

so many ; but, as they certainly were very good, and she had never tasted any before, and therefore could not be expected to know that they would do her any harm, she should not punish her for it that time. She must have some medicine, however, or there was no knowing what might happen. So Mrs. Puff took the little invalid to the old stone sun-dial, where there was plenty of long grass, and made her eat two or three stalks of it. They were very bitter, and Puff would a great deal rather not have meddled with them, but her mamma stood over her until she had had as much as was proper, and then told her she must lie down on the hearth-rug and go to sleep, and not have any dinner, or she would be poorly again. Puff did not like going without her dinner, but there was no help for it. She was obliged to do as her mamma told her. So she lay down and went to sleep, and when she woke in the afternoon she felt so much better that she was able to skip about almost as merrily as usual.

At tea-time we had shrimps again. I spread Puff's newspaper, and, as soon as she heard the sound, she came scampering up in a great bustle, for her long fast had made her appetite very good indeed. She