

it she was very angry, and said she was glad to see we had so much money to waste, and I know she wasn't glad at all, for I heard her scolding Simon for getting it for me."

"Don't you ever go down stairs, Herbie?"

"Sometimes," said Herbert, avoiding the question.

"I've brought you something that you'll like, I think," said his brother. "Guess what it is."

"I know what I should have liked you best to bring me," said Herbert, looking brightly round from the fire.

"Well, what?"

"A prize."

"And I've got it," said Arthur, his whole face lighting up with delight, and going to the chair over which he had thrown his great-coat, he drew a parcel from one of the pockets. "I kept it here that I might get it directly; look, Herbie," and he undid the paper.