

HOW THE BABY WAS SAVED

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How the baby was saved by John K. Hastings

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JOHN K. HASTINGS

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THE BABY.

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BABY WAS SAVED

By JOHN K. HASTINGS



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LONDON: SAM'L BAGSTER & SONS, 15 PATERNOSTER ROW

1882

[ENTERED AT STATUENES' HALL]

251. g. 346.

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H, now I'll get a chance to watch the baby. Father and mother have gone down stairs, and mother said I needn't get up till breakfast, 'cause I was up late last night"—and so Master Walter ran out of his own little room and crawled very carefully into the low bed where baby Herbie was. Walter was seven

years old and very wise in *his* opinion, but why that baby didn't have any more hair on his head was a mystery even to him. He felt cautiously of that member and shook his own head profoundly. Then the baby made some curious faces that amused him very much.

After a while, he heard a rattling in the fire-place. He turned around and saw a bright blaze in the open grate, that danced cheerfully up the black throat of the chimney, and cast a ruddy light into the room. But he did not see a lump of red-hot coal that flew out and rolled on to a corner of the bed quilt.

This fire-place was Walter's especial delight. He liked to sit before it and dream over stories of log cabins, and Indians, and wild-wood ad-