

gone into the town with Franky. There is no one to send for the doctor. I would saddle Dapple and go myself if there was any one to leave with you, to take care of poor mother."

At last the poor lady recovered sufficiently to smile on her girls.

"I have frightened you, dears," she said feebly. "I shall be better soon. It is years since I had such an attack."

"Do not talk, dear mother, but lean on me and try to move into the bed. You will be more comfortable," said May. And at last, by tender exertions, she succeeded in getting the invalid undressed and laid in bed, and persuaded her to take a little brandy and water. This revived her, and, hearing a voice in the kitchen, May ran down, and found that the lame widow Barnlow had come up for a dinner which she got every week from the hospitable Red House.

"Mrs. Barnlow," said May, "can you come up to my mother? She has fainted, and seems very ill. I never saw her like this. We never have real illness here. I don't know what to do. I cannot send Jock away now father is out; the place cannot be left without a man. I will go for the doctor if you will stay with mother."