

**TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY;  
OR, A STORY OF SUMMER  
AND WINTER HOLIDAYS**

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To-Day and Yesterday; Or, A Story of Summer and Winter Holidays by Emma Marshall

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**EMMA MARSHALL**

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"I was bent on retaining my exalted position." — Page 88.  
[Front.

TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY.

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A STORY OF SUMMER AND WINTER  
HOLIDAYS.

By EMMÁ MARSHALL,

AUTHOR OF "GRACE SUXON," "THE LITTLE PEAT-OUTTERS,"  
"THREE LITTLE SIMKINS," ETC. ETC.

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# T O - D A Y .

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## CHAPTER I.

### SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

BOXES and carpet-bags were piled in the hall, and there was an unusual stir and excitement in an old-fashioned house in the busiest street of Torchester, one June morning. It was not, alas! the June morning of which poets write, and which we use as a simile when we wish to express anything which is very bright and smiling. For this morning was cold, and cheerless, and stormy; the sky was all one leaden hue; and the rain fell in torrents, which was enough to damp the

energies of the most enterprising travellers, and make them look back regretfully to the comfortable home they were about to exchange for lodgings.

These travellers of whom I am writing, however, were not very easily depressed. The nineteenth of June had been looked forward as a festival for many weeks, and they were not disposed to turn it into a fast. Boys and girls, whose ages vary from fifteen to eight and ten, to say nothing of a troop of tinies not yet out of the nursery, are not subject to atmospheric pressure like their elders; and there was fun in the notion of a drive on the top of the Leigh Sudbury coach, in waterproofs and Mackintoshes, and fun in the idea of all packing into a small house and doing what they liked for a whole month. No lessons—no restrictions as to gloves or tidiness; for Leigh Sudbury was little more than a village by the sea—not a fashionable watering place, with an esplanade and public rooms, and all the accompaniments of dress, *en règle*, and particularly of behaviour and