

her standing there by the open window. She said it was so dangerous for her to be in a current of cold air after she had been heated with running and skipping about so much. She wrapped her up in a shawl directly, and carried her away, and sat by the fire with her, and she seemed quite glad when all the children had gone away, so that we could be quiet again. Callie generally slept with me in my little room, but to-night mamma said she should like to have her in her own room, and then, if anything was the matter, she could attend to her at once.

It was rather late when we went to bed. Pansie Aidel and Georgie had to wait such a long time; the cabman had forgotten to come for them, and when at last he did come he was so tipsy that papa would not let them go with him, and so they had to stay until another man could be sent for. When I went into mamma's room to say good-night to Callie, she was asleep. She did look so pretty, with her curly hair tossing about, and her round rosy cheeks showing rosier still upon the white pillow. She had taken the little fur pussycat to bed with her, and was holding it fast in