

"If you please, sir, Dixon says she's been up to Miss Hetherington's room, and he's not there, sir."

"Not there! then I suppose she is in the library, or some other room. Go and look for her."

The man hesitated an instant, and the Admiral looked up from his paper, which he had again resumed.

"Well," he said, "what is it?"

"If you please, sir, Miss Hetherington has not slept in her room last night; the bed is just the same as Susan made it up yesterday morning."

"Good gracious! what is this?" said the old man, turning pale. "Send Dixon to me."

"What is this, Dixon?" he said, as the girl, who was Kate's own maid, made her