

it all to myself, she said, and would go with me to whichever I decided upon.

The only thing she said to help me at all was, that unless I felt my own judgment good enough to direct me, I had better ask help from God, when I said my prayers. But I was in such a hurry to get to bed, and to turn it over and over in my own mind, that I forgot what she said, and not being able to decide cost me a good many hours' sleep. For my will said, Go and gather the stones, or Amy's garden will not be finished when she comes; and something else always said, Go to the cottages, Fanny, you have delayed too long. And so I could not sleep between the two, and they went fighting on together, till at last, Mamma, I cried.