

both her hands, as if she was afraid that any one should take it from her whilst she was sleeping. How glad I was that I had thought of making it for her, for she seemed to like it better than any plaything she had ever had. As I stooped down to kiss her, she just opened her big brown eyes and turned her face to me, and said,—

‘Callie good girl, love Allie.’

But the words had scarcely bubbled over her weary little lips when her eyelids fell and she was asleep again. So I kissed her once more and went away.

I was so tired. I should think you are, too, when you have been having a party. It is very nice to have a lot of little boys and girls come to see you, and to have a Christmas-tree with no end of pretty things upon it, and then, almost before you have done looking at that, to have an old man come in with a hamper full of sugared apricots and peaches and lemons and oranges cut out in stars and diamonds and all sorts of shapes, and then, when you have eaten as many of them as you like, for him to throw a pocket-full of crackers about the room and tell you to run after them. But oh! I don't like the