

"How spunky of you!"

"Well, I declare!"

"But," said Miss Twiss. "Can you——"

"Yes, I can, somehow. You know my sister is always at home. She is blind and very lonely. This will be just what she needs. Of course, I would be afraid to risk it if I had only what I can earn, but we have a little. We get along quite nicely." She laid her hand in its cotton glove resolutely upon the handle of the go-cart.

Little Miss Eden pushed herself to the front of the group.

"Oh, Brownny," she said, "I think you're great! And, say, can't we all help? May we call and see it? Why can't we have a departmental baby? Say——"

"Hush!" interrupted Miss Twiss. "You'll give it away if you talk so loud! Look, here comes Slippers!"