

Mrs. De Vere—He looks a very superior man indeed.

Miss Skinning—I mind well hearing my father speak of him. I guess they had it hard when they first came to this country. I've heard tell how grandfather Kelly had to walk thirty miles through the woods on his own two feet to get a bag of flour, and carry it home on his back, and no complaining neither.

Mrs. Goodsense—Yes ; well it is just such characters as grandfather Kelly who have made our country what it is to-day. I mind hearing my father say that when he was keeping company with my mother he used to walk fifteen miles there and back through the woods to see her.

Mrs. Kelly—Why, there is my own Josiah, when we was keeping company, used to walk twenty five miles to see me every week, and that for a whole year.

Miss Skinning—He might better have saved his shoe leather, Mary, and asked you his first trip. You would have taken him alright, never fear. (All laugh ; Mrs. Kelly turns page.)

Mrs. Kelly—Grandmother Higgs (all exclaim and look at picture.)

Mrs. Goodscuse—Well, well, I have often heard my father tell, what a hard working, industrious woman she was, and although she had to walk five miles to church of a Sunday over corduroy roads, she was always in her place, with her little flock about her.

Miss Skinning—Yes, and I heard tell how one year, when times was hard Grandmother Higgs