

Chubb

With this determination, Mrs. Miller went to her room, and got out the little things that once belonged to her baby-girl. She had a good cry over them, and then, bravely brushing away her tears, she brought them along with Jennie's clothes. Soon Jennie was clothed, and her little feet made comfortable in Mary's shoes and long warm stockings.

When Jennie was brought down, Mr. Green asked Mrs. Miller for a lunch, and then with the little girl he set out into the woods. Mrs. Miller watched them keenly. Jennie knew not where she was going, and Mr. Green would not tell. But Mrs. Miller was satisfied when she saw them take the path into the woods in the opposite direction to the one that led to the Mores' clearing.

Mr. Green hastened with his charge over the bush road. When Jennie was tired he carried her, so that they might reach their destination as soon as possible.

After an hour's tramp they sat down by a brook and ate their lunch. Mr. Green was merry, and soon had Jennie laughing, but he evaded all her inquiries about Chubb. Then, after enjoying a drink from the brook, they hurried on.