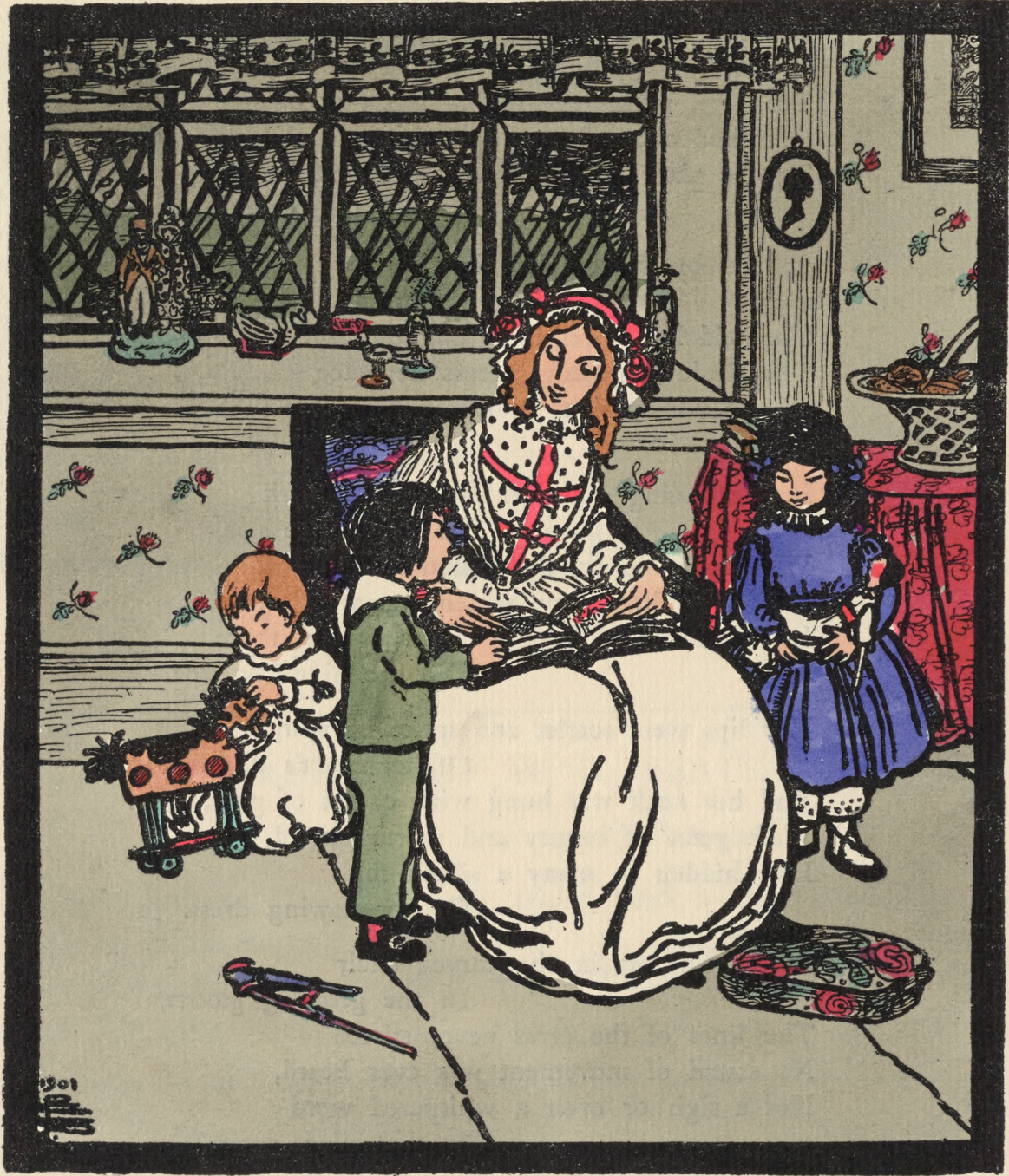


# The Green Sheaf



THE sky is very black ; the rain pours down. Well, never mind it ; we will sit by the fire, and read, and tell stories, and look at pictures. Where is Billy, and Harry, and little Betsey ? Now tell me who can spell best. Good boy ! There is a clever fellow ! Now you shall all have some cake.

*Mrs. Barbould.*