

faction, out of our four-story chest of drawers, with papa's old cigar-boxes for beds, and acorn-cups for toilet services, and half a dozen empty pill-boxes for stools, and square pieces of wood supported on cotton reels for tables, and little round bits of cardboard for plates and dishes, than children get now from their toy-shop dining-rooms and drawing-rooms and bed-rooms, with real furniture and sets of proper crockery, and things that are always getting broken and spoilt.

As I have told you, some of my dolls were babies. They used to sleep in cradles made of lozenge-boxes. Aunt Mary or mamma helped me to make them. They were just like real little cradles, frilled round with white muslin and something over the top for curtains. Others of my dolls were little boys and girls. Of course they had to learn lessons, so I had a governess for them, and I made one of my drawers into a schoolroom; and every morning, when I had time, before I went to my own lessons, I used to put them on little benches made of long pieces of wood, and they had books cut out of writing-paper on their knees, and the governess sat at the table with a cane before her to rap their knuckles if they