

Mrs. Goodsense—Perhaps the ladies from the city, not being much used to quiltings, will tell us something about the doings in the city. We are rather a quiet people in Friendly Village, and do not get out much to get the news.

Mrs. Good—Well, I am sure I should be delighted to give you any information. Is there any special subject upon which you would care to be enlightened?

Mrs. Runkle—Well, there was a likely looking young fellow in these parts last summer, and he told us that folks was soon going to be able to send messages between Friendly Village and Greenboro, along wires, without people carrying them. I didn't believe him myself, I told him it could'nt be done.

Mrs. Good—Oh, I don't doubt the truth of that, Mrs. Runkle, the system of telegraphy has been in operation for some time in parts of our county.

Mrs. Vernon—Indeed, there are the more advanced ones, who prophesy that in the near future we will not require horses to draw carriages, they will move along themselves, propelled by electricity.

Mrs. Goodsense—Well, I don't ever expect to see that in my day, no more do I want to; horses are safer to my way of thinking.

Mrs. Runkle—Don't you believe those stories, Jemima? Such things can't be did; how could a rig go down the road without a horse a drawing it?

Mrs. Good—Why, there are those who go so far as to