

The Troubles of a Village Church

PART VI.

The Village Church Holds Its Annual Tea

Children now for many days
 Had waited anxiously
 For Thursday, when the minister
 Would give them all a tea.
 The day arrived, the boys and girls
 Put on their Sunday clothes
 With collars white, and ribbons gay,
 Clean shoes and pretty hose.

Ma and Pa, clad in their best,
 And baby sister, too,
 Grandpa, in a new white vest,
 Grandma, in bonnet blue.
 Hand in hand and arm in arm
 They slowly wend their way
 Down to the little village church,
 Their hearts so light and gay.

In the schoolroom of that church
 Large tables had been spread,
 With snow-white cloths, on which repos
 Large piles of buttered bread.
 Currant cakes and jelly cakes,
 And some with lemon peel,
 Tempting piles of sandwiches
 Which made you hungry feel.