

much; you know Uncle Walter gives him lots of money."

"Yes, but that's not why *you* like him, Ernest."

"Not *for* his money, but because he's so jolly about it. Well, now, to the point. Maurice wrote home to tell his father that he wanted me to go back with him to Treverton Hall, and when Uncle Walter came he asked me if papa would let you and me come for Christmas; they are going to have such fun. Albert is coming of age, and they are to have loads of people, and something fresh is to be done every day, so that, as Maurice says, they are to have a real merry Christmas. O Con, won't it be fun?"

"Yes, but—"

"Well, what!"

"Will papa let us go?"

"Uncle Walter said he felt quite sure he would."

"I am afraid Reggie will be dull."