

HEALTH.

Feeding of Infants.

At this season of the year, this subject is one of great importance. The following article presents in a concise manner the best knowledge on this subject possessed by the Medical Profession at the present time.

Dr. Henry Ashby states that it has been shown by recent researches that cow's milk is about four times as rich in casein as human milk, while the amount of salts is some three or four times as much, and the amount of sugar in human milk is half as much again as in cow's milk. The addition to cow's milk of water and sugar, with the object of approximating the various constituents to those of human milk, must necessarily fail as regards one or more of them. Moreover, the addition to cow's milk of lime-water, barley water, or a fluid containing dextrine or some other gelatinous substance, does not, as is generally supposed, prevent the bulky coagulation provided the fluid be left at rest. On this account, Dr. Ashby advocates peptonized milk. This may be readily prepared for infants by pouring four ounces of boiling water on four ounces of milk, adding one-fourth of one of Benger's peptonizing powders, two teaspoonfuls of cream, and allowing it to stand for ten or twenty minutes, according to the amount of peptonizing desired, then adding a tea-spoonful of sugar or milk sugar, and letting the infant take at once. When this form of food is administered, though some curd may appear in the stools, it is always soft and passed without difficulty.

Another less expensive artificial human milk may be prepared by mixing one-quarter pint of cream with three-quarters pint of warm water, and adding one-half ounce of milk sugar. To this, two to ten ounces or more of milk may be added, according to the age or the infant's capacity for the digestion of curd.

Another artificial human milk may be prepared according to Meigs's formula, by taking two table-spoonfuls of cream of medium quality, one of milk, two of lime-water, and three of water to which sugar of milk has been added in the proportion of seven and three-quarter drachms to the pint, which saccharine solution must be kept in a cool place, and prepared fresh every day or two. An infant may take from half a pint to three pints of this mixture, according to age. In round numbers, this artificial human milk may be said to contain eleven to twelve per cent. of solids, of which three or four per cent. is fat, one per cent. curd, and six to seven per cent. sugar.

Any one of the above forms of food will generally be found to agree well with a healthy infant, or when it is suffering from dyspepsia or intestinal catarrh.

Treatment in Liver Complaints.

According to Murchison, a careful regulation of the diet will do more for one who is afflicted with a liver trouble than all medicine. The foods to be avoided are the fatty, the saccharine, and the highly seasoned.

Corn, oats, wheat, sago, rice, and potatoes consist largely of starch, which, in the process of digestion, is converted into sugar. In severe cases, these and kindred substances must be given up.

As most people would find it exceedingly difficult long to dispense with the use of wheat bread, gluten bread may be substituted for it; that is bread made of wheat from which about two-thirds of the starch has been removed. The diet should absolutely exclude clear fat and sugar.

The quantity of the food is a consideration hardly second to the quality. Too much food, of whatever kind, must be strictly guarded against.

The liver is injuriously affected by alcoholic liquors, generally. These beverages are to be rigidly prohibited, especially malt liquors, port wine, and champagne. One would not have supposed beer to be worse than brandy, but it is much worse.

Next to regulating the diet is securing an abundance of fresh air—sea air is especially healthful in liver difficulties—and a sufficiency of vigorous exercise. The action of the skin should be kept up by frequently bathing the body with warm water and soap.

It is also beneficial to drink half a pint of cold water, or water with a little soda in it, on going to bed, and while dressing in the morning.

Liver diseases are, however, so difficult and refractory that it is peculiarly necessary to call in the services of a good physician as soon as the complaint has declared itself.

Too many persons are inclined at once to begin dosing, supposing that they are "bilious." The incautious and unwise use of medicine at such a time may fasten a chronic disease upon one who might have been permanently cured in a few days, by proper treatment.

Seasonable Hints.

Don't forget to give the sleeping-rooms and bedding an airing every morning for an hour or two.

TOOTHACHE.—If the cavity is so great as to allow the air to reach the nerve, get some spirits of nitre and mix with alum; saturate a little cotton with it and apply it to the cavity. If the pain extends upwards to the eye, or takes the form of neuralgia, procure some horseradish leaves, take out the stems, wet them and apply on the face over the pain. This will generally bring relief.

TO CURE FELONS.—If at any time before suppuration commences, plenty of ice water is used, it will never fail in producing a perfect cure. Hold the affected part in ice cold water as long as it can be borne, withdraw it for a short time, repeat. Keep up this process for half a day, if necessary. It will at last overcome the inflammation, and that is all there is of a felon in its first stages.

If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water, with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it. This causes vomiting as soon as it reaches the stomach. Lest some of the poison might remain, swallow the white of one or two eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee. These two are antidotes to a greater number of poisons than any other articles known.

TEST THE WELL-WATER.—As soon as the ground thaws out, decomposition begins, and any decomposing matter upon the surface begins to soak down into the earth out of sight, but not out of existence, and is more capable of mischief than ever, since some of this poisonous matter is pretty certain to find its way into the well, if there is

one near by. There may be nothing dangerous upon our own premises, but our well may receive a gratuitous contribution of filth from our neighbor's unsanitary premises, if not from our own. So it is well to test the water of the well early in the season, so as to be sure as to its quality.

Cesspools.—These sinks of iniquity are responsible for the loss of many valuable lives every year. Those who use them seem to labor under the delusion that what ever goes down into the ground out of sight is out of existence. The truth is, these foul matters are more potent for mischief after they have gone down into the earth than while they were on the surface. Cesspools, like vaults, should be made water-tight, and should be carefully and thoroughly ventilated by free openings into the open air. The same precautions respecting disinfection and frequent removal of contents, are necessary for cesspools as have been mentioned in regard to vaults.

HOUSE SMOELLS.—Sometimes a house acquires such a concentration of insidious odors that it has a characteristic smell. The writer has known houses which one might recognize by the aid of the nose, in the darkest night. Those who live in such a malarious dwelling, get this same odor attached to their clothing and their persons, so that sometimes we encounter family smells. Smells which have attained this magnitude are truly monstrous and disagreeable; yet there are thousands of families, every member of which carries around with him the evidence of the sanitary neglects which have made "home, sweet home," a noisome place.

VAULTS.—The ordinary privy vault is a disgrace to a civilized people. The Chinaman, often abused for his neglect of personal cleanliness, tolerates no such filthy things as the vault. He has from time immemorial employed the "pail system," and doubtless thereby escapes many of the diseases which naturally result from the overcrowding to which he is subjected. Any vault is a nuisance; but if there must be vaults, let them be constructed in the least objectionable fashion possible. A vault which allows its fluid contents to soak down into the earth, is a menace to every well within a radius of many rods; and not only does such a vault contaminate the water supply, but it also renders impure the ground air, which may force its way into our dwelling through the cellar or the basement. Vaults, to be even partially safe must be made water-tight. They should be made of brick, laid in cement, and lined with a good cement. It is also well to cover the cement with a thick layer of coal tar or asphaltum. By the free use of some good disinfectant, as copperas or white vitriol, not less than one-half to one pound daily, the contents of such a vault may be kept in a reasonably safe condition, but should be removed at least once in three months.

LEPROUS HOUSES.—"I wish you would tell me what is the matter with my parlor wall. There is a spot in the ceiling. Sometimes it is green, then it is yellow or orange; just now it is brown." Thus said a lady to the writer one day a few years ago. Said she: "I have washed the spot, and whitewashed it; and it doesn't seem to do any good. In a few weeks the old spot is back again as big as ever." We asked the lady to take her Bible, and turn to the 14th chapter of Leviticus, verses 34-45, and read a description of the disease which had attacked her house, and the old Jewish way of treating it. If the reader will turn to the passage, he will see that the description tallies very well. The fact is simply this: A species of mold often forms upon the walls of rooms which are kept dark and damp, and so long as the conditions remain favorable, the mold will continue to return. The conditions which would favor the growth of mold are most unfavorable to human life. In modern times we know how to eradicate this plague without tearing down the house. After cleansing and scraping the affected wall, apply a strong solution of some good disinfectant, as sulphate of zinc or chloride of lime. Expose the room freely to the disinfecting rays of the sun, and open the doors and windows daily, so that air may circulate through it, and the brown, or green, or yellow spot will cease to return.

INFANT PRODIGES.

Willie Gordon, the ten-year-old son of a Mandan wholesale clothing dealer, is his father's bookkeeper and confidential clerk. He shows a surprising aptitude for business and always takes entire charge of the store when his father goes East to buy goods.

Eddie Race, a five-year-old youngster, of Glen's Falls, is the best drummer boy for miles around. He performs the most difficult beats without a flaw and never seems to get tired, although the drum he carries is nearly as big as his body. Eddie has never had any tuition, but gets the beats right by instinct.

Lillie Stuch the fourteen-year-old daughter of State Librarian of Pennsylvania, recently composed a cradle song so difficult that her music teacher advised her to modify it. She said that she had made it difficult so that she might send it to Patti, who would be able to sing it. This she did, and it was sung by the diva with great success in the West.

Miss Fannie Block, of Jackson, Miss., is said to be one of the most precocious children in the state. Though only nine years old she reads, writes, and speaks English, German and French fluently and reads Hebrew with ease. She is now beginning to master Greek. It took her only two months to learn German, and she acquired the other languages with equal readiness.

A little negro lad about seven years old, living near Union town, is said to possess a wonderful talent for sculpture. He can take a lump of mud from the road side and with his hands form any animal he ever saw, the proportions being perfect. Heretofore made out of clay a life-size statue of a dog that astonished everybody who saw it because of its extraordinary fidelity to life.

Paul Williams, the twelve-year-old son to G. B. Williams, of Mendon, has neither arms nor legs—only stumps two inches long from his shoulders and similar stumps, eight inches in length, in place of legs. Yet he is an accomplished penman and a very good artist. He holds the pen or brush between his chin and one of his shoulders and moves it with his head. Besides all this, he is a "pup" of high standing in the Mendon High School.

Many a solid man has lost his solidity by fooling with liquids.

HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make Coffee.

It is not good policy to purchase coffee ready ground, but if it must be done the supplies should be small and frequent. Any one may test the purity of ground coffee by shaking a little over a tumbler of clear, bright cold water, and leaving it for an hour or so. Pure coffee communicates its color to water slowly, and when the color has been imparted the infusion is still bright and clear, and the color is never deep. But chicory and other adulterants quickly produce an opaque and dark infusion. The difference is so striking that for ordinary purposes a better test is not required. To place good coffee on the table daily is a simple and inexpensive business, but it cannot be done at a penny a cup, as some folks are in haste to aver. At for 12 to 20c. per pound a good coffee in berry is always obtainable, and 16 pence may at the present time be considered a fair family price. It is best to roast and grind as wanted, but the grinding is the one important point, because ground coffee quickly parts with its aroma, and there is a great charm in having it made immediately from the mill. In some houses the trouble of grinding is thought much of, but as a matter of fact, it is almost nothing, and a mill costing only a few shillings will last a life time. Coffee should never be boiled; it should be made with soft water at boiling heat, but if hard water must be used it should not be made to boil until wanted, for boiling augments its hardness. A common tall coffee pot will make as good coffee as any patented invention, but a *cafetiere* is a convenient thing, as it produces bright coffee in a few minutes, and thus enables us to secure a maximum of the aroma and dispense with the use of any rubbish "finings." Every one to his taste, we will say, but as careless people make the coffee too strong one day and too weak the next, the ground coffee and the boiling water should both be measured, and it will always take as much as four cups of water to make three cups of coffee. For the breakfast table the addition of about one-eighth of chicory is an improvement, but for the dinner table coffee should be made without chicory, because it dulls the piquant flavor of the genuine article. Two points in coffee making deter people from using it—the trouble of grinding and the boiling of the milk. The grinding, however must be done, and it is really nothing, but the boiling of the milk can be advantageously evaded by using Swiss milk, which harmonizes perfectly, and by many well-trained palates is preferred to fresh milk heated.

Common-Sense Recipes.

AUNT KITTIE'S SUET PUDDING.—One cup of molasses, one cup of suet, one cup of raisins, one cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder; add flour till very stiff to beat with a spoon; put in a steaming-pan or floured bag, and steam constantly for three hours.

WHITE CAKE.—One cup of butter, three cups of sugar beaten to a cream; four cups of flour and a half cup of corn starch, added alternately with a cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavor to taste; lastly the whites of twelve eggs beaten to a stiff froth.

PUFF PUDDING.—One pint of boiling milk and nine table-spoonfuls of flour, mix first with a little cold milk. When cold add a little salt and flour, well-beaten eggs and bake in a buttered dish. Serve at once.

POP-OVERS.—One cup flour, one cup sweet milk, one egg, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, a little salt; to be baked in scallops or gem pan, in a very quick oven. This makes twelve.

COCOANUT PUDDING.—Grate the meat of a large cocoonut. Roll fine five Boston crackers, and mix with the cocoonut, add milk enough to beat, and a table-spoonful of butter. Beat five eggs, add a cup of sugar, mix and beat like a custard.

BROWNED POTATOES WITH CHEESE.—Peel some boiled potatoes, and pare them to the same size, dip them in liguified, butter and roll them in grated cheese, seasoned with pepper and salt. Place them in the oven on a buttered tin, just long enough for the cheese to color, and serve.

CHICKEN SALAD.—The best meat of two chickens dressed fine, twice as much minced celery, five hard boiled eggs, four table-spoonfuls of melted butter, rubbed with the yolks, and the whites minced fine; mix thoroughly with one and a half teaspoons of mustard; salt and pepper to taste; moisten the whole with chicken broth and a little vinegar. In absence of celery use cabbage.

LEMON CUSTARD.—The yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, one cup of sugar, one cup of cold water, butter one-half the size of an egg, one table-spoonful of corn-starch rubbed smooth in a little of the butter, the juice and grated peel of a lemon. Bake in custard cups or a pudding dish. Beat the remaining whites in three table-spoonfuls of sugar, spread over the custard when baked and return to the oven until a light brown.

DEVILED EGGS.—Could there not be a better name invented! Boil six eggs for twelve minutes, plunge into cold water until cool, so that the shells will come off easily. When peeled, lay on their sides, and cut about a third of each. Scoop out the yolks. Mash the yolks, and the pieces of white cut off into a bowl. When thoroughly mashed season with salt, pepper, mustard, chopped parsley, a table-spoonful of melted butter, or oil if preferred, and a little vinegar. Fill this paste into the cavities left by the yolks. You will have to heap it up pretty well to get it all in. This makes a very good dish for luncheon, and adds much to the appearance of the table. Garnish with green parsley branches.

An Earthquake Lawanui.

A curious law case, which has arisen out of the recent earthquake at Diano Marino, will shortly be decided before an Italian court. Two adjoining houses at Diano Marino belonging to two different families were destroyed by the earthquake and the inhabitants were all killed. When the ruins and corpses were removed, the sum of 20,000 francs in gold and bank notes was found among the debris. As it was impossible to ascertain to which house the money belonged, and as no member of either family was saved to decide the matter the surviving relatives have brought their case before the Judges, whose decision is expected in Italy with much interest.

A TERRIBLE CUSTOM.

The Bredon's Curse of Opium Upon the Oriental.

Two instances have recently appeared in our columns of that strange and sanguinary custom of the East called "running amok." "Running amok" is a phrase derived from the Malay word "amok" ("killing") and constitutes a well marked hysterical affection of certain races inhabiting Oriental countries. It is rarely, if ever, manifested among the quiet-tempered Hindus, and but seldom among the Indian Mussulmans, while, when ever it does occur in Hindostan, the malady may generally be traced to the abuse of opium or the extract of hemp called bhang, ganja, or charras. The Hindu tobaccoist sells a special confection made up of bhang, opium, datura, cloves, mastic, cinnamon, and cardamoms, which is mixed with milk and sugar and eaten as a sweetmeat. This diabolical cake—known as majum—will drive a man mad about as soon as anything. With the Malays, however, who have given a name to the

TERRIBLE MENTAL ABERRATION of which we speak, and who are by far the most addicted to it of all Eastern peoples, there is seldom any such explanation of the outbreak. Suddenly, without rhyme or reason, a man will spring up from his shop board or his coach, draw his kris—the wavy-bladed dagger which they all carry—and with a scream of "Amok! Amok!" strike its point into the heart of the nearest wayfarer and dart down the crowded bazaar like the lunatic which he is, stabbing and cutting on all sides. "Amok! Amok!" echoes from a hundred mouths, and everybody hurries for a place of refuge, fleeing in all directions, except those bolder spirits who snatch up weapons of defense and join the armed throng which pursues the desperado. The path of the chase is soon strewn with bodies of men, women, and children, dead or bleeding to death, until some lucky shot or daring thrust disables the murderer, who is

PIERCED WITH A DOZEN BLADES as soon as he falls to the ground. Occasionally it turns out that the "amok" has received some personal affront or injury or was hopelessly in debt or disappointed in love; but more commonly there is nothing whatever to account for the wild fury of his proceedings, and the street sweepers drag his carcass away as carelessly as if a leopard had been slain in the public streets. So ordinary, indeed, is the occurrence that in many towns and cities where there lives a large Malay population an instrument is kept in readiness at every police station called the "amok" catcher." It is something like an eel spear with a very long handle, and so contrived that two elastic-pointed spikes close round the madman's neck and secure him helplessly when the iron prongs are pushed against his nape from behind.

Neither rank nor wealth keeps a Malay from this sudden excess of homicidal mania if he has the predisposition or has been greatly excited. There was an instance at Salatiga, in the island of Java, where the Regent was celebrating the marriage of two of his daughters, and everybody was in a festive and joyous mood. Just, however, at the gayest moment of the ceremonies the Regent's brother-in-law, a high official, came

RUSHING THROUGH THE PROCESSION stabbing everybody he could get at with his jeweled kris. The Regent himself, coming up to inquire into the uproar, was killed by a single thrust, and it was the brother of the Prince who ran the "moker" through the back with a spear and brought him down, yet not before he had slaughtered nine of the palace people and wounded six others more or less severely. It might be supposed that a race subject to such ferocious fits would be naturally excitable and nervous in manner; but the contrary is the case. The Malay is of all men the most quiet, dignified, and slow of speech and action in his ordinary life. He seldom speaks loudly or quickly, has the most courteous and even gentle demeanor, and quarrels very rarely with his fellows. Yet he is coldly and silently cruel; and has no regard for human life, and derives from the Mohammedan faith which he professes its bitterest and most relentless dogmas. Once started on the "death run" by insult, despair, or some brain trouble his only thought is to "kill, and kill, and kill," and in the fierce exultation of his insanity he does not feel the blow which lets out his burning blood and puts a stop to his dreadful career.

Giving Satisfaction.

Duelling, which is now the harmless pastime of French newspaper editors, was once a common practice with gentlemen of fashion, who obtained satisfaction for grievances real or fancied by sticking each other with rapiers. It would have saved a good many lives if Incedon's system had been introduced earlier.

Incedon, the famous vocalist, was one of the unsophisticated, and did a great many things out of sheer simplicity that had been much better left unsaid and left undone. Something of this kind gave offense to a gentleman whom Incedon happened to fall in with, and the offended party resolved upon satisfaction. He sought out the singer accordingly, and was lucky enough to find him enjoying his bottle of wine one fine afternoon at a noted hotel.

"Mr. Incedon," says the waiter, "a gentleman wishes to see you, sir."

"Show him up, then," says Incedon.

"Sir," says the visitor, in a towering passion, "I'm told that you have been making free with my name in a very improper manner, and I've come to demand satisfaction."

After some parleying Incedon rose, put on his hat, and planting himself at one side of the room, began warbling "Black-eyed Susan" in his most delicious style.

When he had finished, "There, sir," said he, "that has given satisfaction to several thousands, and if you want any thing more I've only to say you're the most unreasonable fellow I have ever met with."

What's in a Name?

William Shakespeare is singing ballads in London; George Washington has been ordered to leave town; Louis Napoleon is shoveling in a chain-gang; John Bunyan was warned out of a Connecticut town last week as a tramp; Plutarch was hanged in Texas a few days ago for horse-stealing; John Hancock ran off with another man's wife last week; Abraham Lincoln was recently caught picking a old gent's pocket at a country fair; Charlemagne is in Iowa jail on suspicion. Oliver Cromwell was sent to the Cleveland workhouse two weeks ago for thirty days.

Wedding Anecdotes.

"Speaking of marriage fees," a prominent clergyman said, "I recall a very amusing incident which was perpetrated in my parsonage, who was not a very nervous man, either, carelessly poked an old planter's negro ball in his vest pocket with a bill which he intended as the marriage ceremony, the young man placed the planter ball in the palm of the clergyman. After a fervent God-speed, the clergyman left without inspecting the planter ball. The divine was indignant when he discovered the nature of the bit of wood which he had stowed away in his vest pocket. He felt insulted. However friends intervened, the young man found the \$5 bill in his vest pocket, made a hurried explanation, and succeeded in allaying the ire of the dignified clergyman.

"When in California," the ecclesiastical continued, "I had a little experience of a presumptuous groom. The witness, a prominent physician, requested me to go to a hotel to marry the couple. I complied and after the ceremony the groom begged a \$20 gold piece about between his thumb and index finger. Of course, all present observed the coin. Finally the groom sidled toward the double door, beckoned me to follow. When the door shut us from the bride and the Doctor, young Benedict slipped the double door into his trousers pocket and fished out twenty shillings in silver as my fee. I noticed nothing, but when I came to forward my certificate I filled it out on a piece of fish paper. I heard from the groom's wife the doctor, in due time. He demanded explanation of my effrontery. When I meekly informed him that I could not do so to furnish a first-class certificate when the fee was so small, I received \$5 from the groom for a proper statement of the marriage.

The clergyman then narrated how returning from a prayer meeting with his wife he found a couple seated in a wagon before his door. They desired to be united in the holy bonds of wedlock, when the ceremony was concluded, the groom, who appeared rather dull, continued to linger and seemed greatly embarrassed. The gleeful bride nudged him in the ribs, occasionally and looked hard at the clergyman. The young man only grew more and more uneasy. When all the topics of conversation had been exhausted the clergyman's wife proceeded to entertain the couple with cake and refreshments. At about one and a half hours after the ceremony had been concluded the bride crossed the groom to the door and was seen to open the groom's trousers pocket, drew forth a fifty-dollar silver piece, blushed violently and hurried from the house. "However," said the clergyman, "I had more respect for poor fellow than I did for the impostor, and gave me \$2.50 after he had given his wife and friends to understand that I was to receive \$20. I furnished the groom with a marriage certificate with fifty cents with a marriage certificate."

Preserved Game.

In an open sunny space, in Hampden Park, not far from the road, standing among thick grass, we see two handsome birds, large as our ordinary poultry. They are pheasants, and do not appear to be least disturbed at seeing us. They probably know that no one will be allowed to hunt them except in the game season, which does not arrive for several months. The pheasant game is very strict in England, and even in the shooting season no one is allowed to "preserve" game, as the pheasant and care of it is here called, is allowed to kill a rabbit, a partridge, or a pheasant, on his own property. All such game is considered to belong to those persons in the neighborhood who have "preserves." A rabbit should come into the garden of a house where we are staying, and be eating the cabbages, it may be driven away, but if the owner of the garden should see or kill it, he would be subject to a penalty. It must not be supposed that the proprietors are always stingy about the game. On one of the estates of the Prince of Wales each poor man is allowed to go to the house every day in the shooting season, and get one rabbit. He is permitted to welcome to the animal, now it is dead, the Prince and his friends could not eat all they shoot; but if he should prefer to deprive the owner of the pleasure of eating it, he would be a poacher and be put in prison.

A FRENCH LOVE POWDER.

The Horrible Use to Which Human Hair is Put.

A curious instance of how deeply old superstitions are still rooted in remote parts of the country is a case which has just been brought before the Magistrates of Metz in the Department of Loiret, in France. A short time ago the gravediggers of Fontenay-sur-Long said to some workmen with whom he was talking at a Ferrieres factory: "Perhaps you think that dead men's bones are of no use to anyone, but you are wrong; I have sold some to two women at Ferrieres." The police hearing of this occurrence made inquiries, and the following facts were revealed: The women from Fontenay went to Fontenay-sur-Long and engaged the gravedigger for some human bones. At first he refused, but was soon persuaded to yield by an ample bribe. The woman who passed in the district for sorceress, when she returned home, hiding the bones for a short time, and then burning them and carefully gathering up the cinders, their purpose being to prepare a love draught for a young and pretty lass, who had ordered it to conquer the heart of a lover who had turned her off.

A Plausible Theory.

"Waiter," he said, "I brought a silk umbrella with me when I came in, now it's gone."

"Yes, sah. Was it er new one, sah?"

"Yes."

"Wif er silver handle?"

"Yes. Do you know where it is?"

"Well, I don't know for sure, sah, but I specs some gem'man must er took it."

Women are the State Librarians of Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Mississippi and Tennessee.