

"Yes, papa ; and I am to have a whole holiday, and mamma has promised to take me to spend the afternoon at Aunt Baker's, and—but I must not tell you that now, for it is a secret !"

The afternoon visit was evidently the great treat in George's esteem ; and pleased indeed did he look, as he started with his mother for the Parsonage-house in which his aunt lived. Mrs. Baker was the daughter of Mr. Ward, an excellent clergyman, who had for several years been a missionary in Newfoundland. After his death, his widow and daughter returned to England, and found a home in the country village where some of their family lived, and where Maria Ward soon married

