

does not like, and that is the mornings from nine till twelve, when he goes to a school for small boys on the other side of the village. He does not like school lessons, and, strange to say, he has no friends amongst his schoolfellows, who are fond of teasing him, calling him queer nicknames, and asking why he only comes for so short a time. Robin does not choose to tell those boys of the lovely lessons he has of an evening with Uncle Charles, and how he thinks Latin, botany, history, and science not like lessons at all.

"Master Robin," calls the voice of Hannah, "Master Robin!"

There are only two servants at the Manor, because nearly all the rooms are shut up, and neither Robin nor Mr. Trenman need much waiting on.

Hannah and Mrs. Wickles are rather old and sometimes crotchety; but they are fond of Robin, who is far more thoughtful than most boys, and never thinks of tramping about the house in muddy boots.