

NATURAL HEALER

Geordie was happier now than if he were with us, and that he wouldn't be willing to come back to us if he could.

“Then I took the boy's hand in mine and leaned over him to kiss him.

“Imagine my feelings as I saw his eyes open! Then he sneezed twice, sat straight up on the red cushion, said, ‘Where's Ma?’ and then flung his arms about his mother's neck.

“What would you have thought of that, my friend? Was the boy cataleptic, or had his scandalous old mother mesmer-