

life — an' managin' them — an' feedin' them — an' seein' they 're kep' full an' happy. Faith, I wish 't I 'd been born a man meself. 'T must be an easy life." She shook her head over it. "I s'pose I 'll be a gran'-mother, too, now, soon enough. There's no end to it. Nothin' but trouble. . . . A gran'mother. Well now!" And with that she began to smile as tenderly as if she had the baby in her arms already. "A gran'-mother. What d' yuh think o' that!"