

thought it was quite time we were all in bed, for we had been laughing and dancing and jumping and shouting ever since six o'clock. I am sure I did not want the party to give over,—I was so happy; and besides, the tapers on the Christmas-tree had not burned out, and so we could not have our raisins and oranges. Aunt Mary said, however, that she would take care of them for us, and we should have them another day. We did not know then how much was going to happen before another day. But I must tell you about that in the next chapter, for I do not want to make you sad just when you have been hearing about our merry Christmas gathering.