

quickly corrected myself of my errors, I should be a continual subject for ridicule.

I thought her severe then; I now wonder how she could have borne with my waywardness as she did.

The great finishing-off day, which I had so long anticipated, never came. My interest in the poor children gradually dwindled away. I resigned my presidential claim, and was succeeded by my friend, Mary Hale, who was faithful to her charge. It is a lesson which one cannot too early learn, never to undertake a known duty and leave it unfinished. No matter whether you wish to persevere or not. Do not consult your own feelings; be energetic; labour to accomplish that which you undertake. Remember that the performance of every duty carries with it a sweet reward—the approval of your own conscience.

CHAPTER VII.

I ALWAYS loved the spring-time. I used often to sit upon a large flat stone, just out of our back-door, as soon as the snow had melted, and listen for the first warbling of the little joyous songsters, who welcome so heartily the dawning of the spring. I loved to watch the grass shoot