

time," returned Mr. Hill; "I know how precious every moment is, and that we shall have to give an account for every minute we waste in idle and useless employments. I perceive, by the obstinate expression of your countenance, that you only choose to obey your own head-strong will, in preference to my command. For once, I will indulge you; and as you do not choose to read the fable, reach me the book, and I will only impose on you the task of listening."

Rowland reached the volume from the book-case, with a very sullen air, and sat down in the window-seat. He felt very much inclined to stop his ears, but that he dared not do: besides, he loved his tutor,