

your pudding back when White goes to the post office, can't you, Ernest?"

"No," said Ernest in a very humble tone; "I don't want you and Reggie to think me a better boy than I am, so I must tell you that when you were putting on your things I saw the pudding on the parlour side-board, and it looked so good, I couldn't help it. I just set to work and ate it up. There now, Reggie, what do you think of me?"

"I'm sorry, Ernest, that you were not stronger, it was easy enough to make the resolution when you had made a hearty dinner before, but when a little time had passed and you began to be hungry again you had not courage to keep it," said Reginald as gravely as he could, and Constance was sorry that she had brought up the subject, and changed it by asking if Reggie knew who the boy was whom they met on the doorsteps.

"It was Arthur Forrester," replied her brother, watching to see the effect his words