

come over the wall and have some tea. Mrs. Aidel asked her a few questions, and then said she was to come, because it was not her fault that she had been late for the treat.

Oh! how glad we were. Aunt Mary lifted Skinny over the wall, and set her on the bench between Pansie and me; then Lucy took her little tin mug and filled it with tea, and we put ever such a lot of sugar and milk in, and Pansie ran into the house to fetch bread and butter and cake. The children had eaten all that was provided for the treat, but there was plenty more, Pansie said, in the pantry. Skinny's eyes did brighten when she saw such a heap of bread and butter and cake. When we told her it was all for her, she asked if she might have a piece to put in her pocket and take home to her mother. They scarcely ever had butter to their bread at home, she said, and they never, *never* tasted cake. Pansie said she need not save any of that, she should have some fresh for her mother, so she ran back again to the house and soon brought a nice square piece, and aunt Mary wrapped it up neatly in paper and slipped a shilling inside, and gave it to the little girl to take to her mother.