

Together Boys. His keen eyes "spotted" Austin at once. "Hello, Gundy! What happened to you last night?"

"Eh?" eyeing the neat young trainman with a grand air. "Oh, I thought I'd save you the trouble of bringing Mr. Marsden in, but when I went outside I got mixed in my directions, and missed him. Saw him later though, and had a fine talk up in his room."

"So that's all fixed up, and you're starting on that wonder trip of yours."

"Sure," murmured Austin languidly, as though wonder trips were the commonest things in the world.

"Wish I was goin' with you. I do get so sick of this old train. They say they're goin' to put me on a better run soon."

"Peanuts, pop corn, chewing gum, and candy!" sang out a shrill voice at the entrance, and in stepped Nipper Nabb with a basket of sweets on his arm.

"Is Nipper on the local, too?" asked Austin.

"Sure, I told you that last night," laughed Nysie. "He and I are pals."

Nip rested his basket on the arm of Austin's seat, before he realized whom he was addressing. He looked tired and pale, rather too small for his load.

Austin selected a couple of oranges, and threw him a dollar.

"Keep the change," he said, with a grand air of indifference to money.

Nip stared at the bill. "It's too—too much!" he gasped.

"You may keep it, Nipper," cried Nysie, glad for his friend: "He means it for you; there's lots more where that came from, eh, Gundy?"

"Say," he continued, after a minute, "did you enjoy it last night? Didn't we have a great time?"

"Oh, it was all right," conceded Austin.

"Why didn't you give your name in as a member for the summer? It would have let you in on lots of nice things. We run a place in Cochrane where you can get a lunch, a hot bath, or most anything. And we'd write to you while you were away and send you the class papers. Then you'd be