

times before, but that did not make any difference, except that they were pleasanter every time I listened to them. I did not like her to alter them at all. If she did, I always stopped her, and asked her to say them over again in just the old way; they were so much nicer in just the old way.

As soon as the clock struck eight, nurse came to take me to bed. Oh! that going to bed, what a nuisance it was, to be sure. I wonder if you dislike it as much as I did. I wonder if you were ever taken to bed without wishing you could stay up ever so much longer. I know I never was. I wanted the clocks to forget striking, and then I thought perhaps nurse would forget to come for me. I never want them to forget striking now; indeed, sometimes I should like to push the time on a little faster, but then being a little girl makes such a difference.

I shall have to tell you a great deal more about aunt Mary before I have finished, and I hope you will learn to love her very much. The next chapter will be about a very stupid, foolish thing which I did when I was five years old.