

Department store as saleslady at the glove counter, while Minette works as a milliner in the hat department. All day long as she trims the hats, to which she gives always a French and individual touch, Minette's mind is far away seeking her babies, and many a bitter tear drops upon the flowers and feathers with which her ~~fingers~~ clever fingers decorate the hats. Her pension she saves for her babies. Not all the sights of the new land, the friendly attitude of the people of Calgary, can console the French girl for the loss of her babies, and her love and prayers take almost a visible form and reaches out like a spirit to be wafted over the great prairies to where the babies neglected by the inexperienced Birdie, wander about and are exposed to daily dangers.

The Daytons have had a terrible time trying to adjust themselves to their new environment, but being young and with plucky blood in them, they slowly begin to react to the antidote of the new life. ~~Birdie struggles bravely~~

Without money, at a great distance from a railway station ten miles from the nearest neighbor, with no vehicle save a farm wagon and an old democrat, they are forced to stay where they are.

Birdie struggles bravely to make the house more presentable, and in time, with the aid of various skirts and bits of finery she has brought with her, she actually achieves a certain air of comfort and attraction to the little shack. She covers boxes with cloth, making a dressing table for herself; she hangs up pretty goods for curtains, and generally brings a