

**WILLIE'S CHOICE;
OR, ALL IS NOT
GOLD THAT GLITTERS**

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Willie's Choice; Or, All Is Not Gold That Glitters by M. A. Paull

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M. A. PAULL

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WILLIE'S CHOICE.



"Looking up, Dr. Mordawnt's face was smiling at him a welcome; and a 'God bless you, my brave boy,' burst from his lips."—Page 60.

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OR,

All is not Gold that Glitters.

BY

M. A. PAULL,

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"BOUGHT AND SAVED," "MAY'S SIXPENCE,"
ETC. ETC.

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WILLIE'S CHOICE.

CHAPTER I.

THE NEW BOY.



WINGING his cap by its elastic, with bounding steps, heightened colour, and smiling face, Willie Mordaunt entered his mother's presence one morning from school.

"O mother, such a jolly thing has happened! you'll never guess, so I'd better tell you straight off."

"Certainly," said his mother, laughing, "I cannot guess if you tell me before I have time to do so."

"You know that man who father said was ever so rich, who has taken Glen View, and keeps carriages, and horses, and engaged Dick Major for his groom?"

"That gentleman?" suggested Mrs. Mordaunt.

"I don't know how much of a gentleman he is," said Willie. "Our fellows say he isn't one at all: but that

doesn't matter; he's ever so jolly, and his son George Tyrell is coming to our school. He's the nicest boy you ever saw, mother."

"Nicer than my own dear Willie?" asked Mrs. Mordaunt.

"That isn't what I mean, mother," said Willie. "He's ever so nice, at any rate, and has lots of money to spend, and a pony to ride, and he does just as he likes with all his things. He and I are going to be friends."

"How many hours have you known Master Tyrell, Willie?" asked his mother.

"Hours enough to know he's a first-rate fellow, mother."

"A friend shouldn't be made with only a few hours' acquaintance," said Mrs. Mordaunt: "feel friendly towards all your companions, dear child, and make friends of those who prove worthy of your friendship."

Willie smiled still, but did not answer. He thought his mother was over-cautious about everything, but he was too well trained to openly combat her opinion when so gravely expressed.

"What does Robin say?" asked Maud, Willie's sister, a gentle girl of fourteen, who, because of a weak ankle, was confined to the house, and studied with her mother every morning instead of going to school.

"Oh, Robin?" said Willie. "Robin may say and do what he likes. I can't go through life, you know,