

Committed to his Charge

"True in a way," said Mrs. Stuart. "She is nervous, poor thing, and very young. And her family is very young," she pleaded in further extenuation.

"Most families are, at some period of their existence," snapped Mrs. Lindsay. "I won't go as far as Mrs. Forby and keep my cake—goodness knows I don't begrudge them a cake or two. *But*, if *we* say *we* are going to be at home in our own school-house on a certain evening, I don't see why he—and she—and you," turning to Miss Sweeting, "should go and send out invitations such as these. Show them me"—and she held out her hand for the bundle of notes in Miss Sweeting's claw-like little fingers.

THE RECTOR and MRS. HUNTLEY

AT HOME

ON WEDNESDAY Evening, JUNE 20th,

IN ALL SAINTS' SCHOOL HOUSE.

"Very much at home, indeed—nothing bashful about them! Well, what does everybody think?"

"As for At Homes," said Mrs. Forby, "I, for one, don't hold with the custom. In this case they are not at home, but are in the school-house. And as for a woman printing such a