

road," cried Dulcie, "that I may be able to direct others here."  
 "This is the Highway of Helpfulness," answered her friend, "those who walk this road always find sooner or later the fruit of Happiness though they have vainly sought it elsewhere."

#### Millys Lesson

Written for the Western Home Monthly by Elsie Davidson of Russell, age 14.

In the olden days when goblins and fairies roamed over all the countryside, there lived a little girl whose name was Milly. Now Milly was not a very bad little girl but still she had her faults.

She had been known to shirk her little household duties and was also a very untidy little girl.

Now you know fairies dislike untidy people and thought they would play a trick on her and teach her a lesson at the same time.

So one day when Milly, who had neglected the dishes, had made her way to the woods, where it was nice and cool, the fairies stole in at her bedroom window.

Milly had locked the door so that no one could get in and see how untidy her room was.

The bed not made, dust lay thick on the furniture, and her dresses were lying about on chairs.

The fairies were very much displeased with this and determined to frighten Milly. They went to work and tied the bedclothes up in knots, such as only fairies can tie and they put dirty marks on her nice dresses.

When Milly came home and went to her room she was very angry at the sight that met her eyes. Her thoughts flew to her little four-year-old brother, and forgetting that her door had been locked all day she ran downstairs and gave him some sharp slaps.

When the fairies heard of this they were angrier than ever, but they decided to give her another chance. The next day Milly did the same thing.

As she was reading her book she heard a noise as of some one laughing behind her. She could not see anyone, but when she tried to read again a big bee flew

around and around her head. It's buzzing sounded to Milly as though it were saying, "Be tidy! be tidy!"

Little Milly was frightened but would not let on. She decided to go home, but when she turned around everything got dark, and there standing behind her was a band of elves. They wore red trousers and coats, and green feathers in their red caps. Milly was indeed frightened now and began to cry. The eldest elf said "Do not cry, little girl and do

not be afraid, but remember that untidy people never get on in the world and tidy people are rewarded."

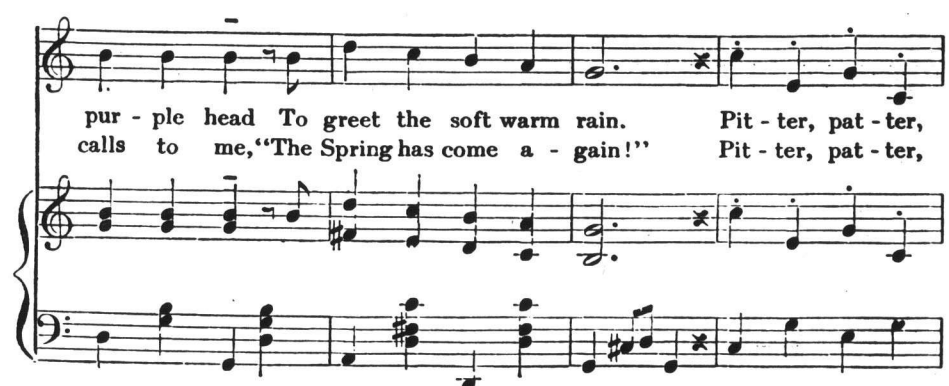
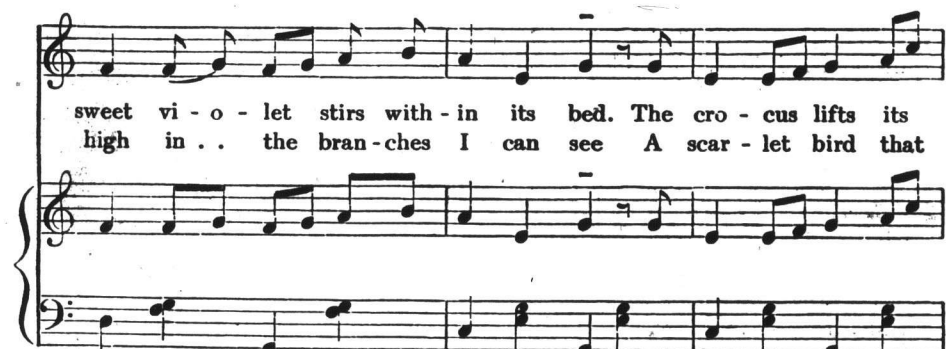
Milly tried to run away but was surprised to find herself lying on the grass with her book beside her. She had been sleeping and had been dreaming of the fairies. But she always remembered the words of the elf.

Her mother wondered at the change in her little girl for Milly was no longer untidy.

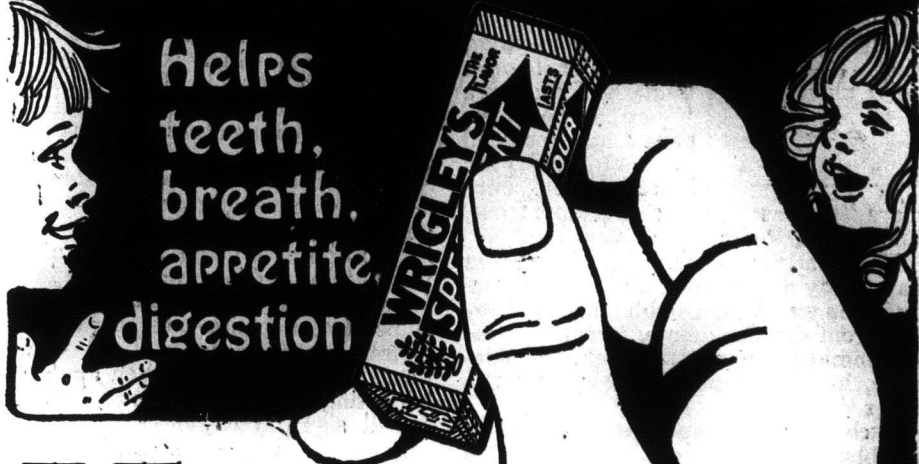
## A SONG OF THE RAIN.

BY GRACE WARNER.

*Allegro moderato*



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