

I have a sort of feeling then that makes me be still; and besides, I think I should not be allowed to stay if I were to cry, for they brought Phil out once for crying, and did not let him go again for several Sundays.

But before they went to church they all gave Helen her presents. I only remember Mr. Rob's: it was that sort of half chair of which he had told the sweet sister; and Helen was so delighted with it that I did not care at all when they all went away and left us at home—all but Phil, who was not good enough to go yet, because he could not keep still; and Sarah, who stayed to help me take care of my Helen. The chair was covered with pretty bright chintz which had little pink rosebuds scattered all over it, and when it was put on the bed it did not look funny at all, as it did when it was on the floor; and Helen told Sarah that it rested her almost as much as sitting on Mr. Rob's lap did.

That afternoon Mr. Rob asked the sweet sister to take a walk with him, and Helen told them to take me and she would go to sleep; so I went with a clear conscience, and had a very good time, for besides the pleasantness of being out of doors in such weather, I was deeply interested in their talk, and I actually forgot to hunt for water-rats, although we went right by one of my best places.

Mr. Rob told the sweet sister, in the first place, that he was working regularly for a newspaper in Richmond, besides getting paid for other things that he wrote, and that he thought he could