

the lad would have to bear, they were both heartily glad to avail themselves of the advantages of the liberal education which he would receive there.

Kind and gentle as William Maynard was, he had not been at school long before he discovered, with regard to himself, the existence of two separate and opposite feelings amongst the boys. One was a feeling of contempt, exhibited principally by the rougher boys, and especially by Drewitt; the other was one of warm sympathy and affection, of which James Laurie was a worthy exponent. "If you *are* poor," the latter would sometimes say to Maynard, it isn't your fault; and, unless you get a decent education, you are likely to remain poor. I'd rather be a pauper than a coward!" But Maynard could in some measure understand the feelings that existed against the principle of poor boys mixing with their betters, and he endeavoured to conduct himself in such a manner as to disarm even his enemies, until this cruel, cowardly blow, struck by an unknown hand, showed how strong and active the feeling against him had become. The lad was carried home to his mother, and for many days remained in imminent danger of losing the sight of the injured eye. The pain which he endured was terrible; yet his thin white face betrayed a firm purpose, and a resolution of endurance, which bigger and stronger boys might not have been able to display. As soon as he could be spoken to, his mother sought to discover whether he knew who it was that struck him; but he seemed at first not to comprehend the question, and then complained that talking wearied him, until, finally, his mother wisely ceased to speak upon the subject.

Dr. Barton, who took a genuine interest in the lad, called every day to see him, and spoke very kindly to his mother about him, deploring the accident, as he called it now, especially as William was learning to join in the school games of his own free will. Many of the boys