

Witness for God, and to reprove our ingratitude  
 and stupefaction! After supper I went to prayer,  
 and then to bed. Rising a little before day-light,  
 and praising the Lord, as my custom was, the  
 family were surpris'd; and got up: I staid with  
 them till nine o'clock, and then went to my mo-  
 ther's house in the next street. The singularity of  
 my dress drew every body's eyes upon me, yet  
 none knew me. I knock'd at my mother's door,  
 my sister opened it, and was startled at my ap-  
 pearance. Having expressed a desire to see Mrs.  
 Marrant, I was answered, she was not very well;  
 and that my business with her could be done by  
 the person at the door, who also attempted to shut  
 me out, which I prevented. My mother being  
 called, I went in, and sat down, a mob of people  
 being round the door. My mother asked, "what  
 "is your business;" only to see you, said I. She  
 was much obliged to me, but did not know me.  
 I asked, how are your children? How are your  
 two sons? She replied, her daughters were in  
 good health, of her two sons, one was well, and  
 with her, but the other,—unable to contain, she  
 burst into a flood of tears, and retired. I was  
 overcome, and wept much; but nobody knew  
 me. This was an affecting scene! Presently my  
 brother came in: He enquired, who I was, and  
 what I was? My sister did not know; but being  
 uneasy at my presence, they contrived to get me  
 out of the house, which, being over-heard by me,  
 I resolved not to stir. My youngest sister, eleven  
 years