

NINTH DAY.

Miss Hayward has had no account of her sister to-day. She says she is trying to prepare her heart for whatever God may send. It must be very difficult to prepare the heart for the death of a sister.

I am sure Mamma would not wish Miss Hayward to be troubled with me to-day; so I have promised to do all my lessons as well as I can, by myself, then dear Hasie (I like to call her Hasie, and so does she) can go out and walk, and can pray much better in her own heart out in the clear woods, than shut up in the school-room with me.

To-morrow, perhaps, I may hear again from Mamma, and hear more about Amy. Mr.