VICE VERSA Continued.

him how they make barley-sugar?"

titude-- "but I can't !"

neighboring gas-lamp.

ng their arrival.

-the revengeful pair assuming the air

and were met by Mrs. Grimstone.

Grimstone might never hear of it.

able deportment could have done.

produced a chill and depressing effect.

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of the toy Noah's Ark !" Twelfth-night?" asked another. "We as they passed.

you should see his sisters !"

"Why, are they pretty?"

and if he helped me in my studies

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"we must try the torture. Coker, will you and footsteps were heard in the hall outscrew the back of his hand, while I show side. And he gave Paul an interesting illustra- ed, and another boy entered the room. Dr. you wish it. If you insult me again by this

twisting his right arm round and round till occupant of the fly, after all. The new dormitory, sir, before you provoke me to vicariously, and have seized the opportunity he nearly wrenched it out of the socket, comer was a tall, narrow-shouldered, stoop- punish you. Not another word! Go!" while Coker seized his left hand and pound- ing fellow, with a sallow, unwholesome com- And, incredible as it may appear to all who must have been a very bad school, ed it vigorously with the first joint of his plexion, thin lips, and small sunken brown have never been in his position, forefinger, causing the unfortunate Paul to eyes. His cheeks were creased with a Bultitude went. It was almost an abdica-At last he could bear no more, and break- cious, and his tread was mincing and cat- knew the vital importance of ing away from his tormentors with a violent like.

effort he ran frantically down the silent "Well, you fellows?" he said. road toward a house which he knew from former visits to be Dr. Grimstone's. "Why, Chawner !" they cried, "how further protes! He was but languidly pursued, and, as are you, old fellow? We thought you "Good night, Master Bultitude," said a seem but an earthly order of cherubin the distance was short, he soon gained a weren't coming back !" gate on the stuccoed posts of which he could

pressions of opinion; but they had doubt- the others." as less excellent reasons for any inconsistency. Paul dragged himself up to the highest you? How d'ye do, my dear !' he reaches it breathless and trembling for a "Well," said Chawner, in a low, soft landing stage, and, with a sick forboding, father to visit his son's school !" He had hoped to reach the sanctuary before spitefulness, "I was going to leave, but I painted. and all his efforts would not bring him with and Lench, and Coker want looking after blinds of which were drawn, a long, deal

In the playground to his right the school their seats. loomed black and grim through the mist, ed until Tom Grimstone's appearance. He for yourself?" its appearance by swaying the ropes till shook hands with affability.

He had no time to observe more, as Coker Pa says he shall keep every one who hasn't. hopelessly at them in fascinated silence. nummel him at their leisure before announc. failure.

lamb-like inoffensiveness—entered the hall, and recklessly defied with the confidence floor, you can't hurt him dangerously." begotten in a home atmosphere. "Why, here you are!" she said, with an Amid a general silence Chawner happen. pleaded Biddlecomb, and Paul felt gratefully actually had to walk? No cabs as usual. Bultitude there all the time, and he never we flick at him with towels." Poor boys! come in and warm yourselves. came to shake hands! Agen't you going to "Now just understand this clearly," said You'll find all your old friends in the speak to me?"

Mr. Bultitude submitted to be kiss- ing strangely uncomfortable and confused. painful; "I refuse to allow myself to be than me!" with some reluctance. He was "What's the matter with him?" asked flicked with towels. No one has ever offera scrupulously proper and correct old Chawner. "Does any one know? Has he ed me such an indignity in my life! Oh, Bultitude. "You can't think how absurd it ly, if any adventurous spirit started a rival gentleman, and inwardly hoped that Dr. lost his tongue?" Mrs. Grimstone, it may be said here, was train," said Coker; "I wish he had. I young brutes like you!"

mothers more effectually, perhaps, than the this point, much to Paul's relief, and looked his person with such diabolical dexter. and cried piteously on his shoulder. most polished conversation and irreproach- in to give a grip of the hand and a few ity that the wet corners She did not reserve her motherliness for the reception-room, either, as some school- in with him, and the schoolroom soon filled dancing, and, I regret to add, swearing vio. ruin me!" masters' wives have a tendency to do, and with others arriving by later trains, among lently, at the pain. the smallest boy felt less homesick when he the later comers being the two house mas-

long, high room with desks and forms plac- touched a small hand-bell, and ordered them him afterward with slippers !" and line of brown-stained tables down the was brought in.

the inevitable white and gold wall-paper misfortunes before bedtime. But sad-colored maps hung on the ink- he would at least must on a separate bed. cold, hard bed.

sesses a decently intelligent expression) confidence.

On the forms opposite the fire some ten or Dr. Grimstone observed. notes as to their holiday experiences with tude," he said sternly, "on account of this some approach to vivacity. The rest, with same fastidious daintiness. Your excellent

hands in pockets and feet stretched towards father has informed me of your waste and the blaze, seemed lost in melancholy ab- gluttony at his own bountifully spread "There!" said Mrs. Grimstone, cheerfully, you for this again." I'll send Tom in to see you present- propitiating him, hasted to take the two troubles. And she left them with a reassuring largest squares of bread and butter on the The room was bitterly cold, and he nod, though the prospect of Tom's company plate. They were moist and thick, and he remained shivering in bed for some time.

did not perhaps elate them as much as it had considerable difficulty in disposing of trying to realize and prepare for his altered them, besides the gratification of hearing condition Mr. Bultitude felt much as if he had sud- himself described as a "pig" by his neight He was the only one awake. Now and denly been dropped down a bear-pit, and bors, who reproved him with a refreshing then from one of the beds around as he could, got away into a corner, from "I must get away from here," he thought, laughing with holiday glee—at the drol. speak out after breakfast !" which he observed his new companions with ruefully. "Dick seems very unpopular. I leries possibly of some pantomine performed wish I didn't feel so low-spirited and un- for his amusement in the Theater Royal.

come to our party stood by the door to shake hands with them did performance.

had gone, for he had made up his mind to to sleep again almost immediately. He. "It was like his cheek to ask me, but I matic and well-chosen introduction he had a more bearable, less hopeless scale, and l asked one or two with it, and he went tremblingly up to the began theirs.

"Oh, awfully slow! They've a poky lit- mercy of anything that chose to come out tle house in Brompton somewhere, and there of his mouth. "It's not that," said Paul, hopelessly; "I was to din stern reality into the sleepy cars homely but luscious rasher, but a brace

The unfortunate Skidmore, when he re and butter. If it was simply want of appe just lighted the fire, from which turbid It was a fish he positively loathed. "Quite right," said Paul. recovering him- to open the windows and lower a tempera- to be begotten by so sepulchral a form

sneaking business, when a fly was heard to once for all, I demand to be heard! Dr. rather than round, and slightly seriou know," said the relentless Coggs. "Yes or drive up, and the bell rang, whereupon Grimstone, there are, ahem, domestic secrets though her smile was pretty and gay. no. Will you promise to be your old self every one abandoned his easy attitude, and that can only be alluded to in the strictest. She ran toward Ar. Bultitude with a the silence. seemed to brace himself up for a trying en- privacy. I see that one of your assistants glad little cry, stretching out her pretty is writing at his table there. Cannot we go hands. "Look out-here's Grimstone!" they where there will be less risk of interruption? "Very well, then," said Coggs, firmly, whispered under their breaths, as voices You have a study, I suppose?"

Presently the door of the schoolroom open- cane. I can convince you of both facts if let me. tion of the latter branch of industry by Grimstone, it appeared, had not been the brazen buffoonery, I will. Be off to your glad to be welcomed in this way, even the uncoveted wooden spoon by just two dimpling sub-smile, half uneasy, half mali- tion, it was treachery to his true self; he this crisis. But, nevertheless, his courage family man himself. When one

There was a heartiness in their manner "you know your bedroom. No. 6, with interruption, though he endured it. read "Crichton House" by the lighting of a somewhat at variance with their recent ex. Master Coker, and Master Biddlecomb, and

voice, which had a suggestion of feminine opened the door on which the figure 6 was drawn eyebrows, and her soft mouth quive It was a large, bare, plainly-papered asked

these young wolves. He had no knowledge I gave you? shall we do to him? Shall we try tossing needle-work-not sweethearts!"

Needless to say, the work imposed as a in a blanket? I've never tried tossing a "No, I say, don't toss him in a blanket." changed your mind, have you?"

do you think I've not enough on my mind is! Now, you'll be a very foolish little game it was usually abandoned sooner or "He hadn't lost it coming down in the as it is without the barbarities of a set of girl if you cry. You're making a mistake. later in deference to suggestions from head-

clothes as they still wore, and slipped the formidable Tipping. The room had been originally intended cold beef and beer, or some warmed-up primand from the doctor as he turned the trying to keep his voice firm. and the tarnished gilt beading round Of one thing he felt certain. Nothing died away down the staircase, the light ever since I came, and she never would have it heralded. the doors and window shutters; the should induce him to trust his person in a hearted occupants of No. 6 "lammed" it a word to say to me. I never could think So they lounged listlessly about, gravitamantel-piece, too, was of white marble, and bedroom with any of those violent and into the unhappy Paul until they were tired why, and now it turns out to be you! ting finally toward the end of the playthe gaselier fitted with dingy crystal lus- vindictive boys; whether he succeeded in of the exercise, and left him to creep, sore What do you mean by cutting me out like ground, where a deep furrow marked the

splashed walls, and a clock with a blank room. Meanwhile he looked forward to Then, after a little desultory conversa- angrily. heart and convince his reason.

CHAPTER V.

DISGRACE. Sleep came at last, and brought too brief table. Don't let me have occasion to reprove forgetfulness. It was not till the dull gray ou'll have plenty to talk to one another Mr. Bultitude, feeling the necessity of the blinds that Mr. Bultitude awoke to his ping, and looked drearily out of the window pipe of a morning. I've been used to it,

would be heard talking in his sleep. "I say," said one boy, resuming the in well. Why can't I carry it off easily, as -as Dreamland -a theater mercifully open to breakfast" in his son's school-bills, for he conversation, "did you go to a kind of joke? How hard these forms are, all boys free of charge, long after the holi- was beginning to look forward to meal-time Drury Lane? Wasn't it stunning! That and how those infernal boys did jog my days have come to an end, the only drawbacks being a certain want of definiteness Bedtime came at length. The boys filed, in the plot and scenery, and a liability to one by one, out of the room, and the doctor premature termination of the vaguely splen

Once Kiffin, the new boy, awoke with a Mr. Bultitude lingered until the others start and a heavy sigh, but he cried himself high-sounding a name, perhaps, "I had to go to young Skidmore's in seize the opportunity to open the doctor's Mr. Bultitune could bear being inactive a big fireplace, fitted with taps and baking stead," said a pale, spiteful-looking boy, eyes to the mistake he was making. But no longer. He thought, if he got up, h with fair hair carefully parted in the mid- he felt unaccountably nervous; the diplo- might perhaps see his misfortunes shrink to

school-master, feeling hopelessly at the Very stealthily, dreading to rouse any conjurer, without any presents. And, oh! tiring, I—I must insist—I mean I must the shock, bathed face and hands in the But when Mr. Bultitude, more hungry lost their heads.) I went calmly on, smok-"I see," said the doctor, catching him up from natural causes he had been unable to at one of the tables, he was disgusted to ing my cigar as if nothing was the matter. know. Skidmore's pater is only a clerk, and extraordinary behavior in the railway- an awkwardness in accomplishing neatly, expected, a couple of plump poached carriage! Well, though you made some and then stole down the dark, creaking with their appetizing contrast of ruddy amends afterwards, an apology is very staircase just as the butler in the hall and silvery white, not a crisp and crackling began to swing the big railway bell which sausage or a mottled omelet, not even the

serving that they had had enough of the other things to occupy my mind, sir. And, in soft straight masses, her face was o

grimness, "I have a study—and I have a night so very much, but mamma wouldn't ance. He had lately left a small and little

Mr. Bultitude, however, as has been e gave way all at once, and he crawled up pretty squabbles and jealousies, hears their himself All rose at once, and shook hands effusive- the bare, uncarpeted stairs without any cruel din, and pays for their monkeyish mischief, perhaps the daintiest children

"Ah," he said, with condescension so you're Dr. Grimstone's little girl, are Dulcie stopped and looked at him, wit ing. "What makes von talk like that?" she

in reach of the bell-handle—he was too badly, I know. So, you see, I've come back stand of wash-hand basins, and eight little you'd be glad to see me. You were once. And said, "Now, boys, you have half an white beds against the walls." So he sat down on the doorstep in re- He laughed with a little male volent cackle A fire was lighted in consideration of its And—and—when you went away last you went away last you Timble to say signed despair, and waited for his enemies. as he spoke, and the three boys named being the first night, and several boys were asked me to—to—kiss you, and I did, and to you all. Don't rise, Mr. Tinkler, unless Behind the gate was a large, many-window- laughed too, though with no great hearti- talking excitedly round it. "Here he is! I wish I hadn't. And you gave me a ginger you have quite finished." ed house, with steps leading up to a portico. ness, and shifting the while uneasily on He's stayed behind to tell more tales!" they lozenge with your name written on it in Mr. Tinkler preferred leaving his break.

cried, as Paul entered nervously. "Now lead pencil, and I gave you a cough lozenge fast to continuing it under the trying ordeal symnasium, a great gallows-like erection, After this sally the conversation languish then, Bultitude, what have you got to say with mine; and you said it was to show of his principal's inspection. So hastily that you were my sweetheart and I was murmuring that he had "made an excellent the night wind favoring the ghastliness of strolled in with a semi-professional air, and Mr. Bultitude felt powerless among all yours. But I suppose you've eaten the one breakfast"—which he had not—he followed they creaked and moaned weirdly on the Tom was a short, flabby, sandy-haired of boys, nor any notion of acquiring an inhooks, and the metal stirrups clinked and youth, not particularly loved of his com- fluence ever them, having hitherto regarded tude. "What shall I do now? The child It was noticeable that they did so with-

chaps, have you done your holiday task ! repressed than studied. He could only stare Dick." "Tut-tut," he said aloud; "little looked for from boys dismissed to their girls like you are too young for sports. But the fact was that this particuand Coggs joined him, and, on finding he I've done mine;" which, as a contribution 'You see he hasn't a word to say for him- such nonsense. You ought to think lar sport "chevy," commonly known as had not rung the bell, seized the occasion to to the general liveliness, was a distinct self!" said Tipping. "Look here, what about about your dolls, and—ah, your 'prisoners' base," was by no means a popu-"You say that now!" cried Dulcie, indig. otonous nature, and calling for no Then the gate was opened and the three holiday occupation had been first deferred, fellow in one myself, but as long as you nantly. "You know I'm not a little girl, special skill on the of then forgotten, then remembered too late, don't jerk him too high, or out on to the and I've left off playing with dolls-almost. performers. Besides this, moreover, it had Oh, Dick, don't be unkind! You haven't the additional disadvantage (which would

"No," said Paul, dismally, "I've changed diversion) of being in a great measure comair of surprise and kissing them with real ed to see Mr. Bultitude in his corner, and toward him at the words; "anyone coming my body. But there-you won't under pulsory. kindness. "How cold you look! So you crossed over to him. "Why, ther Dicky up would see what was going on. I vote stand. Run away and play somewhere, Football and cricket were of course relike a good little girl !" Paul, thinking, not without reason, that "You've been out to parties, or somewhere, and in the playground he restricted them to Paul growled something indistinctly, feel. this course of treatment was likely to prove and seen some horrid girl-you like-better "chevy," which he considered, rightly "This is labsurd, you know," said Mr. and kept them out of mischief. According

I'm not the Dick you used to know!" Notes discounted and advances made a stout, fair woman, not in the least intelest in lectual or imposing, but with a warm Grim at last. I'll tell you all about it up tory nature, they at once proceeded to form, But oh, Dick, you will be. Promise me This, though undoubtedly well meant, Drafts on all parts of Canada, United heart, and a way of talking to and about in the bedroom." a circle around him, and, judging their dis. you will be!" And to Paul's horror and did not serve to stimulate their affection for boys that secured her the confidence of And Dr. Grimstone really did arrive at larm, she put her arms around his neck, the game, an excellent one in moderation, cut "Good gracious!" he cried, let me go, or three hours a day for weeks in succession words to those of the boys he had not seen. him at all points like so many Don't do that, for heaven's sake I can hear is apt to lose its freshness and pall upon the

Bibblecomb, Tipping, and the rest, came fine thongs, and he spun round like a top, someone coming. If it's your father it will youthful mind. When he was worked up almost to frenzy saw Tipping enter the room, and stand glar- ground was hard, sparkling with rime and ters, Mr. Blinkhorn and Mr. Tinkler; and pitch, Biddlecomb's sweet low voice cried, ing at them menacingly. Dulcie saw him ringing to the foot. The air was keen and She opened a green-baize outer door, and there followed a season of bustle and con- 'Cave, you fellows! I hear Grim. Let too, and sprang away to the window, where invigorating, and the bare, black branches the door beyond it, and led them into a versation, which lasted until the doctor him undress now, and we can lam it into she tried to dry her eyes unperceived, and of the trees were outlined clear and sharp

then ran past him with hurried good morn- against the pale, pure blue of the morning ed against the walls, and a writing table, to sit down round the tables while supper At this they all cast off such of their ing, and escaped, leaving Paul alone with sky. middle. Opposite the windows there was a Mr. Bultitude was not sorry to hear the modestly and peacefully into bed, just as There was an awkward silence at first, over the dark green glassy ice, or a bracing curious structure of shelves partitioned into word "supper." He was faint and dispirit. Dr. Grimstone's large form appeared at the which Tipping broke by saying, "What tramp on country roads into cheery, redlockers, and filled with rows of shabby ed, and, although he had dined not very doorway. Mr. Bultitude made as much have you been saying to make her cry, eh?" roof market towns. But now it had lost long since, thought that perhaps a little haste as he could, but did not escape a re. "What's that to you, sir?" said Paul, all power to charm. It was only depressing

declaring himself that night or not, and trembling with rage and fright, into his this? I heard her call you 'dear Dick.'" line of the base. There was no attempt to

idiotic face (it is not every clock that pos- supper as likely to restore geniality and tion, one by one sank from incoherence "Now, none of your cheek, you know!" warm. By-and-by the day-boarders began into silence, and rose from silence into said Tipping, edging up against him with a to drop in one by one, several of them, from ticked over the gilt pier-glass. The boards But the supper announced so imposingly snores, while Paul alone lay sleepless, dangerous inclination to first jostle aggres a want of tact in adapting themselves to were uncarpeted, and stained with patches proved to consist of nothing more than two listening to the creeping tinkling of sively, and then maul his unconscious rival. the general tone, earning decided unpopuof ink of all sizes and ages; while the at- plates piled with small pieces of thinly. I'm not going larity at once by a cheerful briskness, and mosphere, in spite of the blazing fire, had a buttered bread, which a page handed round the marvellous change that had come to have Dulcie bothered by a young beg. an undisguised satisfaction at having some. scholastic blending of soap and water, ink together with tumblers of water; and Paul, over his life and fortunes in the last few gar in the second form; she deserves thing definite to do once more. and slate-pencil in its composition, which in his disappointment, refused this refresh hours, and feverishly composing impassion. something better than that, anyway. If Mr. Tinkler, who had joined one of ment with more firmness than politeness, as ed appeals which were to touch the doctor's and I tell you that if I once catch you the groups, had not particularly distinguish talking to her in the way you ed himself at breakfast, he made ample did just now, or if I heard of her favoring amends now, and by the grandeur and you more than any other fellows, I'll give manliness of his conversation succeeded in you the very best licking you ever had in producing a decided impression upon some

vour life. So look out ! At this point the other boys began t straggle down and cluster round the fire. know," he was saying, with magnificent and Paul with frew from the aggreived Tip disdain, "is that a fellow can't have his on the hard road and bare black trees out

e thought; "and yet, directly I open my you, you see, it wouldn't look well!" nouth, he threatens to flog me. If I stay here that little girl will be always trying to little Mr. Tinkler himself would have done. speak to me, and I shall be thrashed by the if he had ventured upon more than the red-haired boy. If I could only manage to mildest of cigarettes, for he was a poor but pertinacious smoker, and his love for the weed was chastened by wholesome fear. There, however, he was in no danger of

with the natural desire of a young and self to what was known in the school as the thought I'd go, you know, just to see what carefully prepared had left him at the critical sides, he judged it prudent, for many rea- table forming the top of one of the two rows moment; all power of thought was gone sons, to finish his toilet before the sleepers of tables, set with white cups and saucers, who should we see coming straight down on

, forbidding sardines, floating grim and

jong row of plates and cups, but, as a rule, the dull, champing sound of boys solemnly and steadily munching was all that broke

been generally cleared, and the boys sa staring with the stolidity of repletion "Yes, sir," said the doctor, with terrible you used to be. I wanted to sit up last house-master, Mr. Tinkler made his appear known college at Cambridge, where he had

> graduate of the University of Cambridge who has taken honors in the Mathematica For the rest, he was a small, insignificantlooking person, who evidently disliked

the notice his late appearance drew upon "Mr. Tinkler." said the doctor, in his most awful voice, "if it were my custom to rebuke my assistants before the schoolwhich it is not-I should teel forced to remind you that this tardiness in rising is s bad beginning of a day's work, and sets a bad example to those under my authority.' Mr. Tinkler made no articulate reply, but sat down with a crushed expression, and sat himself to devour bread and butter with an energy which he hoped would divert attention from his blushes : and almost ir mediately the doctor looked at his watch,

the others, who clattered upstairs to put or clashed against one another in irregular carried are rades, and his first remark was, "I say, you them as necessary nuisances, to be rather by takes me for that little scoundred out much of the enthusiasm which might be lar amusement, being of a somewhat mon-

> have been fatal to a far more fascinating served for half-holidays, and played in a "I know what it is!" said Dulcie, neighbouring field rented by the doctor, enough, both gave them abundant exercise

quarters which were not intended to be but one if played "by special desire," two

It was a bright morning. There had But it was too late. Over her head he been a hard frost during the night, and the

Just the weather for a long day's skating by the contrast between the boundless for a drawing room, as was evident from trifle, might give him courage to tell his gas out; and, as soon as he made the round "Why, it's just this to me," said Tipping. liberty suggested and the dull reality of a of the bed-rooms and his heavy tread had "that I've been spoons on Dulcie myself round of uninteresting work which was all

> "Don't be an ass, sir?" said Paul play. They stood gossiping in knots, grumbling and stamping their feet to keep

of the smaller boys. "The bore of a place like this, you and so of course, I miss it. If I chose to insist on it. Grimstone couldn't say any-'I must tell the doctor how I'm situated!' thing; but with a lot of young fellows like It could hardly have looked worse than

"Talking of smoking," he went on, with a soft chuckle, as at recollections of unspeakable devilry, "did I ever tell you chaps of a tremenduous scrape I nearly got into up at the 'Varsity? Well, you must know there's a foolish rule there against smoking in the streets. Not that that made any difference to some of us! Well, one night about nine, I was strolling down Petty of 'Pothouse,' and Peebles of 'Cats,' both pretty well known up there for general slippers, he broke the clinking crust of ice same row, behind two ugly urns of dull he and Peebles bolted. (They wer neither of them funks, of course, but they why they made him proctor)-'what do yo mean by breaking the University statues i this way? 'It is a fine evening,' said I

To be continued.)

MAMMOTH GEORGETOWN rd ofurgains reduon on otton Shirt tains. BROS Calendar he Cham