'There,' said he, 'the people-have had something to drink, now they shall have something to eat. If you had called to see me first,

Mr. Lunt, you would have saved yourself all the trouble."

"Why, Ben," said the old lady, "what was it all?"

"A plan for an oatmeal and grist mill. I said it was reported all over that the distillery would be rebuilt. 'Ah,' he replied, laughing, 'old Madam Report is a great humbug.'"

And so all is well that ends well.

