

PEG LEG TO THE RESCUE.

for the wind was having an intoxicating effect upon him, and instead of stalking along sedately he suddenly began to cut capers, but, owing to his infirmity, his legs refused to carry him in any direction he aimed at. So his leaps generally ended in handsprings.

While they were watching him, Peg Leg made the supreme effort of his life. It had always been his ambition to climb a tree, and many a time he had attempted the feat, but had always failed sadly, and when only a few feet from the ground would fall back with such a hard thud it was a wonder his bones were not broken. Whereupon he would wag his tail angrily and walk away, crushed and despondent, but never utterly defeated.

This time the wind inspired him to do the impossible. With a wild dash he made straight for the Hollow Stump, scaled it almost at one bound, turned a complete somersault, and disappeared through the top.

They heard a yell that never came from Peg Leg, and the next moment Paul came tumbling out!

He had fallen asleep, for the second time that day, in the dim, warm hollow of the old stump, and now he had to rub his eyes hard to make sure he was really awake, for there stood Audrey right in front of him.

Audrey didn't stand still long. She rushed up to him, hugged him, and danced up and down on her springy toes, shouting:

"Here he is! He's found! He's found!"

Mammy Rachel left them to rejoice together and went in search of Peg Leg. She found him seated in the middle of the Hollow Stump, serenely happy because he had achieved the ambition of his life and had climbed