



did their best to get it, but in vain; it went over the falls on the stream, and they lost it. They were both very sorry, but their kind aunt said that she would buy them a new one, the next time she went to town.

Now and again they had a wet day, and then they could not play in the fields. At such times they went to the barn, or played in-doors. Once, when a young friend came to see them, they all got their slates, and set to work to draw Mary's doll. Mary set her doll on the chair, but it would not stand up, so they made it sit down and hold out its arms. They could not draw it very well, and Robert made something which was more like a cow than a doll; but they all had a