

way at all, at all. But she would let Skinny hold her for any length of time. She said she knew as soon as ever Skinny took her, that the child was a born nurse, she was so quiet and steady and trusty, and she told mamma that it would be a great deal better if, instead of sending Skinny down into the kitchen amongst the other servants, she kept her upstairs and let her be our nursery-maid. I was very glad of that, for I liked poor Skinny a great deal better than the servant who used to take care of me before.

But oh! what a dear little thing the baby grew by-and-by. She was called Calla, because a beautiful white lily of the Nile, mamma's favourite flower, was coming into bloom just when we wanted a name for her. She was not a bit like a lily, though, for she had such a rosy colour in her cheeks, and she was so fat and round, and her hair was as yellow as gold, and her eyes so large and soft and brown. She soon learned to laugh and crow at us, and then to tumble about on the carpet, and then to hold upright by a chair, and at last she made us all very glad by walking across the room alone. Oh! how pleased we were, and how mamma ran all the way