

you. Only I should spell it differently from the way it is usually spelt."

"How would you spell it?"

"I should spell it T-r-i-c-k-s-y, for you look as if you were full of tricks and mischief."

They both laughed together.

"Aren't you, now?" quizzed the boy.

"Wait and see," replied the girl. They laughed again, and the couple ahead of them wondered how they managed to find anything amusing to talk about, and wished they could do the same; one of them at least had the desire. This was Phoebe. Grace thought that it was silly and undignified to make friends in five minutes, or even less. She did hope that Trixy was behaving properly, but she was not at all sure of the point. You never knew what the child would do next, she reflected.