Master Manton Comes to Court

said violent things last year when his patron had done what he could for the Queen. What would he say now, and how should it be met?

Guy had tried patience, and it had been met by insolence. So at last he was beginning to be a little tired of his friend; and as he climbed the stairs, he did not find it very difficult to resolve that sternness was best. Sentiment was out of place in one who was to take part in public affairs; a career could not be carved out except by strength; tenderness was very well in college life; it did not hinder academical advancement; but a Court was a different matter; and it would not be amiss either for Stephen's sake or his own to practise a little severity and self-control.

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