it otherwise, you may depend on my not going up."
"On this condition I will permit you to go," said
Mrs. Benson; "but pray, Frederick, let me remind
you not to frighten your little favourites." "Not
for all the world!" said Frederick. So away he
skipped, and ran to Joe before his sister. "We may
go! we may go, Joe!" cried he. "Stay for me,
Joe, I beg," said Harriet, who presently joined him.
Frederick's impatience was so great that he could
scarcely be restrained from running all the way,
but his sister entreated him not to make himself
too hot.

At length they arrived at the desired spot; Joe
placed the ladder, and his young master, with a little
assistance, mounted it very nimbly; but who can
describe his raptures when he beheld the nestlings!
"Oh the sweet creatures!" cried he, "there are
four of them, I declare! I never saw anything so
pretty in my life! I wish I might carry you all
home!" "That you must not do, Frederick," said
his sister; "and I beg you will come away, for you
will either terrify the little creatures or alarm the
old birds, which perhaps are now waiting somewhere
near to feed them." "Well, I will come away
directly," said Frederick; "and so good-bye, robins!
I hope you will come soon, along with your father