

We shall go to our little church here, at the very same hour, the very same minute, that Papa and Mamma are going to some large church in London. And I shall pray for Papa and Mamma; and they, I know, will pray for me, and then.—But nurse says it is time to get ready. God bless you, dear Mamma. God bless you, dear Papa. I must go



SEVENTH DAY.

I tried to do all my lessons to-day as well as I could.

Miss Hayward had no letter; perhaps that is because her sister is better. Poor Miss