

Chris had the joy of discovering more than one unknown species.

One day on the rotting old board fence he encountered a large sluggish creature whose back appeared to be covered with sand. Leaning closer, he saw that the grains were a mass of young spiders, very quiet, and huddled together as if for their lives.

As the movable nursery perceived him, it slid through a crack in the fence. This was too much for Chris. He must see where the strange mother "bided."

Forgetting all of the property rights of a city, he climbed to the top of the fence and, catching sight of his prey as it dove into a hole in the earth, sprang over beside it.

He was stooping far down, intent on a tunnel that appeared to be lined with brown leather, when he heard just behind him a voice,—a girl's voice,—and the speaker was laughing.