

yet, because I have a great deal to write, and to copy into my Journal.

After we had finished all our lessons to-day, and were going out to take a long walk to get rid, Miss Hayward said, of some of my troublesome spirits, down came such torrents of rain, that Ellen, and Jane, and nurse, and Mary went flying from one window to another to get them all shut. And the stupid little waterfall, which is generally without any water at all, in less than an hour was rushing along in a broad sheet of foam.

There was no hope of a walk for us, and I was thinking what I should like best to do, when Miss Hayward asked if I would help her. Some of the verses she had read in the Psalms this morning, she said, seemed so full