

weight (often a toy cup, or tiny flat iron) added, and—"dolly" is a fully equipped patient. One doll will have whooping cough, one, hip disease, another, club foot, and almost invariably, one "put to bed 'cause she's naughty." In the mean time visits will be exchanged by the other little folks, each answering the name and often assuming the manner of those ladies who visit frequently.

At Noon toys are "tidied up" and bibs donned; for already Nurse has been summoned to her dinner, a sure indication that at her re-appearance their dinners will also appear. All who are up and dressed dine at the Ward tables, and busy work indeed it is, to serve 25 or 30 children while all is hot; for most of them require their food cut up; and some have to be fed.

In the afternoon, visitors are expected, and keenly those little ones pounce upon their favorites and beg a story to be read or told; some of these ladies who visit regularly, teach them out of God's Word, as well as to read and write when they are well enough for work. The bell at 5 p.m. bids all Visitors say "good bye," and at half past, calls Nurse to tea, and then bibs are once more donned, the little convalescents handing them to those in bed, and all await the first glimpse of Nurse's cap, and then clamber up as best they can, with their plaster of Paris jackets and steel splints, into place. Hands are folded, and eyes closed, while they sing:

"Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.—Amen!"

I said—all eyes are closed—but of course you must know that every few moments some tiny little eye opens, just to see if any other of the girls are neglecting to keep their's shut! After tea, bibs are folded up and put away in each maiden's own little cupboard; a little more time allowed for quiet play, and Nurse begins to get those who