

Shortly after, while the mother and father were reading in the library, the child called to her mother.

"Yes dear," replied the mother; "what is it?"

"God's angels are buzzing around just awful, mother," cried the little girl: "and one of 'em's bitten me!"

WHAT HE NEEDED

"Women work hard enough to vote, dear knows!"

The speaker, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, was addressing an audience of business men. She continued, smiling:

"A bachelor advertised for a maid to do general housework. An applicant presented herself. The bachelor said:

"Your duties would be washing and ironing, shopping and housework. You'd look after my clothes, sew on buttons, clean my shoes, darn and so forth. Your hours would be reasonable—breakfast at half-past six, and you'd be done every evening at nine or ten, except when I entertain the lodge. Then I admit, you'd be kept up rather late, cooking crabs, and lobsters, serving ice cream and—"

"Hold on there, mister!" she said.

"Well, what is it?"

"Hold on there, mister," she grimly repeated, "You don't want no servant. You want a wife."

