

church—some scraps of information about Mrs. Youmans—"

"I don't like her; she is a Dunkinite."

"For shame, Aunt Fanny; everyone ought to like her. Mrs. Youmans said that we must have the pledge in one hand and a prohibitory law in the other. She informed us, from personal observation, that there are children in Maine, who never knew what a liquor license meant. Oh, is it not a pity that our young ones in Canada are not in such a state of blissful ignorance?"

"No," growled the spinster. "Did she say anything, Hattie, about Conservatives and Reformers?"

"Mrs. Youmans does not intermeddle with politics, aunt. She said 'there is only one plank in my platform and that's Prohibition!'"

"Not a word more; I've heard quite plenty. Just go on with your letter, my niece, and hold your tongue."

Mrs. Somerville laughed and at once began to comply. Soon afterwards there was a light tap at the study door and the Professor entered.

"Hattie," said the old maid, "this is too bad.