

At half-past eleven Papa and Mamma drove away from the door, and I came all alone to the school-room.

The text Mamma told me to look for to-night, and think of every morning, was Genesis thirty-first chapter, and forty-ninth verse.

I had not patience to wait for night to see what it was, so I looked immediately. Dear Mamma, how good in her to think of that text for me! Yes, indeed, I will think of it every morning and every night, and will pray to God to hear it twenty times in the day, till my own darling Mamma comes back again.