

to show to the wailing child their friendliness. Grandfather came up quickly, and tying the horses by the roadside, joined the group.

"Well, this is a find!"

"And we've so often hunted for babies, and could never find one, and here, when we wasn't looking at all, we ran right over one," explained Brother.

"And what are you going to do with it, now you have found it?"

"Grandfather!" cried Sister, as she sat back amazed; "we'll take it home, of course!"

"It belongs to us; we found it. Indeed, indeed we're not just pretending, grandfather," Brother said quickly.

"But what will its father and mother say to that?"

The children grew sober and looked at each other. They had never once thought of a father and mother for their treasure.

"But if it hasn't any, if we can't find its parents, then we may keep it, mayn't

