

Now, indeed, I see how true a thing it was that Miss Hayward read to me; for though I did not put a blank page into God's hands, he was so kind as to take it, even though I did not wish him to do so; and he sent Papa and Mamma to London, when I would have kept them at home; and allowed them to arrive at the right minute to get the new little sister, to bring back with them again.

Six whole days, and nearly the seventh, has passed away of the month, and it has not seemed nearly so long as I thought it would.