

## THE HISTORY OF

the fate of her nest while she was gone in the garden, so she came home very regularly every night.

“Nothing of any consequence happened to Miss Downy till the latter end of the Autumn ; for some days she had missed her provisions, but could not account for it in any way, and was at a loss to know who it could be that devoured the fruits of her daily labour, but one morning when she returned from gleaning



in the stubble-fields, she was greatly surprised, on entering her house, to behold a young stranger busily employed in breakfasting in her granary ; she