

---

fell underneath, out of sight. Of course, you know, I ought to have tucked them all down, but I never thought about that; it was such fun to make believe that they were little boys and girls. When I took the work to our governess, she was so cross, and she said I was a very naughty, careless child, and she made me undo it all, and tuck in every single, separate end quite neatly. They were all naughty boys and girls then, and my seam was no fun at all.

But Lucy and I did enjoy making those things for Skinny. We asked aunt Mary if we might take them to her directly, we were so impatient to see if they would fit, but she said no, we had better wait a little while until the frock was ready, and then, the night before her mother was buried, we would take them to her and she should try them on. We made her an entire suit of clothes, frock, jacket, petticoat and everything, and aunt Mary trimmed a black straw hat for her with some pieces of crape. Then everything was made into a parcel, and we took it to the cottage on Saturday night. We had worked very hard, for aunt Mary only bought the things on Friday, and the funeral was to be on Sunday afternoon.