

last night I lay awake a long time, and thought and thought whether I might not perhaps see Him here. Oh, if I only knew how to make Him come!"

"Truly thou art a strange child, Anna," her mother answered gently; "and what hast thou decided on?"

"Oh! dear mother, do not laugh; you know I love flowers, and roses most of all, so I thought I would just put one at His door, and say, 'See, dear Jesus, this is what I love the most. Please come to see me.'"

Her mother smiled, and fondly smoothing the curly hair of her little daughter said, "Since thou desirest it, thou mayest pick the finest rose, but remember, my little Anna, that He loves most what costs us most, and thus we call a sacrifice."

"A sacrifice! well I have the ducat uncle Pedro gave me yesterday and I will buy Him 'a sacrifice'."

Her mother laughed and said, "It is not to be had for money, my little one. A sacrifice is to give up little pleasures to Jesus, by giving up our desires and wishes. For instance, if old Alphonso were to meet thee, and ask for the rose thou art going to gather, and for the love of the child Jesus thou gavest it to him, that would be a sacrifice."

The little child laughed merrily, and said, "Well, I am glad he is not working in the garden to-day, for I want my rose," and she tripped lightly down the path, singing as she ran along, "Old Alphonso shall not have my rose to-day." Her mother watched her for a few moments, then turning down one of the many paths re-entered the house. But the little Anna was not easily pleased; she went from one rose bush to another, and carefully scanned them with inquiring eyes. One was too small, another too pale, a third not fragrant enough; at last she espied one with all the desired qualities, and stretching out her tiny hand, she had hardly picked it, when a child's sweet voice sounded in her ear, saying, "Anna, give me a flower." Anna started back, and there before her stood a lovely child, clothed in a garment of dazzling whiteness. Half frightened, she answered timidly with down-cast eye, "I pray thee pick one for thyself, and haste away, lest