

she is awfully lucky!—so she tells Susie—there's a good genius hanging about her, who never allows her to be caught out at anything. Never mind how hair-breadth the escape, she always comes off victorious. Why, once at Southampton she went on the water with such a dear duck of a fellow, whose name she has quite forgotten (but she knows he had black eyes and hair, and was something in the dockyard), and neither of them had a watch, so they mistook the time, and when they landed, she found it was five minutes past the time for raising the curtain.

'La, my child!' cries Miss Louie, in fits of laughter at the remembrance, 'how I did run. I didn't even wait to say thank you to the fellow; and I believe he was offended, for I've never seen him from that day to this. And when I reached