

prayer of and praise, that she felt they were the only words that could tell half of what she wished and longed to say, and that she would have liked so much to show them to her little nephews and niece, that she might put it into their hearts to use them, and make their lively voices again and again repeat them to the God who had saved them from being orphans.

Then she said, I have been thinking so much of all this, Fanny, that I felt my thoughts were wandering far more than yours to-day at your lessons. And in my own mind I had nearly made out all the scene, and as I fancied it might have happened, when the poor children were first told, that through God's mercy their mother might still be left to them.

I have written down the first part, she went