opera and a new neck-lace for the fashionable people to see this week. The triumphant article was the week. The triumphant article was the famous string of pearls which had once belonged to the Empress Eugenie and been worn by her in the days of the French monarchy. Even in these days of royal glitter in Paris, this jeweled thing shone so brightly as to dazzle beholders accustomed to lavish adornments. It consists of 346 Oriental pearls, set in a golden chain and it was valued then at about sists of 346 Oriental pearls, set in a golden chain, and it was valued then at about \$150,000. Napoleon's widow put it into a safe deposit vault in Paris on her retirement to Chiselhurst, and there it lay until the recent sale of her useless effects. William K. Vanderbilt and his wife were william K. Vanderbilt and his was in the French capital, and they purchased it at \$130,000. They bought other things from the Eugenie collection—mostly household embellishments—and these will be disclosed at next week's reopening of the collection of the second the Fifth avenue residence. But Mrs. Willie Vauderbilt put on the necklace for the opera.—New York Cor. Chicago TriLIGHT AND AIRY.

A Great Problem.
here are problems in arithmetic
That pale a fellow's gills,
And algebraic corkers
And geometric pills.
But the toughest of all problems,
That with dread a husband fills,
Is to buy the earth "at special sale"
For two small \$ bills.
—Chicago Inter-Oce

Change of Ba Kansas City Reporter—I have an account of a fellow guilty of all sorts of brutalities which ought to send him to the penitentiary

or life.

Able Editor—Write him up and I'll de nand of the authorities their reason for no Able Editor—Write him up and I'll de-mand of the authorities their reason for not arresting him. Who is he!

"Mulligan, the three card monte sharp."

"Eh! That slugger who licked the three editors across the way?"

"The same."

"Remember the golden rule, my boy,
'Deal gently with the erring.'"—Omahe

We loathe, ablor, detest, despise
The man who does not advertise.
And when be finds after New Year's
Enough to justify his fears
That he laid in too large a stock,
That to his store folks didn't flock.
And half his goods are still on shelf,
He'll loathe, detest, despise himself.
—Lowell Cor

"But, Mr. Superintendent, you will admit, I suppose; that your street cars are outrage ously cold."
"Well, yes, in winter they are pretty cold, of course, but you ought to be willing to take a reasonable view of the matter."
"Reasonable view?"
"Why, certainly, Now, if you should not

"Reasonable view?"

"Why, certainly. Now, if you should put a thermometer in our cars and leave it there the year round you would find that with the 110 degrees above zero in the summer and the 10 degrees below zero in the winter we strike a pretty good average in the entire year."—Buffalo News.

The Inevitable End. Although be covets it from birth, And covets it through life's brief span, Man never, never gets the earth, It is the earth that gets the man.

A Lover of Candor.

Impecunious Man—I wish you would be so kind as to lend me \$5. I'll pay you back in a few days. Candid Friend—If you had asked me for the loan in a candid and straightforward manner I would have lens you the money, but asking me in the way you did causes me to distrust you. "I don't understand you." "You asked me to be so kind, as to lend you \$5." "Yes." "If you had been candid you would have said to me: Be so stupid, be such an ignominious ass, such a hopeless idiot, as to lend me \$5," and you might have got it."—Texas Siftings.

A Traveled Man

A Traveled Man.

Mr. Overtherhine (a Cincinnati drummer)
—Yes, I've been an extensive traveler, Miss
Waldo. «For the past ten years I don't believe I have spent more than one month out
of the twelve at home.

Miss Waldo (a young lady from Bosten)
—Oh, I think traveling is so interesting, and it
improves one so much, you know. You have
visited Paris, Mr. Overtherhine.

Mr. Overtherhine. No. we have another

Mr. Overtherhine—No, we have another man for Kentucky; my route all lies north of the Ohio river.—New York Sun.

The Cigarette I am only a small eigerette,
But my work I will get in, you bet,
For the stern coffin maker
And grim undertaker
Will declare I bring fish to their net.

Science Is Everything. Young Mr. Wabash (of Chicago)—Are you atcrested at all in matters of a scientific ature, Miss Waldo?" Waldo (of Boston)-Oh, very muc

fr. Wabash."
Mr. Wabash—You think, then, that every one should possess some knowledge

Miss Waldo-Yes; I attribute much of our Mr. Sullivan's phenomenal s scientific ability."—The Epoch.

Good Taste Misplac Fair Visitor (to convict in for life for mur dering his grandmother)—There is a bunch of sweet violets for you, sir. Have you any-

thing to complain of?
Convict—Well, yes, Miss. Pm a very tall man, as you see, and this striped suit un-pleasantly emphasizes my stature. I ought to have something in a pronounced check.— The Epoch.

Fashion Note A sacrificing wife is dear. Her husband well should prize her, But the best wife this time o' year
Is a sealskin sacrificer.

—Detroit Free Press.

All Up With Him Wife—I am afraid, my dear, that Clara's quarrel with young Mr. Sampson is a very erious matter.
Husband—Nonsense; they will be as de-

voted as ever in a few days.

Wife—No, John, I think you are mistaken.
No girl will quarrel with her lover just before Christmas unless there are good and sufficient reasons for it.—New York Sun.

Of Not Much Interest

Lady (to husband)—You don't tell me, John, that eleven cities were, overflown and millions of people left homeless and starving! Husband—Yes, in China. Lady (disappointed)—Oh, in China. Interesting matters of that kind always happen such a provokingly long distance away!—New York Sun.

For a good solution for waterproofing can-vas horse and wagon covers that will be flexible, take boiled oil, fifteen pounds; beeswax, one pound; ground litharge, thirteen pounds. Mix and apply with a brush to the article, previously stretched against a wall or table, washing and drying each article well before applying the composition.