Lovey Mary

can coax a' elephant with a little sugar. The worser Mr. Wiggs used to act, the harder I 'd pat him on the back. When he 'd git bilin' mad, I 'd say: 'Now, Mr. Wiggs, why don't you go right out in the woodshed an' swear off that cuss? I hate to think of it rampantin' round inside of a good-lookin' man like you.' He 'd often take my advice, an' it always done him good an' never hurt the woodshed. As fer the childern, I always did use compelments on them 'stid of switches.''

Lovey Mary untied the bundle which she carried, and spread the contents on the kitchen table. "I 've been saving up to get you all some presents," she said. "I wanted to get something for every one that had been good to me, but that took in the whole Patch! These are some new kind of seed for Miss Viny; she learned me a lot out of her