

happened. And, indeed, I don't blame her. Her opinion on mice, black beetles, and the two Caw girls, particularly Harriet, is still unchanged—even though Harriet—but there, I really *can't* go on with the story without another penny in the slot.

It is quite enough to say that Aphra Orrin got imprisonment for life in an asylum for criminal lunatics that I got Elsie, and that Elsie seems in a fair way to get what will take her thoughts, once and for all, out of the gloomy woods and terrible waters which surround the house of Deep Moat Grange.

THE END