

oil and candles so we do have to go to bed early : the child doesn't be sleepy, but she gets into bed and sings to put her "Gran" to sleep, and tries to smooth her wrinkles out, and do you believe it, she seems to have some sort of power in them little hands, for whenever I'm tired and have a headache all she has to do is to rub my head a bit and the pain goes. "Oh how could we do without her?"

Nancy is very fond of children and in the court-yard where she lives there are many babies; some of their mothers have to go out to work, so she plays "mamma." One day she saved a little baby (whose mother had gone out to work) from being burnt. The little brother of three had got some matches and set the bed on fire. Nancy saw the smoke and screamed out "Oh ! Gran, Gran look," then darted into the house, grabbed the baby and took it to Gran to mind, and got a man to go and get the fire-engine which saved the poor hovel from being burnt down.

I made Nancy's acquaintance in a strange way. One dark, d' drizzly night in November she came into the Mission, walking slowly and timidly and leading by the hand a dirty, ragged little boy of five. She gazed all around and finally looking towards me she smiled and came up to me and said, "Please can I come here?" I got two little red chairs which pleased them very much. Nancy seemed to think chairs were only to look at in shop windows, and not to sit on, but in a little