

*M.* Eight months.

*C.* O, Mother, mother, that is too young to die ; I am sure she won't. Here am I, seven years old, and I am not dead yet.

*M.* And I am twenty-seven, my dear boy ; but for all that, you and Susan may die before I do, if it should please God.

*C.* What makes the tears come in your eyes, mother ? we shan't die, I know. See how Susan keeps stirring about ; see how red her cheeks are !

*M.* She is not well ; she is feverish. Charles. Do you know there are two little white teeth trying to get through her gums, and they give her a great deal of pain ? I shall send for the doctor to-day. The clock is striking nine, Charles, and you must go to school.

*C.* O dear ! and where is my little satchel ? and where is my spelling-book, I wonder ?

*M.* You had better look in the breakfast-room ; and, Charles, be sure you shut the window ; it is very damp this morning.

*C.* Yes, mother. I wonder what I did with my cap.

*M.* Don't bang the door, Charles—and don't forget to shut the window. I must take the baby down this morning.

TUESDAY MORNING.

*Charles meets the Doctor coming out of his Mother's Chamber.*

*C.* Are you the doctor, sir ?

*D.* Yes, my little man.

*C.* Is the baby almost well again ?

*D.* O no ! no !

*C.* Why they told me you were coming to cure her, and you came three times yester-day ; for I saw your old horse out of the school room window.

*D.* But she is very sick, little boy ; some body left a window open yesterday when it was almost raining, and the nursery maid carried her into a damp room while they were sweeping the nursery.

*C.* O, doctor, what shall I do ? what shall I do ?

*D.* Don't cry, my little fellow ; what is the matter, now ?

*C.* It was I, it was I, that left the window open ! mother told me to shut it, and I was hunting for my cap and forgot all about it.

*D.* Well, that was wrong ; but hush up, if your mother hears you sobbing so bitterly, she will feel much worse. It was a pity you forgot the window.

*C.* O, my poor little sister ! will you cure her ? you can cure her, sir, can't you sir ?

*D.* I will try, but God must help us.

*C.* And won't he help you, do you think he will make Susan die ?

*D.* I cannot tell indeed ; but you must ask him to make her well.

*C.* How can I ask him ?

*D.* In your prayers ; do you not say your prayers every night ?