

night, and then if I ask God very often, perhaps He will let me at least begin to grow better.



FIRST DAY.

Mamma has gone away, and for a whole month; how quiet and dull the house seems! A whole month! will it ever pass away?

I cried a great deal that morning. I knew I should, but I did not think Mamma would cry so much. I do not like to see Mamma cry for me. And Papa too looked very sorry. Dear Papa! he told me he hoped I should try to please them both while they are away. I will now here begin my Journal.