"In the meantime, Kenneth, the young shepherd, in despair over the loss of the Lady Jean, almost gave up all hope of ever seeing his little sweetheart again. He wandered lonesomely through the fields day after day and never ceased to wonder what he could do to find her.

"One day, while going through a wood, he discovered an old woman lying on the ground. He hurried to her and found that she had hurt her foot. He picked her up and carried her to her little hut in the woods, and there did everything he could for her comfort, even to the making of a refreshing brew of mead.

"'Why look you so sad and lonely, my brave lad?' asked the old woman.

"At this and comforted by her sympathetic look, Kenneth told her of all his trouble and the great loss of the Lady Jean whom he loved.

"'Ah, lad, moping never found fair dame. You have shown me what a good lad you are, what a kind heart you have, and that you are not above helping an old woman in trouble, so I will do what I can to help you find your Lady Jean. Go out of doors for a wee while, and when you hear three bells ring, come in again.'

"Kenneth did as he was told, and on his return was almost blinded by the candle light that seemed to fill the hut. By the fireside sat a beautiful old lady, and in her hand she held what seemed to be a round stone with a hole in it, through which a fine gold chain had been run.

"'Come here, lad,' she called to Kennet'n. 'ou see the writing on this stone says: "And a little lamb shall lead him." Now, never part with this stone or all its charm wi'l be lost.'

"She then put the chain around his neck and bade him tuck the talisi: n in his blouse.