

she's arrived.)—"Grandfather this is June Andrews, she is visiting at her uncle's here."—(shakes hands).

June—"Probably you know my uncle, Mr. Edgley of the Pines."

Mr. Oldays—John Edgley—well I knew him long before you did, young lady."

June—"Naturally, Mr. Oldays, it sounds possible."

Rosie—(Overcome)—"Who did she say—Ot, it awakens memories I had hoped were long, long since dead."

Mr. Oldays—"Hold your horses now, Rosalind—don't get excited."

Anne—"Cheer up, Aunt Rosie—memories never kill."

June—"I must have stirred up something—sorry."

Mr. Oldays—"So that's who you are, eh! Well, John Edgley won't be tickled to death to have you cavorting round with Anne."

Anne—"Ont with it, grandfather. Unfold the buried past."

Mr. Oldays—"There were words between us years ago."

Anne—(Oh, that's all—well, we recognize no past and aren't going to carry our grandfathers and uncles around on our shoulders—so that's that."

Rosie—"Oh, Anne, dear, what a shocking suggestion—my face burns for you. How am I ever to teach you decorum?"

Anne—"Some job, Auntie, believe me."—(laughs. Enter Doctor.)

Doctor—"I am sorry, Miss Burns, but I did not see"—(notices June—hesitates.)

June—(comes forward)—"Lochiel McCallum. Why I thought von were practising in Toronto. Shake hands for old times sake."

Doctor—"I—I came here after—I mean I thought."

June—"The Doctor and I are old friends, or enemies. I am not just clear which."

Doctor—"No, no, friends."

June—"I suppose you have found and married a rich girl by now."

Mr. Oldays—(loudly)—"He has found her and will marry her in due time."

June—"Good. How interesting."

Anne—"Congratulations, Doctor—so sudden."