

LUCY'S GOOD LUCK

It was a bright summer day and everything was looking fresh and gay, for a light shower had fallen that night.

But there was not sunshine everywhere. For, some distance away in a little village known as Crete, there was a little beggar girl whose mother had just died.

Now Lucy, for that was her name, was very sad. She had just set out in search of something to do, when she saw a fine carriage in which was a little girl who looked very sad too. She followed the carriage for some distance. When at last it stopped she went up to the little girl and said "Little maid, why are you so sad?" The little girl was somewhat surprised, but she told her that her little sister had just died. When she heard Lucy's story she was so sad that she told her mother, who adopted her, and from that day to this they are as happy as can be.

—M. FAIRBAIRN.

THE LOST BAA-LAMB

There were five of us, Mary, Billy, Patty, Marjorie and me, not counting Aunt Polly and Uncle Bob. We were the smallest family in Gum Village. Well, we were all going for a picnic down to the sand pit. Bob took his kite to fly in the breeze and Mary took the billy to make tea. When we got to the sand pit Bob flew his kite. Suddenly I saw a wee baa-lamb running towards us. At first we thought he was lost, but whether he was lost or not we could not say. We gave him some milk and a biscuit. But after Bob saw another and another I saw that they had bows on their necks. There were the mothers too, near the tree. Patty hurried on and was the first to get to the sand pit. We heard her call "Oh! just see there are some dear little bunnies, Father Bun, Mother Bun, and Baby Bun." But when we got there they had all gone into their burrows.

We boiled the billy and had tea under the big tree, with the mother sheep and the little lambs.

—MARILY SMYTH.

TWO LITTLE KITS

There were once two little kittens who had their home in a garden among flowers and ferns and in which they always played. One little kitten was called John and the other was called Dick. One day when their mother was out they climbed over the fence and got out on the great big moor. There they went hunting for rabbits, and to Dick's surprise John caught a big fat rabbit. Dick sprang to his heels and called out to John. "Look, look," he cried, and overhead they saw Mr. Eagle. As soon as they saw him John began to cry "oh dear, oh dear Dicky, what will mother say?" Across the field fled mother crying and screaming "You naughty