HE SAVED SOME OF IT. Y

Jame Protty Boar Being Discounaged, But on Second Thought Did What He Could,

In a little tumble down log cabin equesting at the fact of a hill in the mountains of eastern Eentucky lives "Old Uncle Balley." Besides age and movelty, Usele Bailey is noted for the surreme blookpess of his skin and the autreme whiteness of his hinky bair. He is also extremely poor, but he disperses even the thought of hard times with a philosophic "mout he' b'in," for he deciares tills he would have been "well off" but for certain circumplances over which he, of course, had so control, relates the St. Louis Be-

One of these circumstances water this by-a circumstance which still figures targely in his life. There have always been just two things worrying Uncle Bailey-the next meal and the next drink. In his more prosperous days he got the drink by the barrel. Every fall, no matter if "th' ele 'oman" had maly half a dress and "th' chillun" none mt all, he invested his carnings of the summer in a barrel of whicky, and the ald woman didn't object, as a rule, alshough she had good grounds. The Whisky was purchased at a little country store some 16 miles from Uncle Balley's little "fo-akur patch," and hauled home in a cart pulled by a cassared mule of unknown age.

One October afternoon as Uncle Basbey was soming home with the winter barrel a deplorable thing happened. He was feeling unusually good, and, as was his enstom when living in hope. was singing "Down in de Valley" at the top of his voice, leaving the mule so follow its own course. The mule, ambling from first one side to the other of the road, in search of tenden twigs to nibble, guided the cart out of the track and over a high stump.

At the top notes of the chorus Uncle Bailey was dumped off the seat board and the barrel was dumped over the rear of the cart bed. Its weight caused it to burst when it struck the clay road, and the hard-earned liquor-reprecenting the proceeds of numerous coon skine and bage of persimmonewas soon gusking down the rut to a small ravine. Uncle Bailey ast for a moment dased; then be arose to make the best of the situation. He ran down the ravine about 20 yards, and, lying down on his stomach, waited the coming of the whisky. As the advance tide runbed under his face his thick lips opened a deep furrow in it as he began eto driak.

When the old mule and the cart, minus Uncle Bailey and the expected barrel, were found in the clearing next morning, one of the "chillun" ran for the nearest neighbor and a search was finatituted. Uncle Bailey was found lying on his stomach, parelysed. After much rubbing and shaking he was par-Mally revived, and related the case as follows:

"When dat on'ry cuss of er mewl fro" dat bar'l outen de ka-art Ah just t'ink Ab gin up; den Ab tink dat Ab ies couldn't stan' t' see all dat good whisky. wasted, so Ah jes' run an' lay down an' Ab didn't know noffin' twill Ab jes' now

HE PAILED TO CALL.

Dicherman Priend of Ex-President Cleveland Who Had Been Calling Before,

Capt. Fitzgerald, of Tampa, Fla., is an Irish-Yankee who went south to die From consumption over 50 years ago, but, liking the climate so well, concluded to live and enjoy it. He was intimately connected with the late H. B. Plant in the upbuilding of Tampa and The west coast of his adopted state, says the New York Tribune, and has enjoyed the friendship of many-of the prominent men of the country. Presdent Cleveland, after the conclusion of his first term, went to Tampa for the fishing and soon was captivated by the captain. Many were the days they passed together in a fishing boat, and Mr. Cleveland enjoyed the captain so thoroughly that, upon leaving the place, he cordially invited the captain to call on him when in New York, and promised to make it pleasant for him.

But the captain said: "No, Mr. President, I had one experience calling in New York, and that's enough for me. Years ago John Jacob Astor came here, and I reckon he had a good time, for when he went away he made me promise to call on him the first time I was in New York. When I did get there, some months later, I set out to call and walked up to Mr. Astor's house, but on arriving there I hesitated, walked part way up the steps, then my courage gave way and down I came. I walked round the block trying to get my nerve up to ring the bell -you see, I wasn't sure 'twas the proper time of day to call, and all that -and after I had tried three times to get to the top of those steps and retreated three times and trotted round the block three times, I pulled myself up short and said: 'Here goes -- no more nonsense.' And just as I got my foot on the step determined to go in this time, Mr. Astor's private detective grabbed me by the collar and after

yanking me about a bit, said: "Git out of here, you old lunatic. I've been watching you for half an hour, now git out,' and I got.

"Now, Mr. President," continued Capt. Fitzgerald, "I reckon if I was to try to call on you in New York I'd be collared by two men, and not even have a chame to walk round a block." And Capt. Fitgzerald's call on Mr. Cleveland has never been made.

Love and Lucre,

She-What does your love amount to, abyway?

He- It's overdrawn my salary for six months .- N. Y. Heraid.

MARTINIOUR'S FUTURE.

Speculations in France as to What Will Become of the Devastated. Island.

The Temps discusses the future of the island of Martinique. Its evacuation is spoken of, and it examines the question whether the island is ruined, and its future irremediably compromised, says the Paris Telegram. Only a tenth of the island has been devastated. If the town of St. Pierre, was not included in the destroyed portion the damage would be merely material and of little importance. Unfortunately thousands of human lives have been lost, and the moral disaster is without a remedy. The material losses, St. Pierre included, the Temps estimates at a hundred millions of francs. A part of this sum can, this semi-official organ thinks, be recuperated by the aubscriptions raised, by the relief which parliament will certainly vote, and by subsidies which the metropolitan government could annually accord the colony. Thanks to this momentary help, the effects of the disaster may be diminished, and the Temps believes that before long the situation may be regarded as reparable, especially as the economic resources of the island have not been touched. Sugar growing and refining consti-

tuted at least 35 per cent. of the exports of Martinique, and 80 per cent. of the plantations and factories are intact. The cocca plantations in the north of the island have certainly disappeared, but the majority of the coffee plantations are uninjured. Though considerable quantities of Martinique coffee are placed on the market, this journal says that much of it came from Guatemaia, the vecsels conveying it to Europe merely touching a pert of Martinique in or-der to obtain a certificate of origin. The chief elements of prosperity in an agricultural island like Martinique, says the Temps, are a good harbor and solid elements of credit. The natural harbor of St. iPerre has. perhaps, become impracticable, but that of Fort de France, which offered much greater facilities, remains. As to the banks, the Temps says the situation of the Bank of Martinique is excellent. Exchange is at par, and the bank will come out of the disaster without loss, the profits derived from hurned bank notes being sufficient to compensate it. After such a catastrophe the Temps concludes that the economic situation of the island is as satisfactory as can be expected. Its future in no way appears menaced, and the idea of abandoning the colony, says the semi-official organ, should be enerretically denounced.

The national committee for the relief of the sufferers by the Martinique catastrophe has received subscriptions amounting to a total of 2,043,012 francs. In addition to the unlimited credit it has opened to the colonial department for the uprchase of provisions, the committee has sent 100,000 francs to Fort de France, '50,-000 francs to Guadeloupe, 10,000 france to Guiana, and 30,000 france to Trinidad, to be distributed among the inhabitants of Martinique, or refugees from that Island, in the neighboring colonies.

CUFFS FROM SHIRT'S TAIL

A Novel Money-Saving Expedient Hit Toon by Chicago Gents' Paraiskers.

It is no longer necessary for men to sacrifice their shirts simply because the cuffs happen to give way under the terrific strain of the laundryman's inastiable machines. Haberdashers who are up to date and who keep abreast of conditions have seen that a time would come when the usefulness of colored shirts with attached cuffs would be materially curtailed unless they hit upon a scheme by which the life of the cuffs could be prolonged to keep pace with the rest of the shirt. And after some figuring they have discovered this scheme, reports the

Chicago Tribune. Any man can have new cuffs on his old shirt if he is willing to sacrifice a strip of goods which can be handily taken from the tail. The progressive haberdasher simply gets busy with his scissors slices off a section of that portion of the shirt hidden from view, works the material into new cuffs, and there you are. A new shirt so far as appearances go and the world is none

It has long been a complaint with men who prefer shirts with cuffs attached that this style is expensive because the cuffs, under the strain of constant visits to the laundry, break and fringe at the edges, making it necessary to throw the garment away before it is half worn out. The discovery of the haberdasher that the tail can easily be sacrificed for cuffs has served to materially prolong the life of the shirt and makes it possible for the wearer to practice judicious economy.

In fact it is surprising what a man can do with his old clothes by way of rejuvenating them and making them look like new. The professional cleaner will work over an old suit, removing the gloss, putting on new buttons, and making it look for all the world like it was just from the tailor's. In addition he will clean and press old neckties until they can scarcely be told from new ones. Gloves are treated in a similar way, while it is now possible to have felt hats remodeled until they do not show the wear to which they have been subjected.

To-Day's Slaug.

"Wynde is a tiresome chap." "What's he doing now?" "Blowing about what he blew in at this blow-out." -- Indianapolis News.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Modern Query .- Fudge-"Poor fellow, he owes his death to deadly gasoline. Judge-"Gasoline, auto or stove?"-Baltimore Herald.

A Gasoline Terror.-"That automobile of Stimpson's has a great deal of speed." "Yes, I think it is trying to run away from its own odor."---Cleveland Plain Dealer,

The Poet's Opportunity.-Blobbs-"My friend, the post, subscribes to a clipping bureau." Slobbe-"Then why doesn't he take advantage of it to have his hair cut?"-Philadelphia Record.

A little girl in the geography class, on being asked to state for what Rhode Island was noted, said it was distinguished as being "the only one of the United States that was the smallest."-Ledger Weekly.

Only Medium .- "He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?" "Oh, only medi-"What do you mean by medium?" "Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles, but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his."-Chicago Post.

As Defined by a Crap-Shooter .-"What do you consider de luxuries of life?" asked Miss Mismi Brown. "A luxury," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley," is sumpin' what you hasto be lucky befo' you kin git it."-Washington Star.

"I lost a good deal of sleep over my novel," said the writer, in a con-Adential mood. "But your loss," said the appreciative friend, "was your readers' gain." Changes in temperature sometimes startle by their suddenness.—Indianapolis News.

"I don't care if I do die," said the patient, despondently. "Oh, you may linger several weeks," replied the physician, comfortingly. "Great heavens!" exclaimed the man, who had visious of a prodigious doctor bill: "in that case I'll get well at once."-Ohio State Journal.

CHAIR MADE FROM A SEED.

Corean Tree That Has Been Hade to Grow Into the Form of a Comfortable feat.

The natives of Corea as well as those of Japan have a wide reputation for the advoitness they display in the training of trees and plants into odd shapes. A gentleman now residing at Pasadena, Cal., bas in his possession the only chair in the world that is known to have originated from a single seed. It was brought from Corea several years ago by the captain of a trading vessel, who seceured it from the native owner with considerable difficulty and expense, says the Chicago Chronicle.

The history of the chair is unique. Twenty years before the captain's arrival the ingenious native selected a fertile spot of ground near the cocosnut shack which he called home, and here he planted the seed of a gingkotree, which, copiously encouraged by sunshine, rain and cultivation, sent forth thrifty life, but in this case nature was doomed to undergo a course of discipline, for with the same assiduity that he bound and compressed his baby daughter's feet the ambitious oriental twisted and trained and tied each new sprout of the young

For 20 long years he proved faithful to the task, never missing a day, always watching and studying for effect. Much pruning was necessary in order to make the lower branches develop in size and strength. The chair was carefully formed by tying the young and pliable branches together with strong fiber ropes and as the tree expanded the ropes held firm, even though the wood bulged all about

them in knotty deformity. When Capt. Anderson discovered this remarkable chair the native, who had grown old during the time he had worked so patiently and persistently, was out in the broiling sun cutting the chair loose from the earth, for at last it had finished its growth and was ready to adorn the interior of the shack. In all his wanderings over land and sea the captain had never before caught a man in the act of harvesting chairs, and his attention was immediately attracted. After much dickering and persuasion he induced the native to part with his remarkable specimen of garden furniture, so it was carried aboard ship and brought to America.

The chair weighs over 100 pounds, and ir even harder, sturdier and more imperishable than oak. It is three feet four inches in height and 25 inches in width, and some of the knots that formed between the binding ropes are 21 inches in circumference. The bark has been removed and the surface, which is golden brown in color. has taken a fine polish, and in spite of its look of lumpy antagonism it is quite as comfortable as the conventional city-made chair.

Right and Left Cigara.

It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off. It is often because a right-handed man is smoking a lefthanded eigar. A "left-handed eigar" is one rolled by the maker's left hand, for all eigar makers must be ambidextrous. A piece of tobacco for the wrapper is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. The other piece, for reasons of economy, is then used and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence, a smoker who holds a eigar in his right hand sometimes twisting it about, rubs the wrapper the wrong way and loosens it.-

Tobacco Worker. Always Correct.

Boston School-Teacher-No. Ibeen Emerson Atkinson, you should not sav "Pawtucket." Rather you should speak thus: "Father has taken it."-Los Angeles Herald.

BITS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Directions for Cleaning Wools, Lacen. Portions, Etc., and a Bemedy for Mhenmatham

Hand-made stitching is the daintiest finish for both table and bedroom, though not so durable for the latter. Three inches is a good width for the hem of pillow cases. For fine sheets the "turn-over" may have buttonbole stitched scaliops or a finish of home made lines inco.

Shawls and other haitted or erocheted wools may be cleaned in warm suds in which a tableapoonful of ammonia is used to a gallon of water. Let the article soak about 10 minutes, then squeeze it in the water until clear. Ringe in clear water, being careful that the temperature remains the same, and do not stretch too much by ironing or pulling, says the Washington Star.

White lace or ribbon, no matter how badly soiled, can be cleaned by soaking for a day or two in clean auds. Squeese and press it until quite clean; rince and while still damp press the lace by hand, shaping it into the smoothness required over the knee on a towel, or pin it to a clean ironing sheet fastened firmly on the table. A little coffee may be used in the rinsing water to give it the prized creamy tint. The white ribbon may be pressed by winding smoothly around a bottle or glass

If you have pretty Kus-Killm portieres or covers that are solled do not be afraid to wash them. Unless prossically and crudely new they have been subjected to many a hard scrubbing in their own country. Soak over night in a tub of cold sude. then scour with a brush. Always shake the dust from a rug or portiere before washing. Still simpler but quite efficacious is this method: In the summer, when the grass is thick and green, spread the rug or curtain smoothly upon it, after shaking, of course, then turn the hose on it and hang up to dry. If you have a genuine oriental rug you need not be afraid of its fading, for the dyes are vegetable. Should the rug shrink a trifle, so much the better according to oriental ideas. It makes the weave more compact and consequently more durable.

There are not many of my patients to whom I could give this preiption for rheumatism, of Philadelphia's most eminent physicians last spring. "Its very simplicity would make them unwilling to give it a trial. I can assure you, however, that if you do as I say, you'll need no other medicine, and you will be entirely free from rheumatism by fail." The prescription was faithfully tried. A deep, rockwalled well on a New Hampshire farm furnished the specific, and the results were all that the physician promised. This common sense cure for rheumatism is simply the drinking of two or three quarts a day of cold (not feed) pure spring or well water. River water will not do, an it contains too large a proportion the salts and acids which are deleterious. Distilled-water will not answer, as that contains none, and a small amount is needful. In the city. where river water is used, any of the pure spring waters may be purchased, but in the country nature's remedy is at hand, free to whosoever will. The water should not be boiled, but in cold weather may have the chill taken of if desired.

The Value of Seatness. Neatness is a good thing for a girl. and if she does not learn it when young she never will, says an exchange. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a buy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them, and people do not expect a boy to look as pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called a sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty, and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek, and her finger ends are black with lok, and her shoes are not laced or buttoned, and her skirt is torn, she cannot be liked. Learn to be neat, and when you have learned, it will almost take care of itself,-Home Magazine.

Preserved String Brans. The best time to do up string beans is in the latter part of October. Select young string beans, and, after freeing them of strings, wash and place them in a kettle of boiling water; cook five minutes; drain and fill the beans in glass jars. Then add to four quarts of boiling water two ounces sait, and fill the jars to overflowing with this. Close and boil them in a kettle of water 25 minutes; take out the jars; open each one a minute; close quickly; return them to the kettle and cook 40 minuten longer.-Ledger Monthly.

Lemon Jelly and Prunes, A simple dessert for the home dipner is made by preparing some lemon jelly and pouring it over atewed and stoned prunes, setting it in ring moulds. When served, the center should be filled with stiff whipped cream. This same lemon jelly is the basis for many a delicious sweet, though in itself it is rather insipid. Oranges and bananas, sliced together and set in it, are very different from the same thing without the added flavor.-- N. Y. Post.

Not Flirtailons, He-Hello, dere, Miss Smif. She-Doan' yo' flag me dat audden. man. I kin't never seen yo' in all mah life befo', an' ef yo' do it agin a lot o' people oil be walkin' slow behin' yo' tomorrer.-Baltimore World.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

A firm is doing business in Wash-Ington street, Buffalo, under the name of English & Irish. Still more odd is the fact that English is an Irishman and Irish is of English parentage.

An employe of the Indianapolis (Ind.) post office is quoted as asserting that fully one-half the people of the Hoosier metropolis are ambitious in a literary way. The estimate is based upon the number of manuscripts sent through the mails to editors and publishers.

The late John W. Mackay was one of the best expert gold and silver prospectors in the United States. In the early days on the coast he was quite famous for his ability along this line and, while unable to find "paying leads" for himself, made a living by giving expert opinions upon other people's "claims."

Recent earthquaken in the west recall the fact that on the night of the seismic disturbances of 1886 in Georgia the Macon city countil was in session. The city hall was shaken from besement to attic and the councilmen ran for their lives. Later the wag who kept the minutes of the meeting closed his report in this way: 'On motion of the city hall the council adjourned."

The 50 years of service which Admiral Farragut had seen when the civil war began had matured his powers without impairing his mental or physical vigor. "The admiral assured me." writes Gen. James Grant Wilson, "that up to the year 1863 he made it a practice of taking a standing jump over the back of a chair on every birthday. "I never felt old," he added, "until my sixty-second birthday came round, and I did not feel quite equal to the jump."

At the time of King Edward's recent operation the nurse who had been present to assist left the room on his recovering consciousness, but not before the king had caught night of her face. Directly after he asked one of his physicians who she was, for he had seen her somewhere, and quite intely. The doctor admitted that this was so, for but a short while before his majesty had presented this same nurse a medal for her work in South Africa. That gift has been rendered doubly precious to its recipient, for the king sked for the nurse and shook head with her, saying at the same time: "I have proved for myself how well You deserved that medal."

In a recent lecture on his countrymen. Wu Ting Fang made some pungeant comment on Bret Harte's famous lipe: "The heathen Chinee is peculiar." Mr. Wu said: "From your point of view this is true, but from ours you are peculiar. In Chips we accept a man's word in business transactions; here you exact a writing from him. Since foreigners have been doing so much business in China native merchants have learned to demand some kind of writing from them. We respect age, while you seem to give most respect to money. muscle and brawn. From your point of view Hercules is a hero. The Chinese do not think so. Peculiar, isn't

NEEDLE TELLS OF HISTORY.

Wonderful Piece of Embroidery in Philadelphia That Recounts American Icenes.

In Philadelphia there is a piece of embroidery that is without doubt the most maryelous specimen of needlework in the world. It tells the history of America from the time of the landing of Columbus until its four bundredth anniversary. It measures 27 feet in length and 13 feet six inches in width. The groundwork is a stretch of silk, and the superb embroidery has been wrought with the finest threads of various colors.

Upon this vast expanse there has been most painstakingly, most laboriously embroidered the chief incidents and the leading figures of American history, the work being due to the skillful fingers of A. M. Peltinsky, a Polish artist. He was engaged six years in the work. While using silk threads of various shades, he has secured the general appearance of a work in oil colors. For instance, he gives portraits of all the presidents of the United States, from Washington to Harrison, and each of these look exactly like a finely-finished painting in oils. Noted buildings throughout the country are reproduced most effectively, and there is a most remarkable illustration of

the Brooklyn bridge. The fruits, the flowers, the birds and the animals of this continent are grouped together in a most striking manner. The arts, the sciences and the manufactures are represented by pictures of leading inventors, discoverers, etc., like Edison, Fulton, etc. The story of Columbus is most vividly told, there being shown not only his arrival in America, but his prison cell, his famous coffin and the Columbus monument in Genoa. At the bottom of the tapestry, running clear across, there is a representation of the open sea, which is covered with numerous ships and boats of various styles and sizes, from a small yawl to a colossal armed cruisers

Small Storage Space.

Hicks-I was telling Jiggsby last night that if that real estate man got talking to him he should take it all with a grain of salt. Wicks-a grain? I should say sev-

eral hundred grains. "I know, but I didn't like to say that to Jiggsby. He lives in a flat, you know, and probably hasn't room for that much at once."-Catholic StandCOURT DRESS ABROAD.

Americans of Former Times Were Not Tee Democratic to Conform to Customs,

It is interesting to note that the American envoys to the coronation. wore court dress to the few formal functions given in honor of the specias embassies in London before the king was stricken down. And that this fact created very little comment on this side of the water, where the subject of court dress has. often been the subject of violent storms. It was the general customwith the early American diplomate to wear court dress, and John Quincy Adams, when secretary of state, wrote to the ministers abroad. commending the use of the uniform worn by the mission of Ghent, which consisted of a blue cost embroidered in gold, white breeches, white silk stockings, gold knee and shoe buckles, a small cocked hat with a black cockade, and sword, says the Washington Post.

In Jackson's administration this garb was changed for a simpler and cheaper suit; black coat with a gold star on each side of the collar, black or white breeches, a three-cornered chapeaubras with black cockade, and a gold eagle and a steel-mounted sword with a white seabbard. This costume, however, was not inslated upon and not generally adopted, for even in that day a sentiment against court dress had appeared and during Pierce's administration the secretary of state, Mr. Marcy, issued a circular recommending the appearance of the United States ministers at court in the simple dress of an-American citizen. To this innovation serious objections were raised at the various capitals. The flwedish king refused to receive the American minister, Mr. Schroeder, at court except in court dress conformable to established custom, although he consented to receive him privately or in audience for business in whatever dress his government might prescribe.

The American minister at Berlinwas informed that his majesty would not receive him save in proper costume, and Mr. Buchanan, when mininter to England, was not allowed to enter the diplomatic gallery of parliament because he refused to adopt court dress. H. S. Sanford, charge d'affaires at Paris, resigned his post because his chief would not uphold him in having presented himself at court without court dress, and everywhere in Europe dissension followed the receipt of the famous Marcy cir-

than obeyed. This inspired congress to pass a resolution in 1867 forbidding "any uniform or official dress not previously authorized by congress." Since court dress is neither a uniform or official costume, this act should not. have prevented the diplomata from adopting court dress if they listed, but until lately they remained faithful to the simple dress suit and accepted with as much grace as possible the amusement the garb inspired and the irony it prosoked.

cular, which was oftener diaregarded

ANDY "CALLED" THE BANKER!

Old Chicago Policeman Refuses to "Kuwtow" to Bank Official and Given His Rensons.

It was a blistering hot afternoon, and Lieut. Andy Rohan, of the Cemtral police, was in his most indifferent mood. His feet were cocked up on his deck, his hat rested on the back of his head, and between his lipe was a half-smoked, unlighted eigur. A sleepy silence hung over pelice headquarters, broken only by the buzzing of flies, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Where can I find the officer in charge?" asked a voice from the door leading into Andy's room. The questioner was a distinguished whing middle-aged man, whose clothes were of the latest cut and whose highly polished patent-leather shoes looked etrange against the dusty floor of the hallway.

"I am Lieut, Roban," answered Andy, gruffly. "What do you want?" "I am Mr. Hathaway, of the Corn-Exchange national bank. I came over here to identify those forgers," said the visitor, advancing into the room. His tone was dignified, impressive; his looks indicated that he expected Lieut. Rohan to get up and get him a chair. But Andy did not move.

"Is there anyone around here who knows you?" he asked.

The visitor shook his head. "Did you bring anyone along to-

identify you?" The visitor began to look indignant. "Certainly not," he said. "I am Charles A. Hathaway, of the Corn Ex-

bring anyone with me?" Here Andy sat up straight in his chair. The look of weariness and exhaustion was gone from his rugged

change national bank. Why should L

face.

"And why shouldn't you?" he roared. "How do I know you are Charles Hathaway of the tum-te-tum. bank. You fellows make me tired. You come over here and expect us to kowtow to you the minute you show your face. What happens when I goto the bank? Does anyone run to get me a chair? No, sir! I am at once told that the president does not know me and that I must trot out and find some responsible person to identify me. The same rule is to hold good here in the future. When you bring me some man whom I know and who knows you and is willing to say you're all right, we'll talk business. Good day until then."

Mr. Hathaway bowed with great dignity and slowly left the room. Silence again reigned in police head-

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