

thick, curly brown hair, the outer strands of which were bleached by the sun. For the rest he had good-natured eyes and a good-natured mouth, and looked full of fun and mischief. Phoebe, on the contrary, was quiet and demure in appearance ; she, like her brother, was hatless and gloveless—they had both come out of the house without making any addition whatever to their attire. And what a plain, shabby linen frock Phoebe's was, to be sure ! and how brown her hands were, and, indeed, her arms also, for her sleeves were short enough to show two-thirds of them. And how badly she did her hair ! This was of a light brown colour and parted in the middle. It was plaited very tightly, and made a poor show. She looked and was about a year older than Trixy ; but Trixy's sister thought that any comparison between the two was bad for Phoebe Guest.

The girls shook hands, feeling awkward and embarrassed. At that moment Trixy looked at Robin and Robin looked back at her. The twinkle in the eyes of the former had a good effect. Those of the