

square-built little lad, and when he came into our parlour the night before the treat to show us his finery, aunt Mary said he looked just like a travelling trunk out for a holiday.

After tea was over the children were to go into the clergyman's field and have games, and then little presents were to be given to those who had good marks from their teachers. Mrs. Aidel and Miss Aidel, who was about the same age as aunt Mary, used to spend many of their winter evenings in preparing these presents, and at the treat they were laid out on two stalls, one for the boys and another for the girls. On the girls' stall there were pincushions and needle-books and dolls, very little wooden dolls, about as big as those which I had for babies at home, and bags of blue, and white, and green, and pink, and purple print, just large enough to hold a Bible and Prayer-book; and book-markers of all shapes and sizes, with texts and anchors and crosses marked upon them with gay-coloured silks. For the very little children there were soft balls of worsted, that they could throw about without doing themselves any harm, and purses made of net and filled with comfits, and card-board men that danced when you pulled a string, and dogs and