

Aunt Mary said this reminded her of the story of the wedding-feast, which we had been reading that morning in our Testaments. I daresay you remember it. Jesus told the people that a king once made a very great supper when his son was married, and every one who liked might come to it. The only condition the king made was that the people who came should have proper dresses on. You may be sure the tables were very full, because the supper was given for nothing; but one man was so rude and careless, that, though he wanted to taste the good things, he would not take the trouble to put on the dress which the king said every one must wear who came to the supper. So he sat down just as he was, in his dirty coat, which was a great insult, both to the master and all the other guests. He was punished for it, though, for just as the supper was handed round, the king came in to look at the people, and when he saw this man in his dirty coat, he ordered him to be turned out directly, and I don't think any one would be sorry for him.

Was it not very much like what happened to this little girl, who had neither a wedding face nor