

expressions on the little faces, and asked: "Is there anything wrong?"

"Marjorie has been eating caterpillars," replied Bobby.

It was rather a shock. "Oh! why," she gasped.

"She didn't feel good. People were nasty to her.

Miss Maxwell had wonderful tact with children. She never condescended; never asked: "whose little boy are you?" never preached—and children appreciated her. She sat down now, and remarked, thoughtfully: "It is rather odd that I should have the same feeling this morning. All the time that I was at my classes I felt that everything was wrong and everyone horrid. I think we ought to cheer each other up, don't you? Suppose you and Bobbie and I take the car; and go away out to the lake. There are heaps of blossoms out. I believe your mothers would let you come with me?" Seeing, by a slight hardening of Marjorie's face, that she wasn't disposed to ask a favour of her mother, she went on: "we won't stay long. Will you come?"

"I'd love to,—thank you," said Marjorie, gratefully, and Bobby smiled his thanks.

"Then I'll take these books home first, and get a parasol." She intended, privately, to leave word, at her lodgings, that the children's mothers be telephoned to. The parasol found, and books disposed of, they took a car down town; and, while a nice little lunch was being put up for them at the Women's Exchange, they went into a confectioner's shop, and had some ice-cream.

It was quite a long run out to the lake shore. They sat on the front seat of the open car; which, when they got past the business part of the town, went along very fast. It raised such a jolly breeze, and you could see everything so well in front. By the shore, under the trees, was a lovely spot where they decided to have lunch. Marjorie, soothed, and delighted with the impromptu treat, had regained her cheerfulness. After lunch they picked flowers till they were tired, and then sat under the trees again; while Miss Maxwell told of things she had done when she was little, and listened to their plans for the future, with