

who is ill. Every one has been very kind to me. This morning I sent some money to our good doctor to pay him, or rather partially pay him, for attending on my dear Charlie. He sent me a very kind note and sent the money back, saying that any obligations I was under to him were all cancelled by my former kindness to Howard. How truly kind is this! This shows the true friend. It has been a sad day for me, it has recalled so vividly last year, when my house was full of young people, my dear boy was with me—but now how changed! No one with me to-day but my little Frank and his cousin. I have tried to make the day pass pleasantly to them, and they seem to have been very happy. My darling Frank seems more ardently attached to me every day. He cannot express his love; he kisses me over and over again, and says, "I will try, mamma, to be a good boy and help you all I can." O my Father, spare him to me, I beseech Thee! On Monday I again commence my school. I really feel that it is a burden for me to commence again, but O, may I be enabled to do my duty in the fear of the Lord! O that I might be the means of winning some to Christ!

SABBATH EVENING, JANUARY 2.—To-morrow I commence my school. Could I consult my own ease and inclination, I should teach no longer; but necessity is laid upon me. How indolent I am! Nothing but necessity drives me to it; but O, may I be faithful, faithful both to the intel-