

and he's cried till he's 'most sick, she hurt him so."

And Ruth made warlike answer, —

"Did not slap him, too, Bungay Stayre! He stepped on own best doll and made her all muddy, and Ruth's glad you're going home, so there!"

But Bungay faced about, laid Jumbo tenderly down on the long, soft grass and, as upon one former occasion, he hooked his little fingers into the outer corners of his eyes, his thumbs into the outer corners of his lips, and waggled his tongue derisively. Then he made final unanswerable answer, —

"Huh, goop! Auntie Jack's asked me to come again."

THE END