CHAPTER X V

ELLEN AND HER PET FAWNS—DOCILITY OF FAN—
JACK'S DROLL TRICKS—AFFECTIONATE WOLF—FALL
FLOWERS—DEPARTURE OF MARY—THE END.

ONE day Mary came to seek her nurse in great haste, to describe to her a fine deer that had been sent as a present to her father by one of his Canadian friends. She said the great antlers were to be put up over the library door.

"Papa called me down to see the poor dead deer, nurse, and I was very sorry it had been killed; it was such a fine creature. Major Pickford laughed when I said so, but he promised to get me a live fawn. Nurse, what is a fawn?"

"It is a young deer, my child."

"Nurse, please can you tell me any thing about fawns? Are they pretty creatures, and can they be tamed; or are they fierce, wild little things?"

"They are very gentle animals; and if taken