

ol XXVII.

TORONTO, MAY 26, 1906

No. 11

OWING

HOME.

Nellie's father a light-house eeper. His ight-house uilt upon a mall rock, so hat Nellie has o playground ound her home. It is the dearest lace to her in the whole world, all the same. She loves to watch the pretty vaves come rolling in, dancing over the rocks, and to hear their ever changing song. Nellie thinks the waves just as lovely as ou think the butterflies and birds that flit among the flowers in your garden. One large empty room in the light-house Nellie's was play - room. Here, from the window, high she could look away over the water and watch the white ships sailing out to sea. At first, Nellie had to stand on her tiptoes on her highchair to see out of this window, but very soon she could see



ROWING HOME.

quite well by using a common chair, and then her father and mother decided that she must be sent to school.

Of course that meant that her father give way to this impulse, and before the morning and leave her there all day till day was over she began to feel at home.

could call for her in the evening. The thought of leaving her dear mother for such a long time every day made Nellie feel very lonely, but she knew it must be the best thing for her, or her kind mother would not wish her to do it.

One morning very early, Nelhe started off in the boat for the school-house. She had a nice iunch in a small basket by her side, and her mother had told her she might wear her very best dress for the first day.

So, altogether, Nellie felt that going to school was a pretty tine thing after all. But, my how her heart did beat when she looked around for the first time at all the girls and boys! She felt like crying and running away after her father. for she had had no boy or girl friends and was very shy, you