

when she came to pass a vacation there with her cousin. She was then ten years old. The first I knew of her being in the house was one forenoon, just before dinner,

as I was resting myself upon the sofa in the parlour after a long walk. I heard some one coming down-stairs as if she was trying to see how much noise she could



possibly make. "There is Miss Wilson," thought I, "and of course an end of all peace for the present;" for though I had never seen her before, I had heard of her

from various people. She came into the room, leaving both doors open, though it was very cold. Her cousin was not there; and I heard her calling with a loud voice,