

ing smile from the depths of the purple calico sun bonnet.

"So you're really goin' to keep 'em," said Miss Lane.

"Yes, I've adopted both of 'em," replied Miss Roxbury, with a *Te Deum* in her voice, "and I've sent for half a dozen little girls to stay until cold weather."

"Well, it does beat all," said Mrs. Lane, wiping her eyes on the corner of her checkered gingham apron, "I s'pose I needn't ask you now, Reliance, what you think o' the Fresh Air Fund?"

"What do I think of it?" said Miss Roxbury gravely. "I believe it's been the means of saving my soul. I should have gone into the next world holding my head pretty high, and considering myself better than most folk, and the Judge would have said, 'Reliance Roxbury, I gave you a large house and a long bank account. What have you done with them?' Then how my