



CHAPTER XI.

THE END.

SOME weeks elapsed before poor Mrs. Morton could be roused from her grief, to make plans for the future. Her sister would sail for England in a few days, and she tried to induce her and Grace to accompany her. "No," answered Mrs. Morton, "I cannot yet be separated from the grave of my poor husband. Oh ! when living, I might have been a better wife, and God forgive me for all I have done.

A small house, standing in a neat garden, was at last found, to which Grace moved with her mother, the day after her aunt left, retaining Molly to act as general servant for them ; at first she thought of only taking a young girl, which, with the assistance she could render, would have been sufficient, but Molly had become so attached to her young mis-