

would be hard to say. She was one of the kindest little fairies, and sweetest tempered of children one could meet with, but there was a something about her which is seldom seen in one so young. Often a shade of sadness would pass over her fair brow, which she tried to dispel by doing something for those about her; every one petted her, not that she at all encouraged it, for from the very earliest she had shown a disposition to do for herself, and at the age of ten was far more independent of the help of servants than her two cousins who were several years her senior. Their two brothers, Alfred and Charles, often upbraided them when they saw their little cousin so self-reliant and thoughtful for others, saving trouble whenever she could, and always ready with a helping hand when required; modest and retiring too, she seemed to inherit the virtues of the little flower whose name she bore.

But what had cast this gloom on so fair a face these pages must tell, and let us hope that in the school she is about to enter, that the new mode of life and associations may tend