

always now, won't you?"—and then somehow the dear little arms found their way round Lassie's neck and Lassie could not help shedding a few happy tears on the tender and innocent haven of the child's slender shoulder.

"When Major Lucy said to Mother that Mignon had given herself to him," said Pearl, "Mother called out—'Oh! Cecil, my dear Cecil, let me kiss you'—so I think," with a very dignified copy of her Mother's manner, "that I should like to give you a kiss, Terry!"

THE END.