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then she said they both lasted longer and I enjoyed them more. I believe she was quite right, for I had the fun of inventing, and the still greater fun of seeing how the invention turned out. I don't think the little girls of the present day, with their miniature dinner-parties, and real moulds of blanc-mange, and soups and open tarts which have been made for them in the kitchen by a proper cook, have any idea how Lucy and I enjoyed keeping house upon two lumps of sugar and a piece of seed-cake in that dear old oriel window, with pieces of writing-paper twisted up at the corners for dishes, and nutshells for cups and saucers. I wonder if they know how good crumbs of bread taste when you make believe they are pieces of roast beef, or how much superior liquorice soup is, made as Lucy and I always made ours, with a bit of Spanish juice as big as the end of your finger, shaken up in a bottle of water, to the most elaborate ox-tail or vermicelli which has been cooked in the ordinary way over a real kitchen fire. There isn't half the enjoyment in having things made for you, that there is in making them for yourselves. I am sure Lucy Walters and I got a great deal more satisfaction, real, lasting, solid satis-