notions. I heard he had evinced great interest in the heathen of Hollowmell.

Minnie’s pale cheeks flushed with indignation, and for a moment she forgot everything but Mona’s cruel insinuation. “It is certainly flattering to know you take such an interest in my proceedings,” she began, angrily, then checking herself hastily, she continued in a softer tone: “I don’t know why you should say such a thing of me, Mona. What I have done (and the motive I had for keeping it secret, was because it was so little), I have done from a simple wish to make my life of some use, and benefit my father’s tenants.”

Mona smiled derisively but did not speak.

“I do not fear to say I am a Christian,” continued Minnie, turning to the other girls after a short pause. “Even in spite of Mona’s sarcasm, and though I do often come short of what one bearing that name should be, I am not the less determined to persevere in my endeavours to make these failures as few and far between as possible; and that any one here will intentionally attempt to frustrate these efforts I cannot believe.”

“That is a challenge directed to me, I suppose,” observed Mona laughing disagreeably.

“For shame, Mona!” cried one of the girls with warmth. “Your sharpness is no match for Minnie’s earnestness, I am sure all here think so!” and she turned to the rest for confirmation.

“Yes, yes!” cried several voices enthusiastically.

“And I, for one,” continued the young lady who had