

cow an' calf on the farm, an' relate any circumstance thet has took place within her recollection or mine without the loss of a single date or any gain through imagination, either.

I don't know but I think that 's a greater gif' than the other, to be able to reproduce a event after a long time without sort o' thess techin' it up with a little exaggeration.

Th' ain't no finer trait, in my opinion, *in man or woman*, than dependableness, an' that 's another reason I take sech special delight in the little daughter, Mary Elizabeth.

If she tells you a thing's black, why you may know it don't lean todes brown or gray. It 's thess a dismal black.

She may hate to say it, an' show her hatred in a dozen lovin', regretful ways, but out it 'll come.

An' I think thet any man thet can count on a devoted wife for *exactitude* is blessed beyond common.

So many exac' women is col'-breasted an' severe. An' ef I had to take one or the