

frightened; but well we might be, for louder and louder still it grew, then slowly it sunk into the low pretty sound we had heard at first. Now it seemed to come from the ceiling, now from the lowest pane in the window; now it would stop altogether, and now again it rose so loud and shrill, that I can assure you, Mamma, the whole large window shook with it, and even the bars in the balcony above seemed to give a ringing sound as if they were trembling.

We had rung for Scott, and he had gone out all round the house, but nothing was to be seen anywhere, and by this time every servant was standing in the drawing-room.

I think Miss Hayward was the only one who was not frightened. She was determined, she