

very much?" He laughed quietly at her confusion. "I came up here to-night because I have something to say to *you*, Lizzie—"

She started as if struck. He took her hand, but at once she snatched it away and stepped back with a frightened look. Her heart was throbbing so that she could scarcely think.

"Oh! No, no, no!" she cried. "There must be some mistake! I—I—the—the—valentine!"

"Yes, I sent it. I thought at the time you would guess that, so I—"

"But—but Ann!"

"It was only to-day I discovered that the bookseller in town had carelessly blundered the names."

"O—h! And you—you really meant it for me, and—and haven't been coming here to see Ann at all!"

Silently he took a letter from his pocket and tore it up, the pieces fluttering to little white spots in the grass. And then—

Then the moon rose, and somewhere up the road a dog barked.

### CANADA.

Comes a maiden o'er the mountains  
In a chariot of air,  
Singing, singing thro' the woodlands,  
Fruitful plains and everywhere.  
And the delvers and the reapers  
Hear her song that floateth free.  
Lustily they swell the chorus—  
Sons of Peace and Liberty.

Should a doughty neighbor woo her,  
Courteously she'd answer "No, sir.  
You shall be my Darling Brother,  
But I will not leave my Mother.  
Oh! no, no!"

She hath diamonds in her girdle—  
Diamonds seven, with settings fair:  
Thro' the world their rays are flashing,  
Flashing, flashing everywhere.  
And from ocean unto ocean  
Rideth she in state and power,  
While her song in ceaseless rhythm  
Gladdens every passing hour.

Should a doughty neighbor woo her,  
Courteously she'd answer "No, sir.  
You shall be my Darling Brother,  
But I will not leave my Mother.  
Oh! no, no!"

Gems upon her hands are sparkling,  
Snowy pearls her neck adorn,  
And her locks—her gleaming tresses—  
Gather up the mists at morn.  
Now her skirts perchance are sweeping  
Veins of gold for mint and till:  
But her song is ever sweetest  
By the farmside and the mill.

Should a doughty neighbor woo her,  
Courteously she'd answer "No, sir.  
You shall be my Darling Brother,  
But I will not leave my Mother.  
Oh! no, no!"

FLORENCE LIFFITON.