

it was with reluctance they parted with their English guest.

It was only a few days now before Grace would return to school. Mr. Watson had given another call to wish her good-bye, and these two, so recently acquainted, parted as old friends, hoping to meet again, little dreaming of what would happen before that time.

Poor Grace was most unwilling to leave ; but it was her father's wish, and that was enough for her. A dark foreboding accompanied her that she could not get rid of ; and if a week passed without her receiving a letter, she would be sure that the next would contain the dreaded news ; but no, the next letter would be so cheerful and hopeful, that after a while she became her old self again—which she had not been for many weeks after her return to school.

It was quite settled that Aunt Jane would return to England in a few weeks, and was making preparations for the journey ; and Grace looked forward daily for a visit from her and her mother, on her way. But February and March passed, and still they did not come, and a fortnight more would