withdrew his request, but said he should like to keep such a little creature.

"If it would always continue little, Frederick," said Mrs. Benson, "it would do very well; but it will perhaps grow as large as its mother, and what should we do then?"

"I fear, ladies," said Mrs. Wilson, "you will be tired with staying here; will it be agreeable to you to take a walk in the garden?" "With all my heart," said Mrs. Benson.

Mrs. Wilson then conducted her guests into a garden, which abounded with all kinds of vegetables for the table, quantities of fruit, and a variety of flowers. Frederick longed to taste some of the delicacies which presented themselves to his eye, but he had been taught never to gather fruit or flowers without leave, nor ask for any. However, Mrs. Wilson, with his mamma's permission, treated him and his sister with some fine cherries, which Betsy gathered and presented in cabbage-leaves, and then took them to a shady arbour, where they sat and enjoyed their feast; after which they went to see the bees, which were at work in glass hives. This was a great entertainment, not only to the children, but to Mrs. Benson also, who was exes-

\[\text{\textit{The Bees.}}\]

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