

he prevent what was the will of Providence? But glad enough was he, when dying, to leave me his orphans. Little good though I could see in him, I find still less in June and Fannie.

*(Enter Katie and Nurse.)*

NURSE. The train has come, Miss Fairfax. The carriage is just driving to the depot to meet the young lady.

MISS F. Ah, so soon! This will put an end to peace and quiet in the house, I suppose. Katie, tell my nieces to receive their cousin, and make her at home. And remember, no noise—no music! Of course, she is as boisterous as the rest.

NURSE. You may find her right different, Miss Fairfax.

MISS F. They are all alike, selfish, extravagant, interested.

*(Exeunt, Nurse, Miss F. and Katie, the latter hurriedly setting the furniture in order.)*

*(Enter Fanny, she is tying her sash, etc.)*

FANNY. I wonder what our new cousin will be like! If she looks anything like her photograph, she must be one of those goody-good girls. Of course, she and Aunt Midge will hate each other before they're acquainted half a day. Well, anyhow, June and I will put in a jolly time the next two weeks. We'll just do everything Aunt tells us not to do. She can't say anything, because Cousin Charlotte is a visitor, and then, she's eighteen years old.

JUNE. *(Without.)* Fanny!

FANNY. Well!

JUNE. Are you dressed?

FANNY. Oh! I've been ready this half hour. I'm standing here waiting for you.

*(Enter June, Dobson and Katie, the latter giving the finishing touches to June's toilet.)*

JUNE. Ready, indeed! I suppose you're going to receive your cousin in your bare feet!

FAN. Dobson, did you ever see our Cousin Charlotte?

DOB. Yes, when she was a very little one.