

voice was drowned in the noise of the crowd. An impatient scowl, a careless shove, an exclamation of horror and it was all over. Yes, gather up the little mangled form. See the last flutter of the blackening eyelid. Hear once more the baby whisper—"Jum—so—seepy ;—so seepy—'nannas—in—Heben."

Farewell, little angel Jum—farewell. Your frail life on earth was brief but your star shines brightly in the "blue beyond."

### PART III

Earth's radiant brightness was changed to mourning. Humane winter, thinking of what he had lost and another had gained, burst forth in wailing sobs. Tears prevailed ; sunlight died ; diamonds melted in pity at the sight and the willow wept once more. Earth, so lately gay and sparkling, shrouded herself in deepest sable, and spring began her three months' rule in tears.

M. W. M.