

course, meant salvation, soon transpired, and there was a very cordial sound of cheering up there on the hill half-an-hour later when the occupants of the two cars clambered back into their seats, the engines were started and with a grunt and a lurch the cumbrous things went buzzing away again on the westward trail to Mooseberry.

The members of the Board turned with every sort of mutual congratulation, and shook hands all round. Faces which had been long for weeks at the mention of Hospital took on again the expressions they had worn at the beginning when hopes first beat high and the heat and dust of the day was yet before them. They had borne a losing fight—if not the brunt of it—with what steadiness might be expected of raw troops faced with heavy odds, but the loss of morale was not so great that this veering of the fortunes of the day had no power to inspirit them afresh. Never had financial reinforcements come up at a more critical moment—it only remained to rush the position with the little handful of subscribers the Doctor talked about, to hold it after that against all comers. . . .

They lingered speculating for quite a while on so extraordinary a stroke of timely luck, then walked off one by one or in friendly twos and threes down the hill after a hearty hand-shake with the Doctor, firmer in the knees than they had felt for a long time, and their heads a little higher in the air. The