

dow. I thought the little German boy had come back, and wondered how he came in the dark; so I jumped up to see, but no one was there, and the music had stopped. I listened a little, then went back to the piano, and began again; but in a very few minutes the music began too. The sound came strongly from the window, and this time Miss Hayward and I ran to see what it was; it did not stop now, but sounded soft and low, and pretty, exactly like the pretty Æolian Harp you took me to hear at Mr. Grey's house. We put our heads close to the glass, and looked out into the darkness, but nothing was to be seen, and all at once the music grew so loud and shrill, that we jumped over sofa and all into the very middle of the room. I think we were both half