

Christmas-tree, and then amuse ourselves with dancing and games until nine, when every one was to go home and to bed, because mamma did not like us to sit up late. I asked her to be quite sure that all the little girls *did* have plenty of supper, because, you know, I remembered going to a party once myself, and sitting quite close to the mistress, and having nothing at all to eat, not even a biscuit or a raisin. I was so afraid anything of that sort should happen at our party, that I took a large piece of tipsy-cake and an apricot tart to Pansie Aidel, who was sitting under mamma's elbow, and then some macaroons, and then some figs, and then some almonds and raisins, so that I do believe she had more supper than any one else. I did not want her to go home crying, as I had gone home crying from that stupid party, where nobody gave me anything to eat.

At eight o'clock we all went into the next room. The curtains of the oriel window, where Lucy and I used to play at keeping house, were drawn aside, and between them was our beautiful Christmas-tree, sparkling with many-coloured tapers, and hung all over with the pretty things which mamma and aunt