

five years old, makes her own prayers for herself every night and morning, which I never could do; but I am going to begin and try now, for I am sure it must be so much better to think for a little before we kneel down what it is that we want most, and then to pray for that, instead of repeating the same prayer every morning and every night. Perhaps we may not want exactly the same thing each day; and if I had prayed to God to make me less vain, perhaps He would have kept my heart more humble when I was in church.

Mamma has sent me one of Amy's prayers for her papa and mamma, that she wrote soon after she had said it, and I am going to copy it here, as I should not at all like to forget it.