

order, and he said I did not need to take it when it came if I did not like it.

(All admire the album.)

Miss Skinning—What did he charge you for it, Mary?

Mrs. Kelly—Oh, only fifty cents down (exclamations.)

Mrs. Goodscuse—Well, you certainly did get a bargain.

Mrs. Kelly—To be sure there is a matter of a dollar a month to pay for two years, but that is neither here nor there, when the album was laid down in my own parlor and set up for fifty cents.

(All agree; think it cheap.)

Mrs. Barton—Oh, do show us your album, Mary, there must be many in it that I used to know.

Mrs. De Vere—Do kindly accede to our request.

Mrs. Kelly—And it is the proud woman I would be to show you the pictures; and here is Jane Skinning and Jemima Goodsense knows all about them most as well as I do, and can help me; now just shove up your chairs.

(Be careful not to hide view of picture from the audience.) Mrs. Kelly sits by and turns the leaf, and they let it fall back to its place between pictures. Mrs. Kelly turns first leaf.

Mrs. Kelly—Now, you will all remember this one. It is grandfather Kelly, as fine a man as ever set his foot on dry land was grandfather Kelly.