

"Mrs. Wilton and Basil went to bring the kitten to Jamie White this morning, and he had got no fire, Reggie, just think of that."

"I have been thinking of it, dear Connie, and so I have asked papa to let me give an extra grant of coal; and I want Ernest to write me some coal tickets in his best round hand. I wish we had a great deal more money to spend on them. Our own bright Christmas fires and warm comforts always make me think sorrowfully and with pity of those who can only dread this season, from the want and privation it brings to them."

"Yes, I remember Giles Young telling papa the other day that he wished Christmas-time never came."

Reginald sighed. "I suppose we have no idea what the poor suffer from cold," he said thoughtfully.

"This is an unusually cold winter," said Ernest.