

man, would you mind it very much if I was missing some fine day?"

"O Arthur," and Herbie looked into his face to see how much he meant of what he was saying.

"Do you think I don't mean it?" said Arthur.

"I *know* you don't," said Herbie, "it's the only thing that helps us on, that we are together, Arthur, promise you won't go away until you are obliged to go to school, oh, promise," and he clung round his neck.

"Yes, Herbie, but you mustn't be like a girl about it. No, silly boy, I won't leave you; and I'll get some money by my pictures."

The next morning when Arthur went down to breakfast he walked straight up to his aunt, and said,—

"I am sorry if I was rude to you last night."

Mrs. Dixon looked at him for a moment,