

and so it might take a long time for me to overcome my defects—perhaps, indeed, I should never succeed; but then I could not but acknowledge it was better to die in an attempt to do my duty, than not to make the effort. Yes, I would try! Alas! had I *not* tried, as I thought, all my lifetime; but now I would try in earnest; and I was strengthened in my resolve, when I saw how nicely Aunt Patience was putting things to rights. Unwashed dishes disappeared as if by magic. Ah, it was only what two hands and a brave heart can always accomplish. In due time the closets were neatly arranged, the old clothes dragged from their hiding-places and nicely patched, and order and harmony took the place of the disorder which had so recently prevailed.

CHAPTER XV.

I HAVE proved to you that procrastination was my besetting sin. It had become a second nature to me; and even now, after all my dear-bought experience, as I heard the Saviour gently knocking at the door of my heart for admittance, I was disposed to say, “Go thy way for this time; when I have a more convenient season, I will call for thee.” I did not reflect that a more