

YOUNG CANADA.

THE CHICKEN KNEW,

Where is the baby? I have searched
The orchard through, he is not there,
And Phoebe Bird sang, "Phoebe has
Not met the darling anywhere."
I've looked where down the hill the brook,
In sunshine dancing, takes its way,
A spotted frog croaked "Ugh! kerchunk!
He never called on me to-day."
And in the garden I have sought,
Among the pretty, fragrant flowers,
"Thum," buzzed the Bee, "I've seen him not,
Though I've been here for many hours."

Now in the barn-yard, "Cow," I ask,
"Have you a red-cheeked baby seen?"
The Cow chews slowly, "Moo-oo-oo,
I saw him run across the green,
And creep beneath the meadow fence."
"He's here," a Chicken said, "Peep-peep,
A rosy apple in each hand
Under the haystack fast asleep."

ley, pushing his way through the hedge as he spoke. "Girls aren't good for anything but to sit and sew. I mean to have some fun. I mean to cl——"

Ella felt like giving some angry answer, but she checked herself, and went on with her sewing as she sat under the big tree, wondering what made Charley break off his sentence so suddenly.

"El-la, El-la!" cried a pitiful voice at last, "come help me! I'm getting all torn. O—oh!"

Sure enough, Charley was getting all torn, some big thorns had caught his new trousers, and the harder he struggled the worse matters became.

"Hold still, dear," said Ella, "I can't help

"Certainly I will," she answered very gently, at the same time beginning to draw the edges of the tear together; "you know girls are not good for anything but to sit and sew."

"O Ella! I didn't say that."

"I think you *did*, Charley."

"Not *exactly* that, I guess. It was awful mean if I did. Oh, hurry! I hear the carriage."

"Do be quiet, you little wriggler!" laughed his sister, hastily finishing the work as well as she could, so that Charley in a moment looked quite fine again. "There! we'll get to the gate before they turn into the lane, after all."

Charley held Ella's hand more tightly than



BEWARE OF THE DECEIVER.

THE LESSON OF THE BRIERS.

"Charley! Charley!" called Ella to her younger brother, "don't go among those briars; come over here in the garden!"

"Ho! stay in the garden! who wants to stay in the garden?" answered master Charley with great contempt. "I guess you think I'm a girl to want to play where it's all smooth and everything. Ho!"

"That's not it, Charley, but you know we both have on our good clothes, and we must be ready to run quick when we hear the carriage drive up to the gate with Aunt May and Cousin Harry and Alice."

"I know that as well as you do," said Char-

ley while you kick so. There! now you're free. Oh, Charley!"

Charley, clapping his hand to his trousers, knew well enough what Ella's "Oh!" meant. It meant a great big tear in his new clothes, two cousins coming to spend the day, and a poor little boy sobbing in the nursery until the nurse would stop scolding and make him fit to go down and see the company.

"Oh! they'll be here in a minute! boo-hoo!" he sobbed; "what *shall* I do?"

"Why, stand still, that's all," said Ella, hastily threading her needle with a long black thread, "stand just so, dear, till I mend it."

"Mend it!" cried master Charles, delighted. "O Ella! Will you?"

usual as they ran toward the gate together. Ella noticed it, and stopped to kiss him.

"I'm sorry I spoke so," he panted, kissing her again right heartily. "Does it show?"

"Not a bit; you wouldn't know anything had happened. Hurrah! here they are!"

"Hurrah! Howdy do, everybody!" shouted Charley.

A LITTLE French girl was much concerned when she heard of a new exploring expedition. When asked why she should object, she said: "If they discover any more countries, they will add to the geography I have to study. There are countries enough in it now, dear knows."