



WHEN THE SNOW CAME DOWN

THEY were coming home from school, Dora Burton and her little sister Nita. They had a long way to walk, but Father had promised to meet them half-way with his trap and old Jack the pony. So they trudged bravely along, and tried not to notice how dark it was getting. Suddenly Nita put out her hand: "I've caught a white fairy," she said, "Oh see, it's gone into water." "It's snowing," cried Dora. "Oh, Nita, whatever shall we do?" In a few minutes the soft flakes were falling thick and fast, and there was no sign of Father. All at once they heard a dog barking.

"That is Farmer Derrick's Rover," said Dora. "I saw him chained in the yard close to the

road this morning. Run, Nita, we will get into his kennel with him, and watch for Father." How they ran! Rover had a big tub for a kennel, and he seemed rather surprised when the two little girls climbed in and nestled close to him, but he was a dear gentle dog, and they knew very well that he would not bite them. Presently they heard the sound of horse's feet, and saw old Jack come round the corner. "Father, Father!" cried little Nita, and of course Daddy stopped at once, picked them up, and took them home. When the snow was gone, Dora and Nita brought Rover a nice parcel of bones, and you can just think how pleased he was, for he wagged his tail with joy.



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