

oline, poor Caroline (much affected.) You mind Caroline (all agree and look very saddened and sorrowstricken.) She was most ready to be married to John James Hobbs, had her clothes and quilts all ready, and only just a waiting—(Mrs. Kelly hesitates and wipes eyes)—for John James to ask her? (Much affected.)

Miss Skinning—And did he ask her, Mary?

Mrs. Kelly—Not to this day, Jane. She passed away a'waiting, and was buried in her wedding dress as was to be. I mind it well—it had ten breadths in the skirt—(is overcome)—and all hand sewed.

Mrs. Goodsense—Well, we will not dwell on such painful subjects, Mary, who is the other one?

Mrs. Kelly (wipes eyes, and when she looks at picture, laughs)—Sure that's myself. You'd never know me now, would you? That is just the way I looked when Josiah first saw me. I mind well Josiah said I was far and above the finest looking girl in these parts (looks pleased.)

Miss Skinning—You've changed, Mary. Of course Josiah Kelly never had much of an eye for beauty, not that he was to blame for wanting taste, but he knew enough to choose a woman that could set out three good meals a day for him, and that woman is yourself, Mary Kelly.

Mrs. Kelly—Well, I've always tried to do my duty by Josiah.

Mrs. Barton—Indeed I consider him a fortunate man to have won such a good wife.