

SEVENTEENTH DAY.

All to-day it has rained heavily, so we have not been able to go and see the poor old woman. This, and the dull day, for I had not much to do in the house, I am afraid provoked me very much, and I had hard work trying to keep good. I felt my old fit of crossness at Papa and Mamma being away coming back upon me.

I envy Miss Hayward very much for this, she never gets cross, or out of humour. She says it is because she has always something to do, and that if she has nothing ready at the moment, she makes something.

It is very true. She never is idle for one