

looking chap came along and asked if I wouldn't eat a dish of cream.

*J.* Did you tell him to get ?

*A.* No. I ate the cream as I had meant to anyway. When 'twas finished, he asked me to lend him a dollar as he'd lost his purse. I said 'twas too bad, but I just had ten cents which would pay for my dish, and he could leave his hat for his. All the folks were laughing when I came out of the door and saw you coming, away down street.

*J.* (*Laughing.*) You served him right. These smart city fellows think everybody from the country is green,—only fit for them to make fun of—and he knew you for a farmer girl.

*A.* Well, why should we care ? They are not all so conceited. And every one is green in a new place. Don't you remember the young man who stayed a week at Uncle Harry's last summer ?

*J.* Well, I guess I do ! He was the greenest thing Uncle ever had on the farm. He wasn't safe in the calf pasture, for they all tried to bite him. Why he was in the yard at milking time and asked which cow gave sour milk !

*A.* Cousin Helen told me that she was showing him the bees one day, and trying to explain how they store honey and bee-bread, when a butterfly came past, and he asked if butterflies stored butter in hives, too. But where have you been, Jake ?

*J.* Been seeing sights. I didn't see that fountain you told about seeing when you were here last year; maybe they've moved it.

*A.* Oh, no; that is in another part of the city.

*J.* I stopped a while to hear a fellow on a corner spout about his wonderful medicines. He told some awful big yarns, but he gave me a box of corn-salve and a bottle of ear-ache medicine. (*Shows them.*)

*A.* And you haven't a corn, and never had the ear-ache in your life.

*J.* No; but Grandma has corns and Aunt Susan's baby is always yelling, and she says it's the ear-ache. The stuff didn't