

"I should think so, if it's going, mother."

"I hear it *coming*," said Reginald. "Have you been to the nursery, Ernest? there is a general outcry there for you, and if you don't soon appear I expect there will be a rebellion, and nurse will have to read the riot act."

"That *would* be a pity," said Ernest, merrily, "seeing that the penalty on the rioters used to be weary hours in the corner; it was so, at least when I was young."

Reginald laughed heartily, and Ernest seeing that he had made himself rather foolish, hastily quitted the room and found his way to the nursery.

There was a general rush upon him, and very confused sounds reached his ear.

"There's Ernest."

"Ernest, your cat has got two kittens, and one's going to be given away to the little sick boy in the village."