

her reflections on a certain visit, I find her first teacher was one whom she designates "*our dear Olive,*" and who will be recognised by many under this appellation. Her progress in scholastic attainments seems to have been rapid and ever satisfactory. While very young, she was prepared to engage as a teacher, and gave much more than usual satisfaction to those to whom she was responsible. An ardent love of all that was beautiful, developed at an early period a strong attachment to, and profound admiration of the works of nature. From frequent references in the course of her journalising afterward, it is evident that even in childhood, the goodness, the greatness and glory of that Being who could create and preserve all things, were subjects of wonder and of gratitude. The following extract, which I give at length, refers to that period which is the turning point in every Christian's life, viz.: conversion and union with the Church of Christ :—

"*Sunday Eve, August 3rd, 1856.*—A day has passed never to be forgotten. This morning attended the Quarterly Meeting of the Methodists in this place (Millbrook); Rev. Mr. Young preached. Never did I hear a more touching discourse on the love of Christ. Never was I so powerfully convinced of the sinfulness of my nature; but God has given me faith to believe in his dear Son, and feel that for Christ's sake he has pardoned my sins. Never, never, can I be sufficiently grateful for his loving kindness to so unworthy a creature. I have also received the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and covenanted with God that while this life shall last it shall be spent in his service, by the aid of the Holy Spirit. May he increase my faith, and give me strength to resist temptation !

"*Monday.*—I have felt that sweet peace of mind that I never before experienced in the same degree. I feel determined, by the help of God, to press forward in the path of duty, expecting much opposition. * * * I look to God for assistance. Oh, may He cause my faith to brighten, even to the perfect day!

"*August 10th.*—Just one week, to-day, that I consecrated my all to God, and professed to have felt the pardoning blood applied; but I find my heart has been very cold; in my weakness I have wandered and sinned against my kind Heavenly Parent. Truly, I find it impossible to do anything good of myself. Oh, my Father, send thy Spirit down, and let him never depart, that I may grieve thee no more ! Lead me not into temptation, but deliver me from evil Amen !

"This Evening—heard Mr. Young preach delightfully from 'Create