

punch and judy the amount of pillow their two noses took up i shall never forget, and the old doll that had nothing on, because her clothes were in the dolls wash and did not get ironed on saturday night, and the highlander, whose things wouldnt come off, and who slept in his kilt. not bear you nonsense you must go to bed, my dear. we got other things to do, and i cant leave you lying about. the whole lot of you did not weigh one quarter of what i do, i cried desperately. i cannot and will not get into that bed; i should break it all to pieces, and hurt myself into the bargain. well, if you will not go to bed i must put you there, said rosa, and without more ado, she snatched me up in her kid arms, and laid me down. of course it was just as i expected. i had hardly touched the two little pillows they had a meal baggy smell from being stuffed with bran, when the woodwork gave way with a crash, and i fell fell fell though i fully believed every bone in my body to be broken, it was really a relief to get to the ground. as soon as i could, i sat up, and felt myself all over. a little stiff, but, as it seemed, unhurt. oddly enough, i found that i was back again under the tree; and more strange still, it was not the tree where i sat with rosa, but the old oak tree in the little wood. was it all a dream the toys had vanished, the lights were out, the mosses looked dull in the growing dusk, the evening was chilly, the hole no larger than it was thirty years ago, and when i felt in my pocket for my spectacles i found that they were on my nose. i have returned to the spot many times since, but i never could induce a beetle to enter into conversation on the subject, the hole remains obstinately impassable, and i have not been and strength a formula which even in private letters constantly follows the name of the pharaoh. the regent bowed, and then asked: do you propose to obey the demand of the pharaoh without delay he is the king. our council, which will meet in a few days, can only determine how, and not whether we shall fulfil his command. you will retard the departure of the serfs, and rameses requires them at once. the bloody labor of the war demands new tools. and the peace will perhaps demand a new master, who understands how to employ the sons of the land to its greatest advantage a genuine son of ra. the regent stood opposite the high priest, motionless as an image cast in bronze, and remained silent; but ameni lowered his staff before him as before a god, and then went into the fore part of the hall. when ani followed him, a soft smile played as usual upon his countenance, and full of dignity he took his seat on the throne. art thou at an end of thy communications he asked the high priest. it remains for me to inform you all, replied ameni with a louder voice, to be heard by all the assembled dignitaries, that the princess bent anat yesterday morning committed a heavy sin, and that in all the temples in the land the gods shall be entreated with offerings to take her uncleanness from her. again a shadow passed over the smile on the regent's countenance. he looked meditatively on the ground, and then said: to morrow i will visit the house of seti; till then i beg that this affair may be left to rest. ameni bowed, to put on my jersey. never mind, youll only want your cap and belt, and can play in your shirt sleeves. there goes excuse number two; so cut along, said henderson, and get your belt. well wait for you here. why, the eternal friends getting as wasted with misery as the daughter of babylon, said henderson, as walter ran off. yes, said kenrick. i dont like to see that glum look instead of the merry face he came with. never mind; the gamell do him good; i never saw such a player; he looks just like the british lion when he gets into the middle of the fray; plunges at everything, and shakes his mane. here he is; come along. they ran up and found a hotly contested game swaying to and fro between the goals; and walter, who was very active and a first rate runner, was soon in the thick of it. as the evenness of the match grew more apparent the players got more and more excited. it had been already played several times, and no base had been kicked, except once by each side, when the scale had been turned by a heavy wind. hence they exhibited the greatest eagerness, as school and sixth alike held it a strong point of honour to win, and a shout of approval greeted any successful catch or vigorous kick. whenever the ball was driven beyond the bounds, it was kicked straight in, generally a short distance only, and the players on both sides struggled for it as it fell. during one of these momentary pauses kenrick whispered to walter, i say, edson, next time its driven outside ill try to get it, and if youll