

The Baby-Pilgrim's Progress

THERE was general confusion in the Kinder establishment. Everything was going wrong. The mother was away from home; that was probably the main source of the trouble. She did not often leave her little brood; but, smilingly, told protesting friends that she had a better time at home. This year as the March days lengthened she looked worn and nervous, so her husband decided to take her off for a refreshing change to the Falls, passing through the budding beauty of the Dundas Valley. Friday was a great success; all had promised to be good and kept their word, so that Nurse was quite puffed up with pride at her talent for managing children.

A loud crowing from Tom, the big boy of the family, disturbed the others thirty minutes earlier than the regulation hour. Baby had to be attended to; Mary flounced on Helen in scrambling out to reach her hero brother; of course Helen cried and Tom jeered. The hubbub began and did not cease till they were asleep at night an hour later than usual, when