CHAPTER VIII.

FREDERICK DISCOVERS THE YOUNG ROBINS IN THE CURRANT BUSH.

WHILST all the business related in the last chapter was going on in the redbreast family, Harriet and her brother were walking home with the poor birds in the baskets. "Well, Frederick," said she to him, "what think you of bird-nesting now? Should you like to occasion the deaths of a number of little harmless creatures?"

"No, indeed," said Frederick; "and I think Miss Jenkins a very naughty girl for starving them."

"She was to blame, but is now sorry for her fault, my dear, therefore you must not speak unkindly of her; besides, you know she has no good mamma, as we have, to teach her what is proper; and her papa is obliged to be absent from home very often, and leave her to the care of a governess, who perhaps