

and told nurse, but we are all to look surprised on Christmas morning, and Freddy is most anxious to give his to you now."

"Well, Freddy, where is it?"

"*Dere!*" said Freddy triumphantly, and he held out a large pink sugared almond to Reggie.

"Oh, thank you, Freddy,—how good—here, give me a kiss."

The little rosy lips were stretched out to him, but Freddy's eyes were fixed wistfully on the almond.

"Well, now, am I to eat it?" said Reggie.

"No, no!" said Freddy very emphatically.

"Why not?—am I to keep it?"

"No!"

"Well, then, what is to be done with it?"

"*Me eat it!*" cried Freddy joyfully.

Reggie laughed at this amicable arrange-