



"WHAT NIGHT-RULE NOW ABOUT THIS HAUNTED GROVE?"

*Midsummer Night's Dream, Act III., Scene II.*

FROM a rock perched high on a green bank fell in one straight sheet of water a magnificent fall. Away, on either side of this bank, stretched sunny meadows dotted here and there with groves of trees. Truly it was a most delightful place to pass one's time in. The birds evidently thought so, for they flocked thither in large numbers, and the woods were filled with their sweet sounds of song at sunrise and sunset. At noon, when all nature was drowsy with the heat, the splashing of the waters was all that was heard; but if one stood near to the fall and listened intently, a soft sighing as of some one in distress could also be heard. It came from Bebette, who sat in an arm chair carved out of the rock at the back of the fall. Poor Bebette, she sighed because she was homesick for Fairyland, whence she had been banished, as she was always saying that she was of no use to anybody and that nobody wanted her, which was very silly of her, for everybody is wanted by somebody. So to punish her she was sent away to sit beneath the waterfall and mend her broken wing, which had a great rent in it, caused by her sighing so much. But,