

"Good-night, Teddy dear. God bless you."

It was nearly supper time and the children were playing noisily. Ted's face had been growing keen and eager. "Nurse," he cried so suddenly that the new probationer started, and looked in his direction.

He beckoned, and she went to him. "Make them all get into bed and be quiet," he said. "Sister likes them to have fun after tea, but she doesn't like them to get out of bed. It is nearly supper-time, I can hear plates! You go round and make them get into bed, and we'll help, won't we, No. 6?"

"Rather! Now then, young Bill, get into bed. Supper will be here in a minute. See! I'm going to spread my cloth."

In two minutes every little imp was in bed. "Give them table-cloths and tie on their bibs," shouted the general. "The cloths are in the lockers, and the bibs are folded in them."

"Now then, Tommy, you'll be over in a minute. Wait till the nurse comes to you," panted the old empyema.

They began to feel that they were playing a new game, and tumbled and gurgled in ecstasy; for were not Ted and No. 6 leading?

The new probationer was a brick. She did everything she was told, feeling ten times happier now that Ted had made friends with her.

"Now they won't move till supper comes, you see," he nodded to her approvingly. And in the comparative silence the sound of plates being piled from the rack could be distinctly heard. It was a sort of first supper bell to them, and they sent up a shout. They knew now that it wasn't a game, but real supper.

Then came Sister. "Oh!" with a glance of approval at the new probationer, "I came to tell you to spread their cloths, and put their bibs on, but someone has been before me. How good we all are," she said, smiling round at them. And no one "sneaked," not even the pro.

Not till a long time after, and then she told Sister all about it; and Sister, who always grew soft and thoughtful when they talked of Teddy, said:—"Yes, we were friends, Teddy and I." For through all the pain and delirium of those last days, Teddy never forgot that. When she held his hands in hers, he would smile and whisper, "We're friends, aren't we, you and I? And we help each other with the children."

And on the last sad night of all, after they thought he would never speak again, suddenly he looked up in most pathetic sweet bewilderment, and murmured to himself the words that had comforted him so often in his pain.

"Good-night, Teddy dear. God bless you."

The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

ITS SCOPE.

When the gates of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo are thrown open on May 1st, 1901, a scene of unexampled beauty and interest will charm the eye and delight the finest sensibilities of the visitor. Many millions of dollars will have been expended in its production, and the highest skill in science and art will have been employed to bring to perfection an Exposition worthy of this wonderful era of development in all that concerns humanity.

Ten years of modern progress outweigh in importance centuries of the remote past. The world is enjoying more and more the priceless benefits of popular education. The wide dissemination of knowledge and the quickening of thought among the great mass of people have left their resultant expression in the countless useful inventions of machinery and appliances with which the world is to-day blessed, in the multitude of wonderful discoveries in science and in the marvellous artistic creations met with on every hand.

Great expositions are mile-stones in the progress of the world. On these occasions we turn our thoughts upon the vista of the past and take account of what mankind has done. The Pan-American Exposition will concern itself strictly with the progress of the States and countries of the Western Hemisphere, but its scope is, nevertheless, so broad as to include all departments of human effort.

SCENIC EFFECTS.

The grounds chosen by the Board of Directors for the Exposition lend themselves to the most beautiful scenic effects. The preparation of the landscape has been a stupendous work. The excavation of a stately wide canal more than a mile in length, and the creation of lakes and lagoons, lends enchantment to the view. The principal buildings of the Exposition surround a broad and beautiful court in the form of an inverted letter "T." The transverse section of this court, known as the Esplanade, runs east and west, and is over 1,700 feet between the two extremes. The Court of Fountains, which lies north of the transverse court, is 500 feet wide and 2,000 feet from north to south. Entering the Exposition grounds the visitor will pass through the beautiful entrance on Lincoln Parkway. Following the broad park drive he will soon see the Albright Gallery of Art among the trees on his left. To the right he will see the new and beautiful park shelter and boat house, and crossing the great new bridge over the neck

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