

" Oh, my name is Jonathan."

" That's a funny name—do you want to see muvver? "

And, hearing voices, " muvver " came in—Ada Thompson of yore—now Mrs. William Robinson, wife of one of the most prosperous farmers of the district.

" Why, it's Mr. Roscommon. And to think I've never even seen you since we were married! "

" That was a great occasion, Mrs. Robinson."

" It was indeed—great for all of us. Come in, Mr. Roscommon—Will will be delighted. Won't you stop for dinner? "

" Thank you. Well, I'll go round to the barn and put up my team."

" Yes, you'll find somebody there, and Will will be in presently."

So Mr. Roscommon, going round to the barn, found none other than our old friend Jack, who knew him again in a moment.

" You are Mr. Roscommon, aren't you, sir? I remember you at the wedding, more than seven years ago."

" And you've been here ever since? "

" Yes, sir. I've been here a matter o' ten years. I was here in the Major's time."

" Not many hired men stay in a place as long as that."

" Right you are, sir, but, you see, with me it's