

"Yes, please, Mrs. Smith. I wish you would."

"I'll go for him now. Good-bye."

"Good-bye, Mrs. Smith. Tell him that he must come quickly, for my baby is very sick."

Gracie went, and put on her father's hat, and found a walking-stick, and came again.

"I am the doctor," she said. "Mrs. Smith told me to come."

"How do you do, doctor? Can you make my baby better?"

"Oh, yes, here is some medicine for her, and give her some nice milk, and she will be better in the morning."

They played that way some time, then Gracie said: "Now, I will be a sick lady, and you be the doctor come to see me."

So she lay down on the lounge, and was covered up, and Annie was the doctor.

"How are you to-day, Mrs. Smith? Let me see your tongue."

Gracie put out her tongue.