

still thinking of how naughty I had been the day Papa and Mamma went away. And I knew by her voice that there was one part she wished me most of all to listen to. I think I remember nearly every word exactly as it came. I will try.

“When shall we learn that it is God alone who really knows what is best for His people; and that in all things the safest way for us is to put a blank page into His hands, that He may write in it what He will.” Miss Hayward is very kind to me. I do think, that next to Papa and Mamma, she is the most anxious in all the world to make me good, and to cure me of all my faults. She never allows even one little thing to pass, but seems always on the watch, more than I like sometimes, I am