

dressed some very grandly indeed, and put them in the front seats, and I would have dressed some very shabbily and put them at the back, just as they do in real churches, though I don't think it is a right thing to do, at all; and I would have had ever so many little boys and girls for Sunday-school children, and they should have sat upon benches with no backs to them; and then I would have had a clergyman, — how funny a clergyman-doll would have looked, — and he should have preached such nice short sermons that the children should not have wanted to go to sleep, nor the gentlemen to yawn behind their kid gloves, nor the ladies to look at each others' bonnets, nor the people in the back seats to stroll out before the benediction. Only I could not have had the beautiful organ music, nor the sweet voices of the chorister-boys, nor the softly-chanted Psalms, which were always by far the best part of church to me.

This Paris doll that I was telling you about, was dressed as if she was going to a party. She had a pink silk dress on, with black lace over it, and pink roses and a white feather in her hair, and a necklace and bracelets, and a fan and bouquet,