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not to stay if they wanted her to do such degrading work, and as she looked around her on the group of smiling happy faces, and examined their hands too, and although some did not look so delicate as her own, there was not one pair of hands in that group of young ladies which showed traces of their domestic work. She looked at Maude's; they were a pair of little fat hands which had done many useful things, and whose owner was at the head of the music class, showing that she would be able to grace any drawing-room, and not be behind-hand in useful things. She could not understand why young ladies should learn such things when they could have servants for all requisite purposes, but she forbore to make further remarks, knowing she should get the worst of it. Then in the group which surrounded her, she saw they were the merriest girls of the school; each told something or other of the work that was to be done, so that Grace sat there wondering if it could be true, or were they one and all trying to impose upon her. No, it must be true; Maude had said so, and no one could doubt her statement.