She was a girl of a very warm and impulsive tempera-
tment, and little things were apt to upset her in a way that
many people would characterize as absurd, but which was,
so far from being absurd, simply natural and unavoidable in
an emotional nature such as hers. It was not, therefore,
through one cause and another, till she was in bed that she
recollected how she had wished to speak to Mabel so par-
ticularly, and what it was she had to speak about. She felt
just a little ashamed of herself for allowing what had, only
that morning, seemed to her a thing of the first importance, to
be crushed out, and for the moment annihilated, by the occur-
rence of the afternoon. However, she decided to make up
for it on the morrow, and satisfied with this resolve, she fell
fast asleep.

Next morning, true to her resolution, she was early at the
school so as to be able to see Mabel Chartres, her most par-
ticular friend and constant companion, before the day’s work
began. Mabel was a little late, so Minnie could only whis-
per to her to wait when school was over, and then they were
called to their different places, for Minnie, though younger
by almost a year than Mabel, occupied an advanced position
in the first class, while Mabel was only in the second, and
even there was not of much account. Minnie, indeed in
most things divided the laurels of the school with Mona
Cameron who was the oldest pupil, and the emulation of the
two kept the school in a perpetual state of effervescence;
Mona being sharp, and at times rather acrid, and Minnie
bright and sparkling and excitable, the contact of the two