

book was the bestest in the school and Miss Allen said you would be s'prised, and I was in such a hurry to s'prise you; but now you will never see it, for while I was stuck the wind blew it away down the street," and here Flossie sobbed afresh.

"No, no," said Marian, "it was my fault. I ought to have run after Flossie and not have gone into Lucy's." But here Bridget brought in some hot soup, and after the little girls had drunk it mother put them snugly to bed, and they were soon asleep in each other's arms.

And mother saw the copy-book after all, for someone picked it up and, finding the address on the cover, sent it through the post to its rightful owner, and Flossie's neat work gave great pleasure to her parents.

It took Marian a long time to get over her fright, and she was very glad when the bright spring sun turned the big drift into a merry little stream which soon found its way to its home in the sea.