

Another spoke : "The way is clear'
To show both skill and courage here.
You 're not the sort, I know, to shirk :
And coward-like to flee from work.
You act at once whene'er you find
A chance to render service kind,
Nor wait to see what others do
In matters that appeal to you.

"This task in waiting must be done
Before another day has run.
The signs of change are in the air;
A storm is near though skies are fair ;

As oft when smiles the broadest lie,
The tears are nearest to the eye.
To work let every Brownie bend,
And prove to-night the parson's friend.
We 'll not take oxen from the stall,
That through the day must pull and haul,
Nor horses from the manger lead ;
But let them take the rest they need.
Since mystic power is at our call,
By our own selves we 'll do it all.

Our willing arms shall take the place
Of clanking chain and leathern trace,
And 'round the door the wood we 'll strew
Until we hide the house from view."

At once the Brownies sought the ground
Where fuel could with ease be found,—
A place where forest-fires had spread,
And left the timber scorched and dead.