

THE ADVENTUROUS ROAD.

By this time the biscuits were baked to a beautiful brown, and the smell of them made Audrey's mouth water. Her hands were clasped and her eyes glistened as she watched the supper being set out—a dish of honey, a pot of tea, the plate of biscuits, and, as a crowning delicacy, two pheasant's eggs, which Mammy had boiled in a tin cup on top of the stove, and both of which she made Audrey eat.

The child was famished, and never before had a meal tasted so good.

Mammy's old face was creased in benevolent wrinkles as she watched her eat.

"Pore lil' honey chile! Pore lil' starvin' lamb!" she murmured again and again.