

also Violet's) were constantly in attendance upon her. Mrs. Grant was one of those ladies who fancy they can do nothing for themselves, because they never tried to rouse themselves from their lassitude. She gave them plenty to do, for let me tell you, Mrs. Grant was no slippered invalid; every morning her toilet had to be made in the nicest way; the "Number 3" gaiters had to be laced up just so, and then when all was complete, she would wrap a Cashmere shawl around her shoulders, and lie down on the sofa. Perhaps it was this constantly waiting on her mother after her lessons were over, that made Violet so delicate, because she would take her share in the nursing, and when she should have been in the open air, was pent up in a close room; but she was one of those thoughtful children to whom it seemed natural to feel for others, and she knew her nurse was old, and had not the strength she used to have, and to let her rest, she stopped with her mother, instead of going out for a walk with her governess.

They called her a strange child; why so it