

known voice calling him. He flew to the fence, and there to his great delight saw the face of his kindest and dearest friend smiling brightly on him.

"Oh! Miss Bertha! is it you come at last? I'm so glad!" and he scrambled over the fence, seized her extended hand, and covered it with kisses of joy.

"Then you have'nt forgot me, Tommy," said Bertha, who was as much delighted as the child.

"Forgotten you, Miss Bertha! I guess I have'nt. I've thought of you every day and every hour since you went away, and I've got my garden all fixed, and it looks beautiful."

Bertha said she must dismount and see it; and Donald helped her to alight, while Tommy ran to bring a stool for her to sit on. She admired the garden, to Tommy's satisfaction; and it really reflected much credit on him. The weeds were all pulled