



CHAPTER II.

"SEND ME, SEND ME."

"IT'S raining, Hattie ; surely you are not going out to-night."

"Of course I am, Aunt Fanny ; and so are you ?"

"What have you got on your arm ? Why, my water-proof——"

"Yes, and here are your bonnet and rubbers ; I thought to save you the trouble of walking up stairs," said Hattie, with a laugh.

"Indeed, how obliging you can be when it suits your purpose !" exclaimed Miss Wood, at once commencing to envelop herself in the big water-proof cloak.