

ferent branches of education, not forgetting the one for which this school is particularly celebrated, namely: the *Branch of Domestic Economy*.

Maude Melville, Minnie Davies, Cora Ford, Jessie Heasel, and Carry Marks and her sister, and many others—all were in the highest classes, and Grace Morton felt not a little humbled to find that here, where she had hoped it would be as it had always been before, that she should be the first in everything, found that instead, she could only enter with the second classes. She was far behind in everything, because she had always ruled her governesses, and had her own way in everything: she had always been so accustomed to be first thought of, and have the praise and flattery of every one she came in contact with, that it never occurred to her it would be different here, and quite thought both pupils and teachers would bow down before her shrine. But oh how soon she was undeceived, and she found that although she might lay claims to being the handsomest young lady there, the impression she made was far from what she had anticipated; on the contrary, she was now on