

"I am not going to offend her," she answered, "but I will tell her all our doings here, and see how she will open her eyes in wonder, so here goes."

"Miss Morton," cried Susie, "has Maude told you that you will have to learn domestic economy here; that is, twice a week you must help to cook the dinner, and all the new comers have to do the slop work for the other pupils, so when my turn comes I shall let you peel and wash the potatoes, make the pies and puddings, in short, prepare for my hands. I do this out of kindness to you, because I think we suit each other so admirably," she added.

The look of horror on Grace's face showed what impression her words had produced. "Is this true?" she whispered to Maude, who pressing her hand answered, "Yes, it is quite true that we learn domestic economy; but it is not such a task as Susie describes it; she is only trying to frighten you."

"Frighten her," cried that young lady, "now Maude, how can you talk so; is it not true that she will have to learn to cook, to bake, and a