

speck of colour in my face ; and now look at me. I feel like a little lion in strength, and often wish I had a little more scope to let it out on."

They all laughed heartily at this speech of Miss Susie's. There was not one of the old pupils who had not at one time or another felt Miss Susie's boasted strength ; but notwithstanding the numerous pranks she played upon them, was beloved by all. She was always ready, as the saying is, to do a good turn to any of them.

Very soon the dinner bell rang, and they all passed into the large dining-room, where they found several of the resident teachers with the Lady-Principal. All take their seats, and Grace Morton chose hers beside Maude Melville, one of the oldest pupils of the school ; and as they had not during dinner much time to talk, the few kind words which Maude addressed to Grace had the effect of removing some of the sadness too plainly visible in her countenance ; so that after dinner when they all went out into the beautiful grounds which surrounded the school, to play at croquet, Grace had so far recovered