

like to get a whole library of Mrs. Drummond's books, if they are all like this one.

If Mamma could write a story, I am sure it would be one exactly like Lucy Seymour, for sometimes I found in it, the very same things she often says to me.

I am much afraid that I am more like Caroline than Lucy, for I do not always think last of myself, and first of every body else, as she did. I am not so bad as Harriet though, for I never rung a bell when the servants were at breakfast or dinner, and that was one of the rules she thought so foolish. Yet, I dare say Harriet would have felt it was very wicked and very selfish, too, in any one that allowed her dinner to get cold, for something that, perhaps, could be done quite as well half an hour after.