of bread and some tea; will you please induce him to come in and let us give him some food?" asked Nell, who had flushed to a bright red under Mrs. Bronson's gaze.

"Oh yes, we will make him come in and feed him. Then he can sling his hammock under the cedar tree and sleep in peace until morning," the lady said, with a satisfied laugh, as if her close inspection of Nell had pleased her. "I foresee that he will also want breakfast when morning comes, so you will have two boarders on your hands instead of one."

"But I shall be more help than hindrance, I am sure, because, you see, I can help with the cooking, or do it all at a pinch," replied Dick, slipping his bundle from his back when he reached the gate of the garden.

Then Nell, remembering the bacon scorched to a cinder on one side and almost raw on the other, laughed merrily, in spite of her weariness; and they all went indoors to get the hungry man some more supper.