

the first entree agreeable, and the Lady-Principal herself is like a mother to them."

Mr. Temple held this little maiden at arm's length, to assure himself that it was really his sweet Violet who was pouring forth her words like an orator.

At last however it was settled she should go, if she could obtain her mother's permission.

Mrs. Grant demurred strongly at first, but like her brother, had to give in; but thinking Violet the strangest girl alive, to want to leave a good home, and go to a boarding school among strangers, when she might learn all she required at home with her governess. Ah! how little did she know of the real nature of her little daughter, who at her early age formed the idea of trying to save her dear kind uncle, who in order to find them in luxuries, had impoverished himself, and as if with a dim foreboding of dark days coming, was trying in some measure to guard against it, by learning self-reliance in a school of which she had heard so much; and receiving those qualifications, which might not