

Lovey Mary

“Me an’ Chris ain’t had a comfortable day sence you left,” complained Miss Hazy. “I ’d ’a’ almost rather you would n’t ’a’ come than to have went away ag’in.”

“But listen!” cried Lovey Mary, unable to keep her news another minute. “I ’m a-going on a railroad trip with Mrs. Redding, and she ’s going to take Tommy, too, and we are going to see Niag’ra and a lake and a buffalo!”

“Ain’t that the grandest thing fer her to go and do!” exclaimed Mrs. Wiggs. “I told you she was a’ angel!”

“I ’m right skeered of these here long trips,” said Miss Hazy, “so many accidents these days.”

“My sakes!” answered Mrs. Wiggs, “I ’d think you ’d be ’fraid to step over a crack in the floor fer fear you ’d fall through. Why, Lovey Mary, it ’s the nicest thing I ever heard tell of! An’