

wood again—barking to tell the girls to run as fast as they could. They seemed to understand, for they scampered across the field as fast as they could go, though the sweet sister never let go of the pail of water all the time. The peddler could not run fast enough to catch me, but he threw a stone after me, which hit my hind leg just as I was creeping under the bushes at the edge of the wood, and lamed me for two or three days. But, although it hurt me very much, I did not care at all, for the girls were safe by this time, and it was so dark that the peddler did not try to find me, but went away through the wood. I suppose he was afraid that some one would come from the house and catch him, and have him sent to jail for nearly breaking my leg and trying to steal May's watch. I crept out when he was gone, and went limping home; and I can't begin to tell you all they said to me when I got there. Madame begged my pardon right before everybody, which somehow made me feel very badly; and when Master came in he bandaged up my leg as if I had been a rich patient who always paid his bills the minute he was cured; and they took me up and put me on Helen's bed, and brought my supper up to her room, and told her all about it; only they did not tell her that their chief reason for going to the spring was that she might have a glass of cool water with her supper.

Not long after this, to our great joy, Mr. Rob came home for a day or two, and of course they told him all about it too. He