

then called a foolish girl, and threatened ; the child cried, and insisted upon it. She went crying up-stairs to my mother, and told her ; but neither would my mother believe her. At last they said to her, if it be your brother, go and kiss him, and ask him how he does ? She ran and clasped me round the neck, and, looking me in the face, said, "Are not you my brother John ?" I answered yes, and wept. I was then made known to all the family, to my friends, and acquaintances, who received me, and were glad, and rejoiced : Thus the dead was brought to life again ; thus the lost was found. I shall now close the Narrative, with only remarking a few incidents in my life, until my connection with my Right Honourable Patroness, the Countess of HUNTINGDON.

I remained with my relations till the commencement of the American troubles. I used to go and hear the word of God, if any Gospel ministers came into the country though at a considerable distance ; and yet, reader, my soul was got into a declining state. Don't forget our