sent forth piteous cries, on which Frederick let him go, saying, "I won't hurt you, you little thing."

Harriet, who saw him catch the bird, ran as fast as possible to prevent his detaining it, and perceived, as Robin hopped away, that he was lame, on which she concluded that her brother had hurt him; but on Frederick's assuring her that his wing hung down when he first saw him, Mrs. Benson said,—

"It is most likely he has been lamed by some accident, which has prevented his going with the others to the nest; and if that is the case, it will be humane and charitable to take care of him."

Frederick was delighted to hear her say so, and asked whether he might carry him home.

"Yes," said his mamma, "provided you can take him safely."

"Shall I carry him, madam?" said Joe; "he can lie nicely in my hat."

This was an excellent scheme, and all parties approved of it; so Frederick took some of the soft grass that was mowed down to put at the bottom, and poor Robin was safely deposited in this vehicle, which served him for a litter; and perceiving into what hands he had fallen, he inwardly rejoiced, knowing that he had an excellent chance of being provided for, as well as of seeing his dear relations again. I