wife wrote to one of her especial friends, who thinks she is dignified and unhappy, while in reality she is only sullen and jealous.

That is the rate of the case; but I do not like to tell Arthur for he does not care for the child, and will not admit that she sees any fault in her, though I can see very well how sure she is with her occupations.

I have made up my mind to leave the young lady alone. We each follow our own way of interfering, as little as possible with the others, and so manage very well. I should be very sorry to see the children of happiness; for I am very happy, indeed, dearest Nellie, and have got the best and noblest of all the world.

And here followed a little rhapsody about Arthur's many perfections.

And so time passed on, and the two who ought to have been loving friends and companions were drifting gradually farther and farther apart, while poor Tremain himself watched them, sorely troubled and puzzled, knowing not how to set things right, and bitterly regretting the breach between the two who were dearest to him on earth.

From her father, too, poor Sophia had seemed to hope to hear by a gulf which seemed daily to grow wider and wider, yet she sometimes felt could never be bridged over, pitifully losing sight of the fact that the courtesies and estrangement were due solely to herself.

And so the months of winter passed, followed by spring and summer, and very little change came to its Uttmost pantomime the Tower. Evelyn was careless and patronizing; Sophia cold, resentful, and unapproachable; while Tremain himself bitterly lamented the breach between them, and how to bridge it.

It troubled him sorely—kind-hearted, easy-going man that he was—and he wept himself with endeavours to change the discord into harmony. Why would they not agree? Why could they not be as happy together as he had meant that they should be?

"What are you going to do with yourself all day, dearest?" he said, one morning, as he rose from the table and drew on his riding gloves.

"I am sorry I have to be away on this business every day; but you cannot be helped; and I should hardly like to ask you to come with me, as you are not so very Invaliding," glancing as he spoke through the window, where the landscape cast dull and grey under the November sky, streaked north and south crossing the trees to and fro, and ruthlessly shook down their few remaining leaves.

"Oh, I shall be all right," Evelyn answered, with a little involuntary shudder as her eye followed his glance. "I only wish you had not such a long ride before you on such a dismal day. I wish you would take the bank instead, Arthur."

He laughed pleasantly. "No, thank you, my dear; no closed carriages for me! I don't mind the cold, but it is windy in the country; and Mahmood has often carried me on longer journeys and in worse weather than this. So you and Sophia must spend a cozy day here. I expect we shall be ready to go back in time for dinner. Good-bye, dearest; good-bye, Sophie!" patting his daughter affectionately on her cheek.

And so it was determined to travel with the ghost of a smile, and offered him a cold kiss. Her father regarded her for a moment with a wistful expression, and then turned to leave the room, but she held on to his hand.

"You will be cold if you come to the door, my love," he said; and Evelyn only replied with a bright smile as she took a Reedy white shawl from the hat-stand, and throwing it round her head, followed him to the front door.

Mahmood, Mr. Tremain's favourite horse, was standing there in charge of a groom, his sleek black coat shining, his head moving impatiently, and his eager feet pawing the gravel walk.

Evelyn was ready with her usual careness for her husband's favourite, and with a handful of sugar which the intelligent animal knew well how to expect. She stroked and patted him, kissed his velvet nose and bade him bring his master home safely and quickly. Then as Tremain gathered up his reins and turned the horse's head down the avenue, she stood on the door-step watching till the last moment, and waving him adieu.

The house felt very lonely and empty when she re-entered it, and yet it would be better by far, she told herself, to have this emptiness than silent, repellent Sophia, who had betaken herself to the window-seat with a book, and was crouched there reading, and never glanced up when Evelyn reappeared. Mrs. Gray was away, so there was no one but the girl to keep her company.

However, the two interfered very little with each other, and scarcely at all day except at luncheon, which meal they partook of in almost unbroken silence. Sophia was out all the morning upon her chestnut pony, braving the keen cold air and the biting wind, and the after-noon she spent alone in the schoolroom, with her favourite dog for company.

Evelyn was restless and depressed all day, and would have tried to spend Sophia company to dispel a sort of nervous terror which seemed to have crept over her. But she would not consdescend to ask any favour of the girl, and so tried to battle with her foolish nervousness alone.

The weary day passed somehow. The wind sailed, and an intense coldness fell with the early twilight. The pools and little streams left by recent rain were turning to glistering ice; in the sky the stars began to gleam brightly and frostily. Evelyn declined to have the lamps lighted as darkness fell, but seated herself by the window to watch for Arthur when he should appear riding up the avenue. The time for his return was getting near, and how was it to be exchanged the outer cold and gloom for the light and warmth of home! He might come any moment now. Why, there he was! She threw herself down a few steps and perched herself upon the stones of the yard; but why had Arthur come in back the way? Perhaps to save time; perhaps he wanted to get home sooner than usual, to speak to Sophia, who would meet him, and bring him into the fireside.

She tripped lightly down the stairs with a happy smile of greeting; but at the foot of the door she encountered Sophia coming out of the school-room with a pale, anxious face.

"Your father has come back," Evelyn said, speaking more pleasantly than she usually did to the girl.

"Mahmood has," Sophia answered, in an anxious, frightened tone. "I saw him come tearing past the window and rushing into the yard; but he was alone! Papa was not on him. What has happened, do you think?"

Evelyn caught the significance of the news in a moment, and her face turned deathly pale. What a word she ran past the girl, through the side door, and out into the stable-yard, yellow, whee, travel-soiled and foam-flaked, with horses wincing and an ugly bruise upon his shoulder, as if he had had a severe fall, stood her husband's horse, while two or three of the men servants were gathered round him in a sort of haggard bewilderment.

What did it mean?

(To be continued.)
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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EDUCATIONAL.

COPROCHORUS.—Write to the publishers of your book, and they will give you an introduction or pri"me suitable to the beginner.

LIFT OF THE VALLEY AND WASTE.—Write for the Circulars of the American Chemical Society, free. 96. Address the Publisher, E. C. Claybrook, Baltimore, Md.


PRAIRIE—We could not give such an opinion.

MUSIC.—Write to both colleges, and make the inquiry.

MASTICS.—We do not give addresses, but any London directory will give you the books you mention would be of no use whatever.

SHERKIN.—We know of no books such as that which you inquire for. See the Directory of Institutions for the Benefit of Women and Children's Aid, issued for 1911, which you required. It can be had at Hatchard's, Piccadilly, for the sake of part, see page 142. The price is 6d.

S. B.—We should like to know the nearness of the vacancies in the telegraph offices, the condition for them is very severe, and that the regulations for admission are undergoing slight changes. Thus you should apply direct. See Vol. 1, page 18. Your age should be between fourteen and eighteen.

M. H. T.—We have already given a list of accounts of the "Penny Paper." A reply to former inquiries. You will find the questions answered in "The Penny Paper's" "Penny Paper." But through needlessly expending our time, you are not a likely candidate for you. A companion should be able to deal with the employment on the right words. Should be quick at collecting scraps of information likely to interest her employer, and to give pleasant topics of conversation. Be a good needlewoman, and able to make up an old lady's cap, or trim a bonnet, or perform such little small services when you are near and doing with a good ladylike hand, and write quickly, expressing yourself very clear and distinctly in short, precise, and systematic. Should keep accounts well, and either speak English and accompany herself agreeably to her auditors. Should be Sociable, and able to study the coinage of the countries through which she is to pass, and to talk with the people, and with all the throng of the public, so as to keep her employer informed of all that is necessary to be taken, and calculation of expenses in each. But there are two very important qualifications of a moral character to which we will not shudder on the subject of weight, cheerfulness of manner, and great patience and good tempers,—combined with good breeding and excellent taste.

MAKERS—We have already given a list of accounts of the "Penny Paper." A reply to former inquiries. You will find the questions answered in "The Penny Paper's" "Penny Paper." But through needlessly expending our time, you are not a likely candidate for you. A companion should be able to deal with the employment on the right words. Should be quick at collecting scraps of information likely to interest her employer, and to give pleasant topics of conversation. Be a good needlewoman, and able to make up an old lady's cap, or trim a bonnet, or perform such little small services when you are near and doing with a good ladylike hand, and write quickly, expressing yourself very clear and distinctly in short, precise, and systematic. Should keep accounts well, and either speak English and accompany herself agreeably to her auditors. Should be Sociable, and able to study the coinage of the countries through which she is to pass, and to talk with the people, and with all the throng of the public, so as to keep her employer informed of all that is necessary to be taken, and calculation of expenses in each. But there are two very important qualifications of a moral character to which we will not shudder on the subject of weight, cheerfulness of manner, and great patience and good tempers,—combined with good breeding and excellent taste.

MUSIC.

SPRINGANN.—The matriculation examinations at the London University, Dr. Herbert's, 200, 54th Street, New York. For information, address the Registrar, University College, Gower-street, London, W. For the Cambridge examinations, address the Rev. E. G. Brown, St. Catherine's College, Cambridge.

EDUCATION.—The last-named manual would be suitable for a beginner. Pray improve your writing, especially the capital letters.

JANE.—Mr. H. J. Stark is the lecturer to the "Ladies' Theory Classes" at Trinity College, Mandeville-place.

EDITOR LOTUS.—Inquiries of a music publisher. There is no hard and fast rule. The tendency of conversation is to drop the "e" before the "d" in the past tense and perfect participles, but in reading poetry, any matter, and in the round, it is used in many cases.

M. A. W.—"Descant." "Cant" by written "Cant," the "e" giving the same sound as in "Can." There has been no compound "canto" to appear but the usual compound "canto" is adopted. "Canto" does not agree to it.

H. M. G.—The piece of music you send is written in F minor. We think, however, that there is room for improvement in your copying, as the accidental notes are not very clearly placed.

WORK.

M. A. G.—Make two half-folios, cutting them across the material for a code. Each half-foil has two gathered headings, about four lines wide, one also a gathered border, and a small taper of the page at the top and the bottom.

COUNTRY GIRL.—We think your letter a very good and one indeed, and we feel grieved to hear of the useless life you lead. We are not told of any special gift or talent that you may be called to command, Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might. We begin from henceforth to "run the race that is set before you," striking the true trumpet-spirit. If you be, "not clever," you are so, at any rate, just as well as God made you to fit into your own place in life.

BANES AND ABBAS.—There will probably be some articles on this subject in our next. You are glad to hear that you found our recommendations so good.

ONLY A CHEMIST VIVID.—You might have found the directions you desire in THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER, page 266, but we are not able to give you any information being given. We take this opportunity of saying that you should write to the publishers for information, or for information of any kind, as our correspondence is strictly confidential. We have only to look for what they want in THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER.

MONSIEUR I.-M.-A.—We should think that a skirt of the exact shade of red thread in the pattern which you sewed would be very pretty. The same silk could be used for trimming and elsewhere. Yes, but it is not lasting.

CAPTAIN HEDGE.—Sponge the muslin and water it repeatedly, but we fear nothing will remove the stain. We flannel the bed and give the patient a large amount of the mixture.

FATHIMA.—There is no narrower arrangement of the hair than that of plaitings. The hair needs to be dressed by a comb. Your writing requires to be formed.

ADLER BLISS.—Three of these hats are undoubtedly madcap. In a word, we can answer to this summer. We should advise you to have a fine of shaded brown because it suits your complexion, and it would suit, to form the scarf and bodice trimming.

BLAIR.—Select a Japanese parasol for your fireplace. We cannot agree in your opinion about the songs you have been using for years at the Hospital for Skin Diseases, and your bad opinion would seem quite unfounded.

ELDER SISTER.—You ask seven questions each requiring a long and well-considered answer. We read the rules. For particulars about Kindleford's London Hall, inquire at the Secretary of the "Froebel Society," Mrs. Edward Bower, 79, Upper Bedford-place, W. C.

SIEGLE.—According to the printed rules, you might have seen that silk was allowed, as well as crowns, for the embroidery. As the names of writers are not attached to their articles, Editors do not reveal them. We are glad you like that on embroidery. Consult a doctor about your paint. Many specific prescriptions for hay fever have the property to give up the haymaking, and come into town for a few weeks, and wear your hat. We are sorry to see Loisa Dorne.—Turkey red is fashionable now as a color for dresses, and matches with andliners and accessories. They may be trimmed with worsted, or white embroidery, or other counter lace. The colors in which they are emblazoned are usually selected so as to contrast agreeably with the red of the hat and with your complexion. Each lived up into town," but "Faba drove me. Your writing is too upright and latte.

WATTS.—I love the word to be washed in brisk water, a letter being made, and being through a machine. The secret of a good ink is the thorough writing.

DE ATHELL.—Woolen, otherwise called "Deatre de Sole," is silk thread used in embroidery, and covered with the ruffle of silk covering the exterior of the embroidery, or embroidery of linen or cotton. Within the last fifty years it had greatly superseded linen and the quality, because it is lighter and is less expensive, and is kept smooth more easily in washing. It is also used for a foundation for dresses, shawls, and scarves. The names by which it is known are French.

SWOPE.—According to the rules, you did not follow the directions with the bottles. Try merino wool.

A CONSTANT READER.—To clean straw hats from grease or paint employ turpentine, and should not use water, which is the result. Keep in a cool, dry, and dry spirits of wine.

PROCTOR.—To take the shine out of the back of a black silk jacket sponge it with ammonia. We could not pledge ourselves that it will "look new," MURPHY'S "Granny" and "Cherry Ripe!" will be much better, and MAHON'S "Ravine!" is likely that instructions for lactating may be the answer.

SWEET SEVENTEEN.—You had better put on caps of the blue satin to match the skirt of your dress. The dress should not be old-fashioned, instead of your ordinary jacket. You will speak well. Get a first look of arithmetic, and consider yourself a shade above your own class.

MARTIETTA.—Not only is the name of the medium employed for painting on velvet given by the writer of the paper, but this is the exact name of the cover of THE GIRL'S OWN PAPER which gives the address of the maker. See answer to "Collette!"

G. E.—The materials and appliances for engraving on wood are to be obtained at the stationers' or engravers' blocks. The wood is boxwood, white, red, and beech, and India paper, proof ink, tool, brushes, water color, and everything else to be had at the same place. The London Directors give you directions in the Monthly Circular, or all due instructions, with illustrations, can be procured for you. We can give you the address of the stationers.

KLAAPFISCHER.—You can procure a manual of instructions at the shop where you get the modeling clay. It will be found in a basin—three parts full— and the plastic clay, which is found in a basin, which stands above the plaster, and the latter mixed up with a spoon (not of bone), which will be the consistency of modeling clay.

MINCE MEAT.—Try white cupola varnish, or else blackbinders' varnish.

DORA HOPE.