

one of her fat little hands was sticking out. She did not cry or seem at all frightened, but lay quite still in her leafy nest, and when she saw me coming to her, she said so quaintly and seriously,—

‘Where the baby now? where the baby now?’

I daresay she wondered very much where she was. One night, a few months after that, she was very restless and could not go to sleep. She had been poorly all day and had a cough, and mamma was afraid she was going to have croup, which is a very terrible thing for little children to have; so she was wrapped in a great shawl and brought downstairs into the oriel room, where she sat on mamma’s knee and watched everything that was going on.

Papa and aunt Mary had just given over playing at chess. We had a very beautiful set of chessmen which Lucy’s papa had brought from China. They were carved out of ivory. The kings had crowns and robes on, the castles were elephants with towers on their backs, the knights were men on horseback, and the pawns like little sepoy. They were lying about on the table when Callie was brought down, and mamma let her play with them. She had never seen them before, because they were nearly always