

Mary, which made her turn very red. Perhaps she thought it was rather rude of him to do so. He told us we might take as much of the fruit as we liked, and we did, too, until it was nearly all gone. Georgie Aidel asked him where he came from, but he would not tell us, he only looked very queerly at us out of his great green spectacles.

By-and-by, when we had eaten most of the fruit, the old man took off his great flapping hat, and then his white wig, and then his beard, and then his long chin, and then his green spectacles, and then his pointed nose, and we found out it was Montem, my cousin Montem. We all sprang upon him, to pull him about, but he put his hands into his pockets and took out a lot of crackers and threw them all over the room, and whilst we were running after them, he shut up his hamper and went away.

Then it was time for the party to break up, for the clock on the chimney-piece had struck nine a long time ago, and there were I don't know how many cabs waiting to take the little boys and girls home. They did not seem as if they wanted to go at all, and some of them asked if they might not stay and have another dance; but mamma said she