

"I think not," Maude answered, "we will lay the table, but the servants must do the waiting; every one of us ought to contribute something towards the cooking and any other preparation, and I think too it will be a grand day in the annals of this school when our beloved Governor dines here, and the dinner is prepared by the pupils."

For a long time they talked of this auspicious day, and I am not sure if they did not prepare the bill of fare, but as all things must have an end, so at last they rose, and strolled towards the house, where they found Mr. Morton, who had for some time past been in deep conversation with the Lady-Principal respecting the future of his daughter Grace, an only child, and as dear to his heart as his own life.

Grace possessed many fine qualities, and a loving nature, but hitherto these nobler gifts had never been brought into use, either to her own advantage or any one else's; she had acquired habits, which if not at once checked would increase upon her, till ultimately she might become a heartless, selfish woman. Her father,