

## ENA

and not leave her to bear the burden alone. 'How can I manage things, how can I: how can I?' she moaned.

There was a loud wailing from a cot near, and Grandma took up a dark, wiry mite of a baby girl, some two months old, and tried to make her daughter take an interest in it, but to no purpose. So the dear old lady wrapped it in a warm woollen shawl, carried it downstairs, and after feeding it, gave it to Betty to hold. The girl sat in the wide chimney corner, watching the old lady, as she bustled about, giving Gent orders to take the wagonette to Granston, some nine miles distant, bring back old 'Nurse' who had only left a few days before, and, 'tell the doctor your Master is dead,' she said to the old man. 'Here child, get your things and go with him,' she called to Ena, 'you can show him where Nurse lives.'

Ena did as she was told, climbed into the wagonette half-dressed as she was, and sat shivering by the old man, on their long drive to Granston.

Arrived there, she knew the small street which turned off from the main thoroughfare where 'nurse' lived, and showed it accordingly; but as to which house she occupied in the row of monotonous little brick tenements, was another matter altogether.

When Gent rattled and rapped here and there and asked for 'Nuss,' he was asked sharply, 'Nuss who?' but as neither could tell the woman's name, the doors were slammed in their faces; people didn't like to be disturbed while dressing their children,