

toil and difficulty re-ascended. Halbert was placed in his mother's bed, and by using great exertion they aroused him from his dangerous sleep. He was much bruised, and his ankle dislocated, but he had no other hurt; and when he recovered his senses, he fixed his eyes on his mother, and his first words were, "Thank God, but did you get the medicine, mother!" When he fell, Shag had descended after him, and the affectionate son used what little strength he had left to tie what he had received from the doctor round the dog's neck, and directed him home with it.

— It is many years since this happened, and Shag is now old and grey; but he still toddles about after his master, who is now one of the handsomest and most trustworthy shepherds among the bonny Highlands of Scotland.

LESSON XXVI.

THE HARPER AND HIS DOG.

On the green banks of Shannon, when Sheelah
was nigh,

No blithe Irish lad was so happy as I;
No harp like my own could so cheerily play,
And wherever I went was my poor dog Tray.

When at last I was forced from my Sheelah to part,
She said, while the sorrow was big at her heart,
"Oh, remember your Sheelah, when far, far away,
And be kind, my dear Pat, to your poor dog Tray."