

Hellen Russell who had called her sister's attention to the child, smiled slightly as she took up some light fancy work she was doing, "I wonder" she thought "if Nelly ever remembers how she felt when she was a child, its work, work with her all the day."

Agnes entered the room very slowly, and walking over to Hellen seated herself on a stool by her side, and listlessly took up some sewing.

"What was the text you read to me this morning Aggie? Hellen said, softly touching the clouded cheek.

Agnes looked up quickly and the shadow passed from the upturned face "Oh yes I forgot, 'let patience have her perfect work' but that's hard to do isn't it?

"Very."

Had Hellen been learning anything of this lesson during the past summer, and was it this that had taken away the sarcastic peevish lines about the mouth, and