

# The Southern Herald.

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## THE SOUTHERN HERALD.

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11-9-90

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Liberty, Sept 28, 90.

## WHAT HE FOUND TO SAY.

John Hood one night said to his wife: "I wish I'd try to write up and life; 't would be quite interesting." Some of them times that I've thought."

"Write up your life," the good wife said. "Why law-a-me, you've lost your head. But he said down with pen and ink. And scratched and scratched and tried to think."

"John Hood was born October eight. In what is called the Notting state; in eighteen hundred and twenty-nine; An' pooty nigh ther York state line."

"So far so good; I say, my dear. Don't say you're a bit of a fool. I've written well, but—arise all Not one even kin I recall."

"Thus on he scratched and scratched his head. But all those 'times,' of his had find. That pecky show I helped to turn. Ain't hardly with a jettin' down."

"Then I fell off that last of day. But s'eb things happens every day. Then ther's the time that I could vote. But ther wasn't much," as he wrote:

"John Hood was wed to Mary Lee March sixteen, in forty-three." And this was all the good man could think to write in his "Life of Hood."

"It's just ther way," the farmer said. "You're born, married, and then you're dead. That makes the life of common men. But doesn't show what might have been." —Joe Coon, in Cambridge Press.

## MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

### The Servant-Girl Problem Invades Their Home.

Mr. B. Grapples It with Both Hands—How He Interviewed Several Applicants—His Discomfiture and Subsequent Ignominious Retreat.

"DO YOU know of an intelligence office in this neighborhood?" asked Mrs. Bowser, as her huge lord came home to dinner the other day.

"Why?" he cautiously queried in reply. "Oh, nothing. I thought if you did I'd run out this evening and—"

"Mrs. Bowser, has the cook left?" he hoarsely demanded. "She—she has. You see, she was so obstinate and impu—"

"Then you have deliberately driven that poor girl out of the house, have you?" she sternly interrupted. "I told her to go."

"Then you may do without another for 10,000,000 years! Drive her right out of the house, perhaps to a suicide's grave, and all because she couldn't be ground to dust! Mrs. Bowser, if you were the last woman on the face of this earth I wouldn't work in your kitchen!"

"Do you know the facts in this case?" she asked, with considerable spirit. "I do. I haven't the least doubt that you went out into the kitchen with the air of a duchess and tried to make her feel that she was only mud."

"I didn't do anything of the kind! No one could be more pleasant than I was."

"Mrs. Bowser, I know your ways! They have driven fifty different girls out of our house before this one. The fact is, and I feel that I must say it, you don't know how to manage kitchen help. You have neither tact nor policy."

"You have, I suppose!" "Certainly; every husband has, more or less. Those traits were born in him. Mrs. Bowser, did you ever inquire if that girl read her Bible?"

"No, sir!" "Didn't ask after her family, or ever express any concern as to her welfare?"

"No." "Never sat down with her and sought her confidence and let her see that you was her friend?"

"Of course not!" "I see how it is, Mrs. Bowser, and the wonder is that the girl stayed two hours. Will I hire the next servant girl?"

"How? I will hire the next servant girl, and start her on the way to staying with us for the next twenty years. I will send an ad. down to come out in the morning paper, and I'll stay home to-morrow till we get a girl."

"I'll have no hen-busay of a man poking around any kitchen I work in!" interrupted the girl, as she rose up. "But, you see, my wife is—"

"If your wife can't run the house you'd better shut it up!" she said, as walked out. "The idea of making me a journey of three miles to find a man who wants to go poking his nose into kitchen affairs and telling a girl how to hang up her dishcloth! Why, sir, I wouldn't work for you for thirty dollars a month, nor for forty!"

"Who was it?" innocently asked Mrs. Bowser, though she had been listening at the door all the time. "A woman selling tickets for some church festival," he calmly answered. When the second applicant came Mr. Bowser also shook hands with her and hoped all her folk were well, and added:

"If you take the place I shall do my best to make you feel that you are in your own home. Not a word will ever be said to make you feel that you are not as good as anyone."

"Hil! I'd like to know why I'm not!" she exclaimed. "Are you a widower?" "Well, no; but my wife, you see, has no tact about her, and—"

"And that settles me!" interrupted the girl, as she rose up to go. "I thought there was something behind all that soft talk of yours!"

"Was that another woman selling church festival tickets?" asked Mrs. Bowser, as the girl left. "Mrs. Bowser, I think I'm capable of running this business!" he frigidly replied. "Only two girls have yet called, and I instantly discovered that neither was such a person as I should like to take under my roof in any capacity. You would have undoubtedly hired the first comer, but!"

The third applicant here appeared and Mr. Bowser had to break off to receive her. He shook hands as before, and after asking a few questions remarked: "I run my house somewhat differently from the average. For instance, you will be regarded here more as a companion than a servant."

"Will it do me more good to hear you say that, sir? I'm a great hand to sit in the parlor when I have a chance?"

"You will be given opportunity to cultivate your mind." "Will it? That's beautiful! That's what I wanted to do at my last place, but when they found I was reading—"

"Yes! and my brother will see you!" in bed they turned the gas out on me." "My wife has an idea that a cook has no griefs or sorrows, but—"

"But she has, sir. I've got over forty of 'em at this very moment." "Some ladies insist on keeping their help at a distance, but I don't believe—"

"That's quite true, sir. At my last place the lady was forty miles distant from me, at her mother's most of the time. You don't believe in it? Neither do I. Are we to go to the theater together?"

"How—Eh—What?" queried Mr. Bowser. "And if the old lady makes a kick, fire her out, I say!"

"Are you speaking about my wife?" he asked in an uncertain way. "Of course. You'll come down into the kitchen and read poetry to me as I thump the dishes about, and then I'll come up to the parlor and play and sing for you, and if the old lady gets her back up, fire her out!"

"I—I don't think you'd quite fill the place," stammered Mr. Bowser, as he rose. "You don't? Then I'd like to know what in Tophet you mean by giving me all that soft talk! What sort of a game is this you are playing?"

"My dear girl," began Mr. Bowser, in reply, "I'll think over the matter and drop you a line."

"You will, eh? And I'll think over the matter and send my brother here to see you!"

She had scarcely banged the door when Mr. Bowser bounced into the back parlor with his face on fire and exclaimed: "Well, I hope you are satisfied now!"

"What have I done?" asked Mrs. Bowser. "Done! Done! You've caused me to be insulted and belittled in my own house!"

## RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Prof. Koehrig, of Palo Alto university, speaks thirty languages.

—A proposed law in Spain prohibits Sunday work by persons under eighteen.

—The Russian government has decided to build a second Russian church in Paris.

—There are 533 Protestant ministers, evangelists and teachers sowing Gospel seed in Italy.

—The Free Church of Italy has decided upon the name of the Evangelical Church of Italy, as its official title in the future.

—There is nothing more precious within the reach of man than God's promises.—Ram's Horn.

—It is said that nearly every town in Kansas has a park, and nearly every park has preaching Sunday evening.

—Mr. Spurgeon's works have been translated into the Norse language. At Christiana colporteurs have circulated upward of 87,000 copies of his sermons alone. His British Colportage association reports that there are 90 colporteurs now engaged. Last year they sold \$34,000 worth of literature, and took part in 10,346 services or meetings.

—The first number of the first religious newspaper published in Boston in the Italian language bears date of June 23, 1891. Its editor is John G. May, superintendent of the Italian mission in Haymarket Square. It is stated that, though several Italian papers are published in New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, none of them are of a religious character.—Congregationalist.

—The ripened harvest belongs in the garner, and one should not grieve when it is gathered in. For the disappointed hopes crushed by premature death there may be special tears, but for those who enter Heaven in a ripe old age we should rejoice. We can not regret the timely harvest, even if we do for a moment wish the pleasant summer back again.

—The distribution of foreign missionaries in the chief missionary fields is reported to be as follows: China has one ordained missionary, and 7,000,000 population; Siam, one to each 600,000; Korea, one to each 500,000; India, one to each 350,000; Africa, one to each 300,000; Japan, one to each 215,000; Burma, one to each 200,000. In Central Africa and the Sudan there is only one missionary to each 5,000,000.

—According to Prof. A. S. Bickmore the Ainos or aborigines of Japan do not belong to the Mongol race but to our own Indo European or Caucasian family, and are more nearly allied to us than the Aryans of India. A grammar and vocabulary on this hitherto totally unknown language has been prepared by Rev. John Bachelor, of the Church Missionary Society of India, who has also finished a translation of the Gospel of Matthew, published by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

—The question of introducing the study of living Oriental languages into the commercial schools is being discussed. It is believed that the ignorance of such languages is one of the principal reasons why Russian traders can not successfully compete with English and German traders in the markets of Persia, China and Japan. It is thought that if Russian manufacturers and exporters will have in the Asiatic countries agents like those of their English and German competitors, well versed in the languages and manners of the Orientals they will soon take the lead there.

—People who think low are sure to live low.—Ram's Horn.

—Age is a matter of feeling, not of years.—George W. Curtis.

—Many live as if they were a small and the world their shell.—Texas Siftings.

—No act, however long, is safe that does not match a thought that is still longer.—Purkitt.

—It is by presence of mind in untired emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested.—Lowell.

—My dog is well trained, you bet. When I say Waldo, come here or not, he immediately comes here or not.

—Every man has an axe to grind, and looks upon every other man with an eye to inducing him to turn the handle.

## USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—A durable table center is made of plain white linen powdered over with any small flower, such as the daisy, forget-me-not or violet, worked in washing silk.—N. Y. World.

—To render linen or cloth waterproof, take of boiled oil twenty-five parts; borax, two parts; litarge, two parts; lamp-black (or any other desired color), two parts. Mix and use at discretion.

—China silks and printed cottons remain very dainty and appropriate material for the draperies in country homes, especially for summer use. Denim is more durable and suited to portieres.

—Soft Frosting for Cake.—Take one cup of sugar, five tablespoons of sweet milk, boil four or five minutes, then stir until cold, and put on a cool cake. It is better than frosting with eggs.—Farm and Home.

—The best way to dry apples at home is to place them upon clean, sweet straw upon a wire tray, and put straw over them. Then put them into the oven all night, after which gently wipe them off and press them flat with the hand.—Detroit Free Press.

—A very good waterproof blacking is composed of the following ingredients: two ounces of beeswax, two ounces of tallow, two ounces of spermaceti, one tablespoonful of lampblack. Mix all well together and stir well. Apply warm with a brush and when cold polish like ordinary blacking. Broken ends of candles will do for the spermaceti.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Common Gingerbread.—Half a pound of butter, half a teaspoonful of ginger, one pint of molasses, two pounds of flour, one tablespoonful of saleratus. Rub the flour and butter together and add the other ingredients. Knead the dough. Roll it out, cut it in cakes, wash them over with molasses and water, and bake them in a moderate oven.—Boston Budget.

—Rose Bowl Dollies.—Exquisite dollies for out-glass rose bowls are made of the fine silk bolting-cloth. A square, bordered by clover leaves, worked in white flannel, and edged with gold thread, is exceedingly pretty. Or, if one prefers color, the clover-leaves may be worked in two shades of clover-leaf green, and edged with Japanese gold thread. The edge of the mat should then be trimmed off in the shape of the embroidered leaves. These have a delicate, transparent look, which sets off the brilliancy of the glass, as no heavier material can do.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—A famous doctor says: "Eat a good bowl of mush and milk for your breakfast, and you will not need any medicine. Indian corn contains a large amount of nitrogen, has qualities anti-constipating, and is easily assimilated. It is cheap and has great nutritive properties. A course of Indian meal in the shape of Johnny-cake, hock-cake, corn or pone bread, much relieved by copious draughts of pure cow's milk, to which, if inclined to dyspepsia, a little lime water may be added, will make a life, now a burden, well worth the living, and you need no other treatment to correct your nervousness, brighten your vision and give you a sweet and peaceful sleep."

THE SEA LION.

Commercial Value of the Animal After Death.

The ordinary individual looks upon a sea lion as a very remarkable curiosity, but never for a moment suspects that it has any other value. Not so with the Aleuts, Kamtschatskans and Kurile Islanders, who consider it a most valuable animal. They utilize its tough hide in covering their canoes and fishing boats, and the flesh, fat, and sinews play a very important part in the domestic economy of these people. The liver is counted a great delicacy, being eaten raw, the palms of the flippers are used as soles for their boots, of which the gullets or throats form the top, and the stomach, after being dried, is filled with seaweed from the fat of the fur-seal and sea-lion. The small intestines are stretched and thoroughly dried, after which they are cut and pressed out into broad bands of parchment, which are cut up and made into a waterproof garment called a "Kamlaika."

As a matter of course, they also eat the meat of the animal, using the hams and loins, which are considered the choicest portions, when on the killing grounds; but later in the season utilizing the entire carcass.

According to Mr. H. W. Elliott, who spent several years among the natives of St. Paul and St. George Islands and in Alaska, the flesh of an old sea-lion is not very palatable, being tasteless and dry, but that of a yearling cub greatly resembles veal. He speaks in very complimentary terms of the juicy ribs of the young sea-lion, and says that the most fastidious palate can not fail to relish this morsel when properly cooked.

After killing a sea-lion its carcass is first stripped of its hide and disemboweled, after which it is hung up by its hind flippers over a wooden frame, where, together with several other bodies of the same kind and also those of fur seals similarly treated, they serve as the meat houses of the Aleuts.

The natives can keep their meat almost any length of time in winter, and like some of their epicurean civilized brothers, seem to prefer it fat, and slating that it is tenderer and more palatable in that condition.

Sea-lions are provided with tough, elastic mustache bristles, which are in great demand among the Chinese, who prize them very highly for a very peculiar use in several of the mystic ceremonies observed in the Joss-houses. The Aleuts, recognizing the commercial value of these appendages, carefully pluck them out and ship them to San Francisco, where they find a ready sale at the value of a cent a piece. They are likewise utilized, like the whiskers of the hair-seal, as tooth-picks, being mounted in silver or gold in bunches of three. The celestials also use the teeth of both in making rings and other ornaments, and prepare a mysterious medicine from their galls.—Detroit Free Press.

## WOMAN'S EASY LIFE.

How Some Inventions Have Lessened Her Domestic Labors.

Now that the electrical dish-washer, by which a child can do ten thousand plates and cups in a day, has been invented, that washing and ironing and the scrubbing of floors and windows may be accomplished by electricity, and that ingenious man has invented a machine for the sewing on of buttons and the incubator for the rearing of infants, doubtless the noble institution of marriage will be once more revived among even the advanced thinkers, who wait now only for the conception and perfection of the electrical spanker and the automatic arsester, which, at the appropriate time, will propel the husband home from his club in safety, deposit him on his own stoop, instead of his neighbor's, and control the vagaries of the keyhole while he lets himself in.

The phonograph will be an important feature of the marriage of the future, for when a wife is detained at her club past the dinner hour, or is occupied with her duties at the seal of civil government, the phonograph's button can be touched by the waitress when she brings in the soup, and the husband can hear all about the cook's impertinence and Johnny's running away from school, that the coal is out and the water pipes have burst, that her bonnet isn't fit for a Christian woman to wear even to sleep in, that the doctor's bill is due, that her mother is coming, and the woman across the way has a new gown nicer than any his wife ever had in her life, and all the other little pleasantries where-with a fond wife makes the dinner hour a perpetual festival of hilarity to her tired spouse.—Cincinnati Gazette.

New Uses for Blue-Jeans.

Many articles made now under the head of "fancy-work," are often placed beyond the reach of "the general woman" because the materials used are so expensive. Among these are plush, silk, velvet and linen—than which, common blue-jeans, at twelve and a half or fifteen cents a yard, will bear more constant and rougher usage. Dust can easily be banished by a good brushing, and washing does not hurt it in the least. Jeans worked in oak or maple leaf, or any bold conventional designs now popular, with rope linen or coarse embroidery silk, make an artistic piece of work. The pretty effects it produces can not be imagined until tried. Foot-cushions, sitting-room and library table covers, sewing-machine covers, covers for worn-out chairs and stools for bed-room use are all pleasing made of this material. A unique embroidery is made of it, with an eighteen-inch border of blue and white striped bed ticking. Portieres made of blue-jeans, outlined in white rope-linen, and finished with long curled tassels across the top, are charming in effect for bedroom doors, and used to conceal closets almost useful, but often offending in appearance.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Capes and Mantles.

French capes of all the shapes in vogue for cloth or lace are made of English crape for those wearing deep mourning. Jet sabochons set on as a border, and of very dull surface, are the only trimming. Henrietta cloth capes are widely bordered with crape. Elderly ladies wear mantles with short back and long slender front made of Henrietta cloth, and trimmed with broad crape folds. Traveling cloaks for summer use are of lustreless black serah, made in close graceful shape long enough to cover the dress entirely, and on them is mounted a deep cape covering the back and sides, but disclosing the double-breasted front of the cloak, with double row of large black pearl buttons. Tailor-made jackets of black Cheviot and of Bedford cord are worn with various mourning dresses. Many rows of braid or of stitching are the trimming. For second mourning are gray cloth jackets of graceful shape, with black silk braiding done in a border and in lengthwise rows ending in bow-knots. White cloth or French flannel jackets are much worn with black dresses.—Harper's Bazar.

Jelly From Fruit Skins.

Many good housekeepers do not know that the most delicious jelly can be made of fruit skins and cores, such as are usually thrown away. There is more gelatinous matter around the core and skin of all fruit than in any other part. The skin of peaches with a few pitted added, boiled in a little water as possible, strained and made up with sugar, pint for pound, yields a most delicious red jelly. A delightful jelly may even be made of apple skin and cores, though it is improved in flavor and jellies more easily if a small quantity of the cores and skins of quinces are added to it. A very excellent jelly is made of grape skins and quince skins in about equal quantities. Pear skins contain less gelatinous matter than any other fruits, but if used in connection with quince skins will make a fat jelly.—N. Y. Tribune.

Hats of Pretty Shapes.

The very low-crowned sailor hat, with wide brim, is so universally popular that milliners both here and abroad are using these simple shapes for dress models in net, chiffon and tulle. Thus, golden-brown tulle is shirred on brown silk wires, and trimmed with a close, low cluster of bright yellow field daisies with brown hearts. White point d'esprit net is made up in like manner and trimmed with a standing choux of point d'esprit lace with a scalloped edge. Yellow tulle hats are dotted with black cabochons and trimmed with black velvet and black lace butterflies. There are also lovely hats made of cream-white crepe shirred on gold wire, and trimmed with cream crepe roses with a gold cigarette in the center.—Chicago Post.

Right Across the Way.

"You got a fine view from this flat," Burrows, said Hicks, visiting Burrows in his top-floor suite.

"Yes; it's pretty fine."

"By the way, were you able to see from here whether Marvum got into Heaven when he died?"—Judge.

## IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—A new telephone line has been erected between London and Paris. The charge for use is 25 cents a minute.

—An agreement is said to have been recorded whereby the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. agrees to sell all its telegraph lines to the Western Union Telegraph Co. for \$5,000,000.

—It is announced what is claimed to be good authority that Mr. Aden, the inventor of the "Aden" telephone, has now constructed a flying machine, such what is vastly more, has made flight of three hundred or four hundred yards at a height of sixty-six feet. The machine is operated by electricity.

—Lightning played a serious trick upon Geo. Reed, a resident of Jewett, Ct. A thunderbolt struck him, causing severe but not dangerous burns. Since the accident his body seems full of electricity. When he places his hands together they adhere, and when his feet touch it is difficult to separate them.

—A Frenchman is said to have invented a thermal battery consisting of a stove of cylindrical form, around the central flue of which are grouped several hundred thermo-electric elements. A small stove thus equipped is said to be able to produce, with the usual consumption of fuel, enough electricity, if stored, to run twenty-five one hundred candle-power lamps.

—The canal on the left bank of the Rhone at Geneva, Switzerland, is provided with 20 turbines, working up to 4,400 horse power. During the past year 216 motors, totaling 1,585 horse power, have been driven from the works. The smallest—of one-third horse power—have been used to run sewing machines, while the largest—625 horse power—has driven the electric light installation for the town.

—A singular complaint comes from the fire insurance companies. It relates to large losses in the farming districts on live stock, due, as reported by the farmers, to lightning in connection with the barbed-wire fences. Most of the animals killed in this way were near the wire fences at the time, and it is supposed the metal strands act as a conductor of electricity in a degree sufficient to largely increase the risks of such insurance. Insurance men believe, however, that many cattle reported as killed by lightning were in reality killed by injuries received in coming into violent contact with the barbed wire.

—The character of the decision of Judge Wallace in the incandescent lamp suit, says the Electrical World, is such as to cause surprise even to the always confident friends of the great Edison interests. In general, it is a strong affirmation of Mr. Edison's claims to the invention of the practical incandescent lamp of to-day. The technical weakness alleged against the patent—the anticipation of high-resistance lamps by Lane-Fox and Edison himself, the frequent use of carbon in incandescent lamps, the well known availability of platinum leading wires, the rejection of claims identical with those of Edison for lack of novelty and invention—all these are passed over almost in silence, and the decision rests really upon the patent influence of Edison's work on the art of incandescent lighting.

—For some time past, says the Worcester Spy, there has been considerable talk among the stockholders of the Uxbridge and Northbridge Electric Co. regarding the advisability of an electric railroad between the various neighboring towns. The matter has been given the most thorough attention by some of the more thorough enterprising stockholders, with the result that an electric road between Manchester village and East Douglas is practically assured. Already about \$50,000 has been subscribed; the plan for this route is to be situated at the village of "Gilboa," in the town of Douglas. A project which seems to the stockholders as thoroughly practical is a line from East Douglas to Whitinsville, there to connect with the system already built for Linwood, thence through Uxbridge to the village of Hecla.

NEXT TO A BABY.

He Eventually Decides to Offer His Best to a Woman.

She had a baby, evidently her first baby, and she made the mistake of choosing the next best to Josh, who hates babies, and of course tried to be rid of this one. Josh looked the infant over curiously. Then he addressed the mother:

"Excuse me, madam, but is there any danger of the child's exploding?"

"Sir?"

"I mean drooling, or spitting, or anything of that kind."

"I think not, sir."

"And you won't let it suck its fingers and then grab them over my face, or pull off my eyeglasses or smash at my hat?"

"I will not, sir."

"And the child's safe? I mean it hasn't got measles or whooping-cough, or croup, or scarlatina, or chicken-pox? Those diseases are light for children, but serious for adults, madam."

"Sir, my child is quite healthy."

"Ah!" he said with a sigh of relief. "Thank you, madam. Only pray don't let it splutter."

The car was crowded and a young woman was standing near Josh. His victim sought to retaliate.

"There is a young lady standing; would it not be well to give her your seat?"

"Madam, turn and turn is fair play. When did you ever see a lady give a young man her seat?"

"But the baby took matters into its own hands and began spluttering, and Josh, having getting up, tendered his seat most politely to the young lady and took another on which she had been turning her back.—Toledo Blade.