

"I am glad he is well off," said Lady Mary. "Indeed; I do not see so many poor beggars here as in England."

"People never need beg in Canada, if they are well and strong, and can work; a poor man can soon earn enough money to keep himself and his little ones."

"Nurse, will you be so kind as to ask Campbell to get a pretty cage for me to put my squirrel in? I will let him live close to my dormice, who will be pleasant company for him; and I will feed him every day myself with nuts, and sugar, and sweet cake, and white bread. Now do not tremble, and look so frightened, as though I were going to hurt you—and pray Mr. Squirrel do not bite. Oh nurse, nurse! the wicked spiteful creature has bitten my finger! See, see, it has made it bleed. Naughty thing! I will not love you, if you bite so hard. Pray nurse bind up my finger, or it will soil my frock."

Great was the pity bestowed upon the wound by Lady Mary's kind attendant, till the little girl, tired of hearing so much said about the bitten finger, gravely desired her maid to go in search of the cage, and catch the truant, which had effected its escape, and was clinging to the curtains of the bed. The cage was procured—a large wooden cage, with an outer, and an inner chamber, a bar for the little fellow to swing himself upon, and a drawer for his food, and a little dish for his water. The sleeping-room was furnished by the nurse with soft wool, and a fine store of nuts was put in the drawer; all his wants were well supplied, and Lady Mary watched the catching of the little animal with great interest. Great was the activity displayed by the runaway squirrel, and still greater the astonishment evinced by the Governor's little daughter, at the flying leaps made by the squirrel in its attempts to elude the grasp of its pursuers.

"It flies! I am sure it must have wings. Look, look, nurse! it is here—now it is on the wall—now on the curtains! It must have wings, but it has no feathers."

"It has no wings, dear lady, but it has a fine ridge of fur, that covers a strong sinew or muscle between the fore and hinder legs, and it is by the help of this muscle that it is able to spring so far, and so fast; and its claws are so sharp that it can cling to a wall, or any flat surface. The black, and red