

I did them up last night, and have still £4, 15s. 3d. left of my poor-money.

I forgot to say that we must buy also a little meal. If Papa were at home, he would save me this, I think, and give it to me from the farm; but Miss Hayward says we must not take too much upon ourselves while you are away.

I must tell you one thing, Mamma, about this poor woman, that I daresay will astonish you as much as it did us.

She has got an old sister, nearly as old as herself, to live with her, and one night, when they were sitting over their fire, trying to keep themselves warm, the door opened, and a poor creature who they knew was mad, for she had been wandering about the place for some time, walked in and sat down beside them.