

ROSY'S SURPRISE.

round nose peeping out where her rosy face lay on his neck. Then he came, tramp, tramp, tramp, through the soft snow, home again. The feathery flakes fell on him till he looked like a great white polar bear; but little Sunbeam was warm and dry in her papa's arms.

The minute her white fur cap and sack were taken off, her little feet pattered up the stairs to mamma's room. There she found a long, round bundle lying in a strange woman's lap. Rosy pulled open the flannel blanket to see what was inside.

When she had looked in, she jumped up and down, and clapped her hands, and laughed aloud with delight.

"Oh!" she said, "it has two eyes like me, and two ears like me, and a nose like me, and a mouth like me. It is a darling baby."

"Yes, three years ago you were just such a dear little baby-girl," said Rosy's mamma.

"I suppose God kept her three years longer than he did me, because he loved her three times the best," said Rosy.

"God loves both my darlings best," replied her mamma, kissing Rosy's happy face.

ALLIS WOOD.

