

But Maude would not let her do so, knowing it was against the rules of the school, and that no one was allowed to lie in bed if they were well, so she turned to Grace, giving her a kiss, and told her she must get up, and added in cheerful tones, "Come dear, make haste, and we will have a run in the garden before the breakfast bell rings."

"Well," said Grace, "I will get up to please you this morning, but don't think I shall do it every day; who is going to help me to dress, and do up my hair? Is there a maid?"

Maude had a glass of water in her hand, which she nearly dropped in astonishment. "Why Grace," she said, "you surely do not expect that there is a maid kept on purpose for us; why goodness me, what could have put such a thought into your mind?"

"Well," replied Grace, "I have always had mamma's maid to help me, and I cannot do it myself, so they must let me have somebody, or I cannot get up to-day."

Maude saw that she must be very plain-spoken with this spoiled child, who till now had