



BABY-FARMING.

Doctor—(aside)—Hum! This looks scaley. Iv'e half a notion to mention this to the authorities.—[But he doesn't.]

REMARKS 'BOUT DE DEBBIL.

MISTAR GRIP:—

Now dat we hab a year's respice afo de cholera comes sho, an' scelin' dat de wool on our heads am' beginnin' to curl up close agin', it am in order to talk about or'nary things. De mos or'nary thing I know at present am de debbil. He am de mos' or'nary individual goin' de'c days, an' in some quarters seems to hab it very much his own way, tho' at de present time, he do seem excited at de way de Salvation Army, an' de prohibitionists are runnin' upon his agents in dis yere kentry. However it ain't my pupuss to cry him down, on de contrary I ax you to consider how much we are indebted to the name of this heaven-bawn pussonage fur comparison, oxplicative, force an' general emphasis. De word "debbil" is so mighty easy to say, so round an' full an' omphatic. It is as soft an' liquid as was dat dar speech of him to Moder Eve which was de means ob bringin' "death into de world and all our woe." It am a great pity dat sich a round slick word should be owned as a name by de fader ob lies.

Did you eber hear what a minister ob de Scotch kirk ob de olden time thought ob de word?—he wasn't at all in love with it, I 'shore you—here am his way ob anylizing it:—"Tak the D frae him an' he's evil; tak the E frae him an' he's vil; take the V frae him an' he's ill—so he's naething but an il, vil, evil, devil." Now wheu he went so far as dat ho mout hab just taken de I from him too, an' dat would hab left his place ob habitation. Some folks hab a reverence fo' dis name almost equal to dere reverence fo' de name ob de Deity. "Sah," said one gentleman to anoder who had used the word Debbil in conversation "you am profane." "Ah! I beg yo' pardon," replied de oder politely, "I see I hab taken de name ob yo' God in vain." We am nowhar fo'biddon to take dis name in vain, dere am nothin' sacred about it by any means, only, dere am so much mention ob de name in de

sacred narration dat we kind of 'sociate him wid sacred ideas, an' on de hole I confess such a scelin' won't hurt anybody badly.

De debbil am evidently considered a pussonage ob varied attainments, also subject to great changes ob temperature. Yo heah people say "as hot as de debbil" "or "it's freezin' like de debbil," and while I hab no doubt dat dat pusson can appreciate change ob air, as well as oder people—still de idea ob him freezin' wants a po'wful imagination to grow in. Folks "work like de debbil," dey are as "lazy as de debbil," as "cute as de debbil," some kick up a "debbil ob a row" an' den some po' debbil hab got "de debbil to pay." Yah! yah! it am amooosin'. Las' night dis chicken heard two young fellers talkin' on de cawner ob de street. One of dem, evidently a yachtsman, was solemnly 'surring 'tother that it was "blowin' like de debbil." Dat struck me, as an employment he am not likely to engage in, it might make matters wuss in a combustible homestead like he owns.

However nations may differ dey all own de one debbil. De Scotch talk ob dere "deil" wid de mos' comic familiarity, an' Paddy's yarns would be nowhar without a spice ob de "divil" in 'em. De German vociferates "Ter Teufel" when he am mad—an' at de mention ob "Diavolo" de Italian shrugs his shoulders, elevates his eyebrows, and spreads his two palms. De Frenchman glares and mutters "Le diable" in a way dat admits ob no mistake, but fo' genuine emphasis give me de ole English "Devil."

For all dat de mos' polite way to treat him is to give him a wide berth. Slingin' ink-bottles at him like Luther oid, won't do any good, de art ob slingin' ink bottles an' blackenin' folks all over, am in dis age confined to political editors sich as de *Mail* fo' instance. In common justice I mus' say dat de debbil gets de blame ob a good deal he don't do; he am de scapegoat ob de human family, but ef he is, he is also the stickiest pusson I know; you let him tackle on to you once, ten to one

if ever you can shake him off. To keep even with de debbil, yo hab got to sleep wid one eye open an' de oder close up to de knot-hole ob de fence. Some day you will meet him un-awares, an' yo' will find him to be the nicest, smootheest-spoken gentleman yo' evor clapt an eye on; he sees things just as you do, he will r-ason an' argify just to yo' mind, yo' begin to doubt if he am as black as he am painted,—but, when you come to dat point, stop. He am de debbil all de same—if you give in you am a gone coon—sho!

JAY KAYELLE W. WHITE.

THE LAW STUDENT.

He is ubiquitous. If you feel any doubt as to a youth's occupation put him down as a law student. You are sure to be right. If as Aristotle tells us true happiness is the object towards which all men direct their energies, then without doubt the study of law is the *summum bonum* of our day, and the law student the happiest of mortals. Yes, young man, if you want true happiness, study law. If you want to be popular, a laudable desire surely, join them, the great majority. Don't, however, feel discouraged if you grow wealthy too fast. There are certain peculiar qualities which are considered absolutely necessary to ensure the success of the law student. Fortunately these are easily acquired. First of all he must possess the combative and social elements in active combination. He must be ready at one moment to abuse his best friend, and braud him with every epilet of scorn, derision, and contempt, with which the vocabulary of modern civilization has so kindly furnished us; the next moment to invite him to the nearest bar, not legal, but licensed. Sensitiveness to abuse is something that no law student proper was ever known to experience, ergo their success in advanced years in party politics, and the numbers of lawyers now members of parliament. Thorough dishonesty and roguery are by some considered indispensable requisites; still, in view of the corner on these products which Bank Presidents appear to have, a young man need not feel that he is absolutely unfitted for the occupation of a law student should he be in a measure without them. He must be prepared to make great sacrifices. For instance, he can have no hopes of obtaining credit to the extent of \$16,000,000 on \$60,000 assets, as the late highly trusted firm of Grant & Ward, the eminent financiers. It is true, they have beaten the record, but it is generally conceded that the law student is shut out from the millionaire racket except on the ten cent scale. He must be willing to live, and possibly, like a Boston youth lately, to die, on an emaciating diet of crackers and city-water. He must school himself to the idea, that, during many seasons, his poverty may compel him to be an unwilling guest of the city. Work from nine o'clock in the morning till six at night in an office, and then after tea, presuming he has the wherewithal to get tea, or that some kind friend has taken compassion on his misery and set it up for him, work again at legal textbooks, whose interest is in an inverse ratio to their length, is his daily portion. Be he ever so careful, conscientious, and pains-taking, he must look forward to, and expect, the maledictions of his principals. This is absolutely necessary to his education, and he can be perfectly assured, it is the one part, not mentioned in his articles of apprenticeship, which is certain not to be neglected. To those who want to get on and win the respect, love, and esteem of their superiors, we would say be sure and put the blame of any error on yourselves. They will readily forgive you. It will be as a soothing balm to their wounded vanity. Above all, never ask your principal a question. You might force them to expose their ignorance, or become the objects of their