

large snails. Scott wanted to take them off, but she forbade him to touch them. Then, while we stood quite still, she shaded the candle with her hand, and when, in a very few minutes, the snails began to crawl again, all the strange, wild-sounding music was heard as before.

We watched them a long, long time, and when they crawled quite in the middle of the large pane they made the soft, low music we had thought so pretty at first. But as they came near to the edge it grew louder and shriller, till we were nearly obliged to run away from the great noise.

I wish, Mamma, you could have seen Ellen and all the other servants, when I ran in to