

Aunt Susan's Visit.

SCENE I.

Scene laid in large town in the olden days.

Aunt Susan Tibbs of Pepper's Corners, possessed of considerable means, kind hearted, old-fashioned and eccentric, decides to visit nephew in the city whom she raised but has not seen for years.

He married a wife from a neighbouring village to where he lived with Aunt Susan, who was of humble origin but had acquired extravagant tastes and was ambitious for social standing and desirous of marrying her daughters into Society.

Scene is laid in the Tibbs home, Golden City, table set for breakfast—big cruet stand in centre, pie and cake and cold meat on table. Father seated at table with paper and letters, enter daughters, Reba in wrapper and head cap, Alice in neat morning dress and hair freshly done.

(Enter Alice).

Alice—Good morning, father (pleasantly) did you sleep better last night, dear? I fancied you looked a little tired and worried father mine. (Tidies table and seats herself. They begin to eat).

Father—Don't worry about me, little "Alice for short," I'm all right—pass me a little pie, dear—business is a trifle close at times and bills have a way of presenting themselves on the most inconvenient occasions. I guess we will pull through, however.

(Enter Rebecca).

Father—Good morning, daughter.

Reba—Good morning (crossly).

Alice—You look so tired, Reba, let me give you some coffee.

Rebecca—No, thanks. I do wish mother would not let the table be loaded up like this. It makes me sick. I must tell her it is positively vulgar, none of the nicest people eat things like this for breakfast. Pie, the idea.