

Miss Candon. "Yes, if our minister's wife would put fewer flounces on her little girl's frocks, she'd have more time to give the Sewing Society. And they do say that Elder Brewster's fine son has fallen into bad ways, and is like to be sent to prison; and every body knows that Deacon Jones's mohey wasn't honestly come by."

MRS Cross. "Du'tell! I always thought there was something suspicious about them folks."