

Mrs. DE LLOYD FITZ—Of course one cannot expect to find the Bostonian manner in Mohawk Crossroads.

Mrs. GREEN—How did you like Mrs. Hoyt's hat, Mrs. Kindly?

Mrs. KINDLY—Well, I really did not notice it, she had such a kindly sensible face.

Mrs. GREEN—Well, ladies, I am done right out. I shall just move this clutter away. I suppose my carpet is ruined. I saw a piece of cake right under Mrs. Black's foot. I was taking a drink of tea at the time. I confess it nearly choked me, but I remembered even if my carpet did suffer it was for a good cause, for we all wish to promote the interest of the Ladies' Aid Society.

Mrs. GREEN—Now, we will just red up a little for I am expecting some friends to give us a little music. I do feel I need something to calm my nerves, and I know you will enjoy it, and a friend of mine recites well. I have invited her to come, too. I think I hear the bell.

Two ladies enter (Miss Gray and Miss Mavis) who are introduced to guests, who say how pleased they will be to hear the music. Mrs. Green takes them to the piano, and they sing and play their chosen selections well; as they finish, the friend who reads enters, and favors them with a selection, at the close of which all the ladies return to the platform and sing "God Save the King."