

ing blanket shawls to Brazil or putting up a monument to Methusalah on the meeting house green, you'll give your last quarter. And now, your'e going to open your house to a lot of little ragamuffins from New York?"

The motherly brown eyes on the other side of the fence were full of tears, and a pleasant voice replied:

"It makes my heart ache to think how the poor things suffer crowded together in dirty streets, with never a breath of clover field or a glass of milk. If you'd just read about it, Reliance, you'd count it a blessed privilege to give them a bit of our sunshine."

"I'd as soon have a tribe of Zulus on the place," said Miss Reliance, "and if you'll take my advice you'll save yourself lots of trouble."

Mrs. Lane stopped her work for a moment and said:

"Liakim and me are all alone now, Reliance. One by one we've laid