

of the classes in the Sunday-school, I am sure, but who thought they should like to join in the treat nevertheless, hopped upon the tray of bread and butter and began pecking away with all their might. Then they hopped into the sugar-bag and tasted that, and then on to the edge of the pail of milk; but, before they had been able to take more than a drop or two, Mrs. Aidel turned round and saw them, and clapped her hands for them to go away. Pansie was rather sorry, for they seemed to be enjoying it so much, but her mamma said there would be plenty of crumbs left for them when the children had had their tea, if they could only wait a little longer. I don't think they had ever tasted bread and butter before, they made so much chuckling over it.

When all was ready, a bell rang, and the children came from the school-house just beyond the church. They walked two and two, some of them carrying flags,—the girls first, the boys afterwards. There was little Tommy Tubbs in his new pinafore, looking as bright as could be, with his mouth wide open ready for the bread and butter to be put into it. One little girl had such a dirty face, and a dirty frock too. She looked very bad indeed, for