

side of her, is singin' what they call fal-setter. They've actilly changed voices. The gall sings like a man, and that screamer like a woman. This is science : this is taste : this is fashion ; but hang me if it's natur. I'm tired to death of it, but one good thing is, you needn't listen without you like, for every body is talking as loud as ever.

" Lord, how extremes meet sometimes, as Minister says. *Here*, now, fashion is the top of the pot, and that pot hangs on the highest hook on the crane. In *America*, natur can't go no farther ; it's the raal thing. Look at the women kind, now. An Indgian gall, down South, goes most naked. Well, a splendiferous company gall, here, when she is *full dressed* is only *half covered*, and neither of 'em attract you one mite or morsel. *We* dine at two and sup at seven ; *here* they lunch at two, and dine at seven. The words are different, but they are identical the same. Well, the singin' is amazin' like, too.