

What can I do to cure myself of the great fault? I think Miss Hayward took a very good way indeed to cure me. First, she tried to comfort me, then to reason with me, then to scold me, and at last she took me upon her knee, and read a fairy tale to me. Such a very pretty one! I do not always like fairy tales, but I liked this one so much, that I am going to write it all down in my Journal; and then, when I feel inclined to be discontented and ungrateful, I shall come and read it over again, for I should not like to be as wicked as the two silly fish, and I will try very hard to grow good and wise like the pretty little silver trout.