

faces. I told them of the beautiful summer coming and of the day when we would all go to St. Helen's Island and bathe in the St. Lawrence River; of Xmas coming when the boy or girl with the greatest number of marks for cleanliness would receive his prize (to his and his mother's joy), when all of a sudden looking down at little Nan (a picture to behold her arms around Johnny) who evidently gathered by my remarks that there would be no place for him, looked up at me in an affectionate and appealing way, and with tears in her eyes and voice trembling with emotion said "Oh please lady can Johnny come too? cause he has no mamma to clean him but I'll clean him as well as meself."

