

deal more good in him than I'd have believed possible," which he meant for high praise, but Mr. Emerson thought it far less than the occasion demanded, seeing that Mark had saved the life of the farmer's only child.

By the time the snow was fit for sleighs to travel on with comfort, all the children were sent home. Annie had a dreadfully black eye, and the others were more or less bruised ; but even Mark was taken back to his grandparents, who were feeling most anxious about his safety, since in the dazzling whiteness around, the flames of the old school-house had been seen for a great distance. The other children were also received by their relations with the greatest thankfulness, as almost restored to them from the dead.

Of course it was some time before Mark was able to use his arm, and the enforced idleness was a great trial to one of his active nature. But on the whole it was a bright period in his life. He felt deeply thankful that he had been able to save little Annie, and had gained the respect of those around him. Very different were his feelings from those after poor Frank's death, when