

THE DOCTOR'S VISIT.

felt of her pulse, and asked what she had been doing. She said she had been out in the wet snow without her overshoes.

“That was a great mistake, my dear,” said the doctor. “There is no more certain way of taking a cold than to go with wet feet. Will you remember this?”



Rachel promised that she would remember. But good resolutions will not cure a cold. The little girl was soon confined to her bed by a fever; and for several days she was in great danger.

At last she was well enough to play with her doll, and to read her favorite story-book. By and by, on sunny days, she could take a little walk on the piazza; and soon she could take a ride.

One bright spring day Rachel was quite well,—well