

with the lake shimmering golden in the sunshine, overhung by gracefully drooping weeping-willows, and the lodge all covered with roses, while between the foliage there was the old white house, stately and beautiful.

All this was fair to see and extremely imposing, giving a sense of perfect peace and plenty. But it was not until they drew near the station and saw the little village green that Trixy clapped her hands for joy. There had been rain recently, and the grass looked wonderfully fresh, while the paths were white and clean. As they drew into the station they could see the children at play, and the small toy-like houses and the little inn with its archway ; this was dignified by the title of hotel, but no one was deceived by such a high-sounding name, depend upon that. The wagoners drew up outside the " Wheat-sheaf " and gave their horses water to drink while they themselves had something stronger, but for the most part there was not much over-drinking in Cloverfield, the one policeman had a quiet and easy time there. There was a bench out-