long ago. It is the story of a servant
who was unkindly treated by her mis-
tress. Poor woman! She was a slave;
she was not free to enjoy her situation
she was the property of her mistress.
Harsh words were spoken, all the pleasure
went out of her life, and, maybe, she
wished that she might die. Days and
weeks went on, and other slaves who
could stand the ill-treatment no longer;
she would run away. Seizing the first
opportunity, she left her mistress’s home.
She dared not venture into a city; there
she might be found out and sent back.
She fled into the wilderness, a lonely
place, far from any human being, far
from any human eye. There she sat
down by a fountain. Perhaps she was
thirsty, and tasted first of its waters.
But how doxol she must have felt that
day! No one to speak to, no one to see
her, quite alone and very miserable!
But was she quite alone—did no one see
her? Suddenly breaking the stillness,
she heard a voice, and back of the
golden head of her, a green messenger
from God. How he came there she did not
know, nor does it concern us now what he said
to her. But when she rose up and left
that place she called it by a name that
meant “Thou.” God I am, he is the
messenger from God.

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messenger from God.

The girls said the words together and
kneel for the closing prayer. Not one
word of that did Katie lose, and as she
rose from her knees, she said to herself,
“I suppose Miss Johnson must be one of
His children; she speaks as if He
were just here, listening to her.”
Her thoughts were interrupted by a
laughing voice. “Why, Kitty, you look
as solemn as our forefathers when I ask
her for a holiday. But, I say,” Bridget
added in a lower tone, “isn’t she just
nice! I knew you would like her.”
Katie nodded for reply, and just at that
moment Miss Johnson came down from
the platform to say “Good-bye” to her
class. She gave Katie an affectionate
invitation to come again, and, as the girl
moved away to find her hat, took the op-
opportunity of asking Bridget if her friend
were in trouble, she looked so unhappy.
“Oh,” replied the girl, “she has been
like that for a long time. You see, she
lives alone by herself, and that’s not
very likely company. I’m only a bit of
tough leather,” she added, with a
laugh, “and can stand some knocks-
about; but as for her, I wonder she
wasn’t sent into the world ticketed,
“Glass, with care.”

The two girls parted at the doorway,
Bridget mischievously calling out after
her she had gone a few steps, “I say, Kitty,
I told Miss Johnson you were as soft as
putty, but if you stay out all night, I’ll
warn you’ll be hard enough by the morning.”

(To be continued.)
THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER.

excellent show on the stall, and sold quickly for a good price.

No. 4 brought some remnants of cotton satin, of different colours, and several pairs of the smallest-steel coral socks. Large pieces of material were made up into the charming little "graney" sun-bonnets that children wear now-a-days, whilst the scraps and waste were cut into strips and fashioned into strap slippers for very little children. The satin and lining were first cut to the required shape. A tiny design was then drawn and worked on the top of each. Material and lining were then joined up the back separately, so as to hide the raw edges of both. The two were carefully tacked together and bound round, top and bottom, with a narrow ribbon. The corderocks had to be cut down to the size required for the soles, as they are not procurable sufficiently small. These were also bound round with the narrow ribbon, and then stitched on to the uppers; the straps, fastening with a button and button-hole, were made and sewn on separately. These dainty little slippers cost only about tenpence per pair, and they sold easily for three shillings, so the profit was considerable.

Next came No. 5, with her promised basket of combs, looking hopelessly mystified as to what she was to do with them. We had provided for her a pair of looking-glass in a plain deal frame, about fourteen inches long by ten wide, with a ring at the back to hang it up by. Likewise a blue-plate and brush.

I showed her how to pull off some of the larger scales from the fish, and glue them on as a border round the frame. She then added row within row of nutsheils, acorns, and all her other treasures, filling in the gaps and intensities with sprigs of holly and moss. These frames are sometimes finished off by varnishing, but we all agreed that the effect was so much better unvarnished, that we would let well alone and trust to the good keeping qualities of all the varieties that had been employed.

The mirror was so highly approved of that it was thought we might safely make several more things decorated with the same class of natural objects. A fresh supply was sent from the country, which served to ornament a variety of brackets, picture-frames, and so on, the foundations of which were cut out of strong mill-board. One or two of our helpers, who were not such good cooks as I, the larger plain needlework, followed the lead of No. 1, and made sets of underclothing for ladies and children. The result of our experience in that nothing sells better than these undergarments, as they are always useful, and no one will mind paying a good price for them, if they be well and neatly made, particularly when the money goes to help a good object.

We had been much exercised in our minds to discover the use to which a number of old crimson pantaloon hats were to be put. They had been sent to our house in readiness for the Bee by a friend, who had begged them from other acquaintances. The bag of ilements she brought with her contained nothing more marvellous than a penknife, a few skeins of gold braid, a piece of gold satin, and two or three silk tassels of the same hue. Here was originality indeed, for not anyone amongst us could give a clue as to her idea. It proved that she meant to strike out something new in the fashion of smoking caps.

MADe FROM A GENTLEMEN'S HIGH HAT.

without a supply of which I imagine no bazaar ever was or ever will be considered complete. This enterprising individual cut off the tops of the hats, three or four inches down, removed the lining and stiffening, and set to work to embroider an elaborate design in gold braid on the soft Beaver, which I must say made excellent caps, both in shape and appearance. They were lined with satin in the usual way, and when finished off with a tassel at the top, looked both smart and cheap.

Before the rest of our visitors arrived, No. 2 appeared from her hiding-place, carrying a tray on which were four most artistic looking vases. Two were quite straight to the top, and of an olive green colour; the other two, which were deep blue, were shorter and narrowed at the neck. We gazed in astonishment, and begged to be told to whom we owed this valuable addition to our stock. For some time No. 2 was obdurate, and refused to enlighten us, as a punishment for our laughter, when she arrived. At last, touched by our humble apologies, she took us behind the curtain, and then we saw the whole mysterious process.

The two straight vases were truly nothing more than "old bottles" with the neck and shoulders cut off; the others were emptied preseved-ginger jars; she had covered them with two or three coats of oil paint, laid on very smoothly, distilling the paint when absolutely necessary, with a drop of oil, but using it as thick as possible to ensure its adhering to the glazed surfaces below. They had to be left on the tray till perfectly dry, as, if moved, it would be impossible to avoid smearing. The paint took several days to dry, but were quite ready for the next process by our second meeting a week later. This finishing touch consisted of embalising each with a flower or spray of flowers, the paint being laid on thickly and with unskilled a look as possible. A tea rose and a bunch of yellowish chrysanthemums were very successful, and when they were finished the vases had all the appearance of the Barbotine ware which is so much in vogue just now. Another happy venture of one of the party was the making of peacock-feather fire-grate ornaments, in a very simple and economical way. She purchased several Japanese paper umbrellas to cutting them into round affair, being soiled and faded in colour; also four or five bundles of the feathers at 1s. per bundle. The stalks of the latter she cut off to the inch, and hung them in the usual way. When finished the feathers were put to one side, and the umbrella then stitched on in round rows the umbrellas, beginning at the outer edge, each row overlapping the other till the centre was reached, when the whole was finished out with small feathers. The umbrellas had to be fixed permanently open, as an accidental shutting would be disastrous to the feathers.

MADe FROM AN EMPTY PRESERVED-GINGER JAR.

It would take too long to describe all the things we made, but there were one or two more which deserve a passing mention. There happened to be a packing-case of which both top and bottom were unbroken; this, it was suggested, would serve for the foundation of a fashionable Queen Anne table. We gave a carpenter a trifle to make four straight square legs of common deal, which we then covered with good artistic cretonne. This had to be very neatly and carefully done with small upholsterer's tacks. The top of the packing-case was next prepared, small squares were cut out at each corner, in such a shape and size as that the legs would just fit in. It was very strongly nailed in this position, about half way down the legs so as not to form a shelf; whilst the other piece of the packing-case was used for the top of the table. The corners of this latter piece were of course not cut out, but were allowed to rest on the legs to which it was nailed. The shelf and top were covered first with brown paper, the wood being coarse and rough, and next with cretonne, of which a margin of two inches was left hanging down all round. This flounce had all joins and untidiness. The only thing now needed was a few yards of worsted fringe to match it. The entire edge was then stitched round the edge of both shelves, and our table was complete. I may mention that the materials cost 5s., but the table sold for 25s.

Another successful venture was the making of pretty bathing-dresses. One of our party had spent some weeks of the summer at a French watering-place, and had bought there an elegant costume, which served for a pattern. It was made of thick Boltin sheeting, with limerick borders and edging. The whole was elaborately trimmed with bands and frills of Turkey red twill, and at the waist a cord and tassels of red worsted. The red twill stood still, and water without losing or changing colour, and looks bright and pretty enough to quite eclipse our ordinary clumsy serge dress.
Bathing shoes, to complete the costume, we made of course canvas, the soles were crocheted of thick twine or cord, and on the toe was roughly embroidered an anchor or some such nautical device in worsted of the colour of the dress.

To several of these bathing costumes was added a loose dressing-gown—of which French ladies know the comfort so well—to slip on directly the bath is over. The shape is either like a long sleeveless cloak, or else simply a large edition of an ordinary dressing-gown. The material is bath-towelling, bound with covered twill to match the bathing-dress.

It is a great mistake not to provide things suitable for gentlemen in bagnio, as they are usually quite willing to buy, but very naturally object to having a number of things forced upon them for which they can have no possible use, except to give to their lady friends.

I had often heard complaints on this point, and was determined that our stall should not be wanting in articles dear to the masculine heart, or useful to masculine necessity. But such things are certainly difficult to provide when one wishes to go beyond the limits of cigar-cases, worked slippers, and smoking-caps. We found bicycling stockings, knitted in fingering and ribbed, a very happy idea; likewise socks knitted in silk or alliance yarn for ordinary wear were much appreciated. Beyond these, ornaments of all sorts, waste-paper baskets, prettily trimmed with the all-useful Turkey twill and fringes, newspaper racks, bough in their plainest form and decorated elaborately in the same manner, and such like were readily bought. Another novelty on our stall were little china jars of pot-pourri, of which a friend, happy in the possession of a large garden, had made a quantity during the summer. Her recipe is very simple, but the result is quite as pleasing as a more elaborate one. She keeps a jar, containing a lump of bay salt, and a tangerine orange dotted over with cloves; into this jar she throws her roses, and now and then a carnation, verbena, or any other sweet scented flower or leaf, without any preparation whatever, not even drying them unless they are really wet. She gives the whole a good stir up frequently, and renew the bay salt if necessary. This deliciously scented combination met with a ready sale, particularly as it was contained in dainty little Japanese jars, looking as though they were worth considerably more than their price.

As a sort of appendage to our stall we employed one of my young brothers, whom we attired as a Spanish water-seller, substituting very good lemonade for the water, however. He wore a white shirt and over it a little black velvet jacket without sleeves, and unbuttoned; black knee-breeches, and high wash-leather leggings or gaiters. A red scarf was wound several times round his waist, and the ends tucked in. He wore on his head, first, a red handkerchief knotted in the nap of the neck, and above that a small round black hat, with a rose at one side, and the brim turned up all round. We made the hat of cardboard covered with glazed lining and the rest of the costume was easily arranged.

The water-cask was at first a difficulty, but we surmounted it by the purchase of a little empty barrel. This was procured at an old ship for the sum of 6d., and with a tap fitted in it made a capital cask for our purpose. It was secured on the Spaniard's left shoulder by a strap passing under the right arm, and three or four silver cups borrowed from friends for the occasion, were suspended by strings from the front of the barrel. Our young Gallego was a great success, and such was the demand for his refreshing beverage that he had several times to retire and have his cask replenished.

We had also one of the now fashionable "Fairy Pools," in which, on payment of 3d., the company were permitted to fish. The angler, on pulling in his line, finds that he has caught a small present, which had been hooked on by an assistant hidden behind a screen.

Our stall was decorated with wreaths of dry and dried moss, which showed up the brightly-coloured wares beautifully, and the results exceeded our most sanguine expectations, for everything was sold. We raised enough money between us to pay off our debt on the Orphanage.

Dora Hope...

MICHAELMAS DAISY.

By Sarah Dozzy.

CHAPTER IX.

SUNDAY.

Daisy went downstairs to breakfast with a firm conviction that something unpleasant was awaiting her. Rhoda, the Doctor, and Miss Daughton were in their usual places at the table; Gertrude Sanderson was still in her room, but Maud, unusually brisk, made her appearance soon after her cousin.

"It's a great mistake," Maud began. "for people to go into society when they are not used to its ways. They are sure to do something ill-bred, and make others uncomfortable. That was Gerty's remark to me last night;"