

WHAT A DAY MAY BRING FORTH.

squirrel cap, rather the worse for the wear. Not that Katie minded this much ; her head was happily too full at that moment of the dates of the reigns of the English kings, which she was trying to reduce to their proper order, in a brain not so quick at figures as at most other things. Her train of thought was, however, interrupted by the scraping of little paws against her dress, which made her aware that her pet dog, Jet, had escaped from Martha's watchful morning supervision, and was demonstrating his delight at having made good his purpose of accompanying his little mistress to school. Poor Jet was, like many human beings, not wise enough to know that the securing of the object on which they are most set is sometimes the worst thing that can befall them. However, it was too late now to take him back, so Katie was obliged, not very reluctantly it must be confessed, to let him follow her the rest of the way to school, where she coaxed him into his usual place on such occasions, the mat in the lobby, on which he lay, stretching out his paws to the grateful heat.

Miss Fleming's "Academy for Young Ladies" was one of the old-fashioned type, where verbal accuracy of repetition and neat sewing were the chief things insisted on,—very good things, too, so far as they go. Few girls left the school without being able to do "plain sewing" with skill ; and the embroidery they wrought was celebrated for miles around, for the farmers' daughters, who came as boarders, generally carried home with them some trophy of their achievements in this line. Miss Elizabeth Fleming taught the rudiments of music on an old-fashioned jingling piano to the girls whose parents desired for them that ladylike