

Dr.—"Well if you will excuse me, I—"

Anne—"Certainly—(shakes hands with him).—You had a narrow escape that time from matrimonial entanglements—but you are going out a free man—with my blessing."

Dr.—"Thanks, Anne, for being so understanding."

Anne—"Don't mention it. "Gang awa, bonnie laddie, gang awa."

Grandfather—"Now, young woman, explain yourself. Do you know you have wilfully disobeyed me—your legal guardian?"

Anne—"Sure I do—pardon my phraseology. I mean, I never had the slightest notion of carrying out your wishes."

Grandfather—"What do you think is going to become of you? I have you on my hands until I get a husband for you. I don't know where else to look."

Anne—(Laughs)—"You poor worried old thing.—(Pats him)—I don't know why you are so anxious to get rid of me."

Grandfather—"What about your money?"

Anne—"Listen now—once and for all, I have all I need now and I'm not going to marry at all—never. Now what do you think of that?"

Grandfather—"All bosh! I wouldn't trust you an arm's length."

Anne—"Tell me, Grandfather, were you in love with your wife?"

Grandfather—"How dare you Miss? I would have you know that your Grandmother was a different type from the fluff balls of to-day."

Anne—"I am sure she was a saint or she never could have lived with you."

Grandfather—"Eh! What'd you say?"

Anne—"Grandfather, sit down, I want to talk to you while I am waiting for Aunt Rosie. She's coming out with me."

Grandfather—"Well, I'd advise you to keep a civil tongue in your head."

Anne—"I'm not one speck afraid of you. You know you like me too, only you wouldn't let on."

Grandfather—"Go on—you bold young trig."

Anne—"I will. Well, I have seen that picture. It is your son, Bob."

Grandfather—"What's that?"