

oroughly aired and dusted before I get back, tell Hiram to take a peck of peas down to Mrs. Alder, don't forget to see if those canned strawberries have worked or not, and be sure the front door is kept bolted, and put the last brood of chickens in the other coop, and keep a newspaper over the geranium slips in the afternoon."

"Yes, ma'm."

"And, Hannah, be very careful to keep out the flies, and tell Hiram to fix the well-curb. He is so apt to forget things."

Dot was bathed in tears as she mounted to her place in the rock-away.

"Isn't I comin' back?" she said.

"I hope so, dear," replied Miss Roxbury, who appeared preoccupied and anxious and scarcely heard Dot's chatter on the way to the station.

"Why, Miss Roxbury," said Mr. Alder as he assisted her to the plat-