

to do so. Sooner or later a good action is sure to meet with reward."

So these two men, who had tried to act rightly according to the little knowledge they possessed, were made happy by receiving gratitude as well as forgiveness; but the wretched Golo, who had deliberately chosen to do evil instead of good, met, although his life was spared at the request of Genevieve, with a terrible fate. The terrors of a bad conscience preyed so fearfully upon the mind he had only used to plan wickedness, that his reason gave way in his despair, and the

legend tells us that he at last desired that his miserable life might be put an end to.

The doe had a stall assigned to her in the castle stables, but she was also allowed to roam at her pleasure all about the grounds and the court, and for many years she continued to be a living lesson of the help dumb animals may be to those who never treat them with unkindness or neglect.

Genevieve lived a life of great happiness with her husband and her son. Her joyful meeting with her aged father and mother, who had so long mourned her as an innocent

murdered victim of injustice and cruelty, must be imagined rather than told. Good Bishop Hildorf shared their joy in this meeting.

"Ah!" he was wont to say in after years, "whenever God intends to specially fit any one of us for His higher service, He always tries our hearts in the furnace of sorrow."

And often also he would think to himself, "Genevieve's griefs and sufferings have worked a more blessed result amongst my flock than any sermons of mine could ever have done."

[THE END.]

THE CRIMEAN NIGHTCAP.

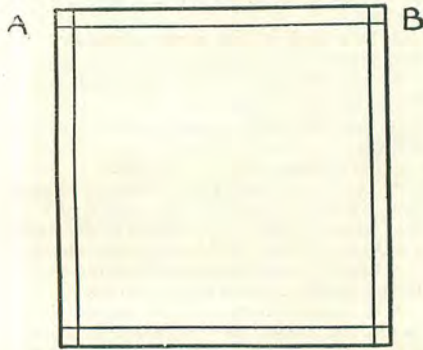


FIG ①

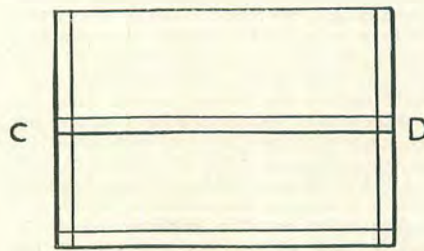


FIG ②

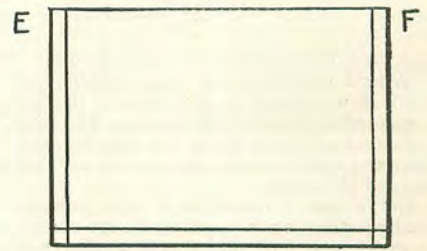


FIG ③

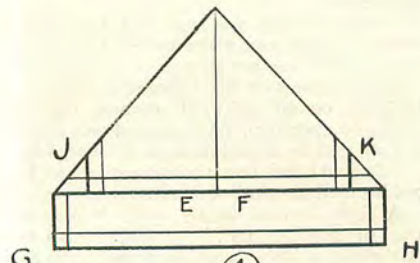


FIG ④

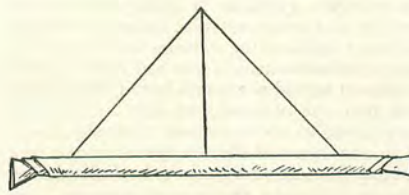


FIG ⑤



FIG ⑥



FIG ⑦

WHY Crimean? I know not, except that tradition says the officers found the need and comfort of them during the Crimean war, but for the truth of this I cannot vouch. However, whether Crimean, Franco-German, or Chino-Japanese, it is a very comfortable nightcap, made in a minute, and the material is at everyone's disposal, for the only thing

required is one pocket-handkerchief! A gentleman's full-sized is the best, but for a child a lady's would do.

Spread out the *mouchoir* (Fig. 1), and take the corners A and B, fold them one-third over (Fig. 2) C and D, then turn the handkerchief carefully over (Fig. 3), take the corners E and F, fold them towards the centre (Fig. 4).

Now take hold of the corners G and H, and roll them up to J K, and you have Fig. 5, put it on, tying it under the chin (Fig. 6), and the back will be found remarkably well-fitting (Fig. 7). They are capital when travelling by night, or indeed at any time when repose and quiet are needed.

"COUSIN LIL."

OUR HELP-ONE-ANOTHER FUND.

OUR well-off and charitable girls who three years ago subscribed between them £13 10s. 11d., in order that old readers who had become too poor, through no fault of their own, might have the magazine sent to them monthly free of charge, would be delighted to read the letters of gratitude sent to the Editor on their behalf. Out of this sum we have spent £9 14s. 10d., leaving a balance of £3 16s. 1d. Unfortunately this sum is not enough to send to twenty girls, as we have been doing, so please will the favoured girls of the earth send

us a little more money, for with this new volume we are only helping half the number of our pensioners. One girl writes in gratitude for the past, but sadly ends her letter by "Now that it has gone it is like an old friend departed." Another says, "THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER has not arrived for this month. I hope you are still going to continue to send it to me, for I am still in low water, and could not afford to buy it. After having had it for such a long time, I should miss it very much. When I was better off I had them

bound, and hope some time to be able to have these you have given to me bound to correspond."

Of course there are many sad letters with touching accounts of poverty which we are bound to treat as private and confidential, but they are all full of loving admiration for the magazine. So, dear well-to-do readers, join our "Help-One-Another Fund," and address your subscriptions to the Editor, THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER, 56, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.