

"This afternoon," said her brother, "and now, in preparation for it, I advise both of you to set off for a walk while this glorious sunshine lasts."

"We will," said Ernest, "it's no good fretting about Treverton any more, and I won't; all the same, it's a horrid bore; and if you don't do something wonderful for us, Reggie, I'll never forgive you."

Constance had gone to put on her things, and Reginald called Ernest back for a moment.

"Won't you make it up with papa before you go out?"

"Yes," said Ernest, and in another minute he was in his father's study, and without hesitation went up to him and said, "Forgive me, papa, I was in a rage, I spoke wrongly."

"All right, my boy, I am quite ready to forgive and forget it. I see you spoke truly, Ernest, when you said that you were learning to be a man, for true manhood