

of it ; but Ernest said as we were going off, just as we passed under the window, 'What an old screw !' I hope he did not hear."

"Well, did you ever hear of such a close fisted old fellow ?" said Ernest.

"It's very sad," said Reginald, "very sad, indeed. I hope none of us will ever be the same."

"I'm sure Ernest won't," said Connie, "for he isn't one bit selfish ; and he thinks of things so much quicker than I do ! Just fancy, Reggie, at dinner to-day he put by his pudding to take to Jamie White ; by-the-by, Ernest, why didn't you take it with you ?"

Ernest coloured deeply, but his brother and sister could not see it.

"You see, Reggie," continued Constance, "I had nearly eaten mine when Ernest put his away, so I could not do it, I was so sorry, and all I could do was to bring him my orange from dessert. You can send