

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.