

thing to do with you by-and-by, see if it won't. We've all of us got to do a good bit of thinking before we're many steps on our way. Folks is a deal better, Miss Alice, for doing a bit of thinking at the fore end of the day. Now there's your aunt, Miss Mary—'

How stupid of him to talk about aunt Mary! She wasn't a little girl at all.

'Oh Watson,' I said, 'aunt Mary is grown up, and grown-up people are *obliged* to think. I shall think too, some day, but not yet, for a very long time. What's the use of beginning now?'

'Well, then,' continued Watson, slowly sorting out his little bits of box and putting them in the trenches which he had prepared for them, 'if your aunt, Miss Mary, is over-much grown up, yonder's Skinny; she hasn't many more years to her back than what you have.'

That reminds me, I have not told you anything about Skinny for a long time. I think she liked being with us; and she did love Callie so much, she was never tired of waiting upon her and doing things for her. Skinny did not suit her name at all now, though we never called her anything else. She was