



BROTHER REGINALD'S
GOLDEN SECRET.

I.

Home for the Holidays!

“ He is coming! he is coming!
To fill his home with glee,
With his merry ringing voice,
And his laugh, so light and gay.
We'll prepare a loving welcome,
For the boy comes back to-day.”



SAY, driver, that's the rectory," said a voice from the inside of the carriage that was driving quickly through the village of Enmore, and a curly head, covered with a Scotch cap, was popped out of the window for a moment.