

another, we visited the seven newest cottages. And what do you think we found to do,—nothing at all.

They all seemed so comfortable; Papa, they said, kept the men in work, and sent some of the children to school. And you sometimes gave needle-work, and sometimes clothes, and sometimes potatoes; and God gave them health, they said, and they had nothing to do, but to work all day, and be happy.

So all we could think of, when we came back, was to make a christening frock and cap for one little baby, who is to be christened in church next Sunday, and is to be called after you.

One thing, however, we did hear, and that was, that a poor old woman of eighty-nine,