

upper arm, and the wound in the shoulder quite as troublesome. Tea insisted that Nep must be shot else she would have hydrophobia, and showed so much horror at our refusal, that John at last took the dog away and loaned him till she should be well again.

It was a new experience for her. Sickness and helplessness maddened this self-reliant nature, and I doubt if real hydrophobia could have made much more commotion. Grandmother May hovered over her; cried daily at her suffering and endured every pang vicariously; but as the slow weeks dragged on confinement did its work. The poor, pinched face ceased to express struggle and defiance, and only the worn-out, defeated look remained. The bones would not unite properly, and she knew that practically her life was over; the life of grinding care and sordid labour; the life of little things; of petty interests and lowest aims. What was there beyond? I could not tell. An obstinate silence held her, and there I left her. Other hands than mine were to do the work; hands

mighty in their very feebleness. When the summer was over and gone, a new sound was heard in the house, a sound to which Rubenstein listened with grave attention, while Nep picked up his ears jealously.

Grandmother Ogden's face expressed only deep disgust when told that a baby girl had been added to the family, and for the first few weeks she paid no attention to this new proof of "shif'lessness." But one day when the child lay by her side and suddenly, smiling the sweet, far off smile of early infancy, clasped her finger firmly with its little hand, a new look came upon her face. What dim memories of her own baby were stirred, I cannot tell. Only, I saw a change. She watched eagerly for the little thing; and was never so content as when it laid near her.

That which time and life had failed to do might still come to her through this new little soul fresh from the Father's house, and again I waited the end with the growing belief, all things are possible. And so with tiny Tim I say, "Good night, and God bless us every one!"