

cannot have the cart again before Amy comes, and then it will not be finished. I will ask Miss Hayward if she thinks I ought really to give it up; perhaps she will say, next day will do as well for the cottages, and then I could have the rock ready too, for I mean to get up very early, and do as many of my lessons as I can before breakfast.

I am much afraid that neither Miss Hayward nor I are very good wonder-seekers, for since the night of the wonderful snails, and that is some nights ago, we have not made one discovery.

If it were not for Mr. Stanhope, my collection of stories and wonders for Amy, I fear, would be very small indeed. Every time he comes he tells me something. And I suppose