

would be tired, and I asked her if she would not like to go down to papa and mamma; but she only shook her curly hair and nestled more closely up to me, and tucked her little fat hand farther into mine, and said,—

‘I not go ’way. I so solly. I stay wiv oo.’

And the dear little creature did stay with me all the time. She would not leave me until the church clock, striking seven, gave notice that my term of banishment was expired. I think, if it had not been for vexing papa—and I could not bear to vex him, for he was so loving to me—I could with the greatest satisfaction have been saucy to Montem every day, and then come upstairs into my room as a punishment for it, if only Callie would have come trotting up too to keep me company. It was well worth a whole long hour of solitude and gloom to hear that sweet little voice, whispering as the rosy mouth was laid against my own,—

‘I so solly. I stay wiv oo.’

Oh Callie, Callie! my little sister that I loved so much, why could it not indeed be so? Why could you not stay with us, always, always?