

short to waste ; and as long as there is so much to do in the world, no one has any right to be idle."

CHAPTER II.

"SOME people's work is never done," repeated I to myself. I could hardly understand the full meaning of this expression. At length, after having bestowed much thought upon the subject, I concluded that a certain kind of people were always drudging away without accomplishing very much ; and then I looked around upon my neighbours, endeavouring to find one to whom it would apply.

"There's Mrs. Cook—she must be one of that kind," said I. "She's always at work, yet her work is never done. Her table stands with the plates unwashed half the day ; and her children's stockings are full of holes, so that one of the girls told Lizzie Cook the other day, 'her feet seemed to be quite well, as they were able to be out.' I shouldn't like such a mother. When I think of it, I know ever so many people just like Mrs. Cook."

There was no silent voice within my heart, which suggested, "And there's Fanny Burton in a fair way to be just such another." I did not