

she?" The little girl immediately requested of the father to tell her what her brother had said, when the following episode occurred:

Father: "Oh, it's a secret between him and me, you never mind."

Little daughter cries piteously.

Father: "My darling, you must not cry so. Why I thought you were having such a nice time; now let us go right on with our visit."

Little daughter: "I want to know what he said when he whispered to you."

Father: "My son, tell her what you said to me."

The little boy: "No, papa, she does not need to know what I said."

Father: "Yes, my son, you tell her."

The little boy: "No, papa, I don't want to."

Father: "My son, you must tell your sister what you said."

Little boy: "I said that you thought that you were mistress around here."

Little daughter greatly increases her crying.

Father: "My son, throw your arms about your little sister's neck and tell her you are sorry to have grieved her."

Little boy: "I don't want to."

Father: "Yes, my dear, you must tell her you are sorry. Throw your arms about her neck and kiss her, right away."