

Tom would sit on the radish frames and Tom would think thoughts and gaze at the inconstant moon (when she was out), while Malcom expounded the differential diagnosis of the points of a bull pup or fox terror. Here again were extra moral influences at work which resulted in the stimulation of the poetic centre or centres of Tom's brain and also in the acquisition of valuable sporting information (canineology).

The first time that Tom spoke to Dolly was on one fateful Friday afternoon, at the college. He will always remember the meeting with mixed feelings, for they were considerably mixed—pleasure, shyness, fright, loss of idea and voice, admiration of her and contempt of himself.

He met Dolly many other Friday afternoons, but not in the parlours; for while the teachers and other dragons were in the front—I regret to say—Dolly was in a room at the back, exchanging confidences with Thomas who stood under her window. Thomas would lie on his stomach and anxiously await the signal from Miss Dolly's room. He would then clamber over and take up his position.

One dark evening while Tom with his henchman Jimmy was enjoying a little conversation with her (for Dolly had put out the light in her room and was leaning out of the window) the lady principal of the institution with two of the teachers appeared on the scene, the aforesaid lady principal having overheard their voices, Thomas heard her say to one of the teachers, "you go around to the right," and to the other, "you go around to the left, and I will watch in the front to see that no one goes that way and you will be sure to catch this extremely troublesome person." It was here that Tommie's geographical knowledge was of value, and all knowledge is valuable sooner or later. He and Jimmy plastered themselves up against the house until the lady principal had gone around to the front, when they clambered over the fence, and by crossing various yards and fences arrived at Tommie's home. Both young gentlemen sat them down on the front steps of the mansion and awaited the teachers who were compelled to pass the house, as pass they did in about ten minutes, one saying to the other, "have you seen him"? No, said the other; its extremely odd. I can't understand it. But little did they know how two innocent looking youths in earnest converse on the front steps could have answered the conundrum. But as all steries for Sunday Schools and Girl's Schools should have a moral and plainly show the connection between