

came round with the bread and butter. Oh! how quickly the children did eat it up, to be sure. I think they must all of them have gone without their dinner like Tommy Tubbs, or they could not have eaten so much, and eaten it so fast, too. Tommy had five mugs full of tea, and more pieces of bread and butter than I could count; whenever I looked at him, he was beginning a fresh piece. One girl was so greedy I felt quite ashamed for her. Whenever she saw the tray of bread and butter being brought near her, she pushed out her arm as far as ever she could reach to get hold of some, and once she pushed so roughly that she knocked against the little girl next her and spilt all her tea over the poor child's clean print frock. She was punished, too, for only a few minutes after, one of the boys in the ring behind her let his mug fall, and the hot tea poured all over Miss Greedy's smart new pink sash. We thought she was served quite right.

When the bread and butter had been eaten, Mrs. Aidel took the cover off the clothes-basket, and little Pansie, looking up in my face, said,—

‘*Now, you see.*’