

you all about it and learn from my experience that the good God never abandons those who put their confidence in Him and who despite suffering and misery, do not give way to discouragement."

"Fifty years ago, I lived in London,—a city where it is hard to gain a living and almost as hard to save one's



soul. Never go there, dear children, if you can help it. My husband died after a short illness and left me penniless with three little babies, the eldest of whom could scarcely tell its right hand from its left. Then began a period of such hardships and sorrow that the very remembrance of it even now makes me shudder. The time came when to give my little ones even potatoes to eat, I was obliged to work Sundays as well as week days. My