

ing to understand the hidden life of birds and beasts, and Mary is on the track of some wonderful discoveries."

"Aided a good deal by her mother," said Mary. "It is really a partnership affair, my father, but I want you to know, because I have thought that perhaps you thought and perhaps our friends thought I ought to give up my birds since times are bearing so heavily on us."

"But," said Mrs. Martin triumphantly, "instead of being a burden, the child is earning money, and she is also doing something patriotic in starting a new breed of canary."

"Indeed," said Mr. Martin, "and what is that breed?"

"The Canadian canary, father," said our Mary; "you know there has been a canary for nearly every nation, including the American, but no distinctive Canadian bird, so by cross-breeding I am trying to start one."

"Good! Splendid!" cried Mr. Martin, deeply gratified. "I should like to have my young daughter's name linked with some original work."

"'Martin's Canadian Canary' is already beginning to be known," said Mrs. Martin. "It