

WHAT A DAY MAY BRING FORTH.

Miss Fleming asked a question which she answered at once, according to its apparent meaning, but which was not the one the teacher had intended to put. The question was, to Katie's indignant surprise, passed on to Clara, who was next, and whose quick perception enabled her to discover the meaning intended, and answer it correctly. Poor Katie felt unjustly treated, and the incident so disturbed her presence of mind that more than one mistake followed, and she found herself, at the close of the examination, several marks below Clara Winstanley. It was extremely vexatious,—the more so, as she perceived that Clara was quite aware of the unfair advantage she had had; and Katie thought that, had she been in her place, she would have been generous enough to confess it, even though it were to her own disadvantage. Perhaps in this Katie was wrong; it is not always easy to place ourselves in the position of those who we think have injured us. She could not help, therefore, confiding to one or two of the girls who gathered round her to talk after lessons, that she thought it was "a shame" (in which they willingly acquiesced; for Miss Clara Winstanley's higher position and pretensions excited some jealousy at school), and she could not give a very cordial parting salutation to her rival, who was waiting to be called for, and meantime amusing a circle of listeners with an animated account of some gaieties she had had at home.

But at fourteen, few vexations are long proof against the exhilarating influence of the bracing air and dazzling sunshine of a bright Canadian winter day, and in her amusement at Jet's antics, as, in his highest spirits, he capered