

the baby with them, and when they arrived at the inn, and the baby was laid on the sofa while Captain and Mrs. Britton took their dinner, she sat on a stool by the sofa, admiring the baby. About the middle of dinner a waiter came to say, 'There is a woman downstairs, sir, and she wants to see you; she says you've got her baby.' In burst the woman: 'There is your guinea, sir, and give me my baby, I can't spare him; no, I can't.' She got her baby and the guinea too, but Ellen was sorely disappointed.

She remembered nothing of her first visit to Falmouth. After a time, Captain Britton, who was a ship-owner, went to Italy on business with his wife, and brought Ellen home to stay during their absence. She says that her father took great pains with his children and taught them a great deal about birds and animals and flowers. He was very fond of his garden, in which were vegetables and flowers. Some special new peas, called marrow-fat peas, were sent him by a friend, and they were planted in two double rows in the garden. The children were told not to play near these peas, but the little avenues were too great a temptation, and they ran in and out, and played tag and hide-and-seek, till they were discovered and ignominiously put to bed before their midday dinner, and kept in bed all day with no books or toys to amuse them.

There were hot-bed frames in the garden, and they used to go out in the long summer evenings and lie on their backs on these frames, and look up at the stars while their father taught them the constellations and the legends concerning them. This gave little Ellen a taste for astronomy, which she never lost; anything relating to it was always interesting to her. After she came to Canada her father sent her choice seeds every year as long as he lived. Once he sent primrose