HE MUST HAVE PLENTY OF BROTH WHO
WOULD STOP EVERYBODY'S
MOUTH.

AND then only for a time! Oh, you foolish old fellow with the spoon, helping the people all round, you are surely related to the Miller in Æsop's fable, who, going to market with his son and his ass, listened to all the tittle-tattle by the wayside; took everybody's opinion rather than his own; tried to please everybody rather than himself; and ended by pleasing nobody, not even himself!

See, now, how the folks gape! As fast as you fill one mouth another opens. The empty ones open to grumble at not being filled, and I wish the full ones may not open presently to find fault with your cooking!