

she has got three little children; what will become of them, if God takes her away, and leaves them without a mamma? Oh! kind and good God, do not take their mamma from them. They have got no papa; and if you will to take away my mamma and papa, I have no one left to teach me to love thee. If it be thy will, then, oh God, do not take their mamma away.



SIXTH DAY.

This is Sunday, so I must not write in my journal, except to say that Miss Hayward and I are going to walk to church.