

till she saw something hopping. Then she pulled her papa's hand, and let him know that she wanted him to stoop down and look too.

He looked, and then whispered,—

“Yes, Rosy. There is a pretty little robin; let us go round the other side and see if we can make him come out with these crumbs which I have brought with me.”

So they went softly to the gate, and were just going in, when papa said, —

“Stop, Rosy; look what that man has got in his hand.”

Then she looked, and saw a man with a very long gun and two dogs.

“What is he going to do, papa?”